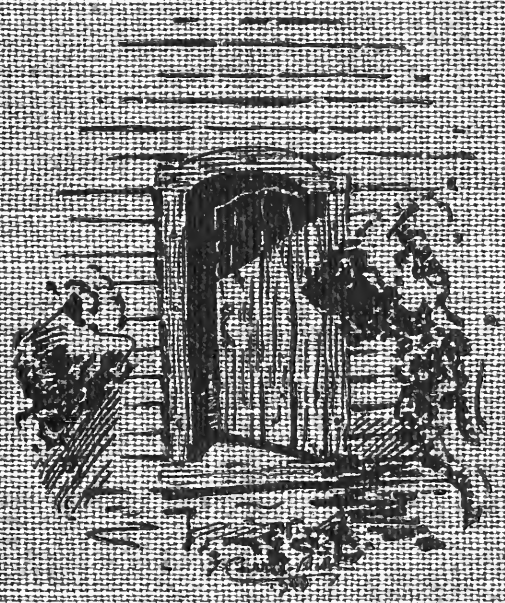


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Old Southhold Town's Tercentenary



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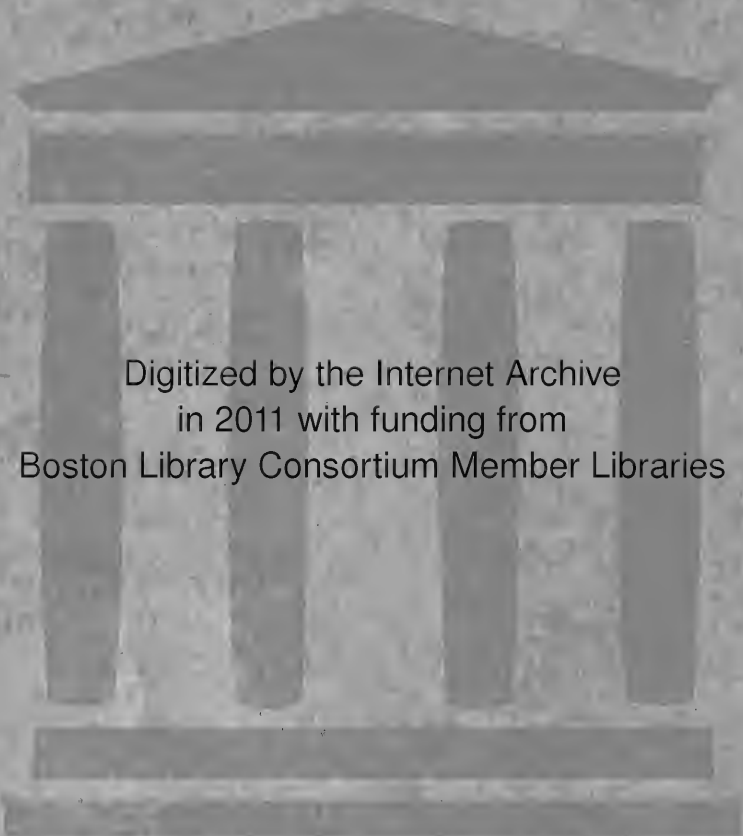
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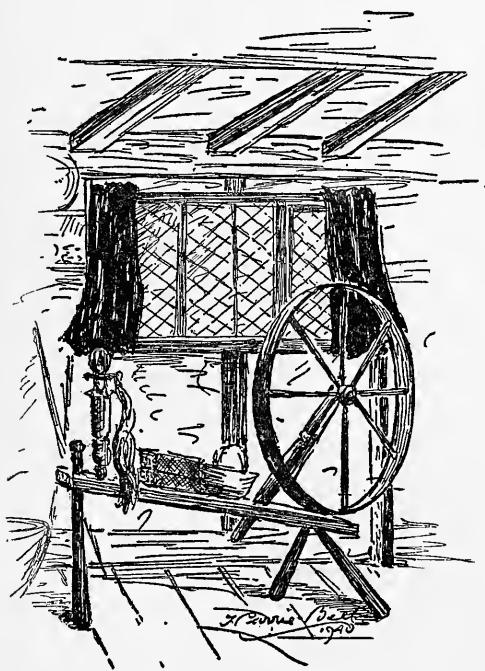
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OLD SOUTHOLD TOWN'S
TERCENTENARY



Old Southhold Town's Tercentenary

BY ANN HALLOCK CURRIE-BELL



PHOTOGRAPHS BY PROFESSIONALS AND AMATEURS OF THE TOWN
COVER DESIGN AND DRAWINGS BY T. CURRIE-BELL

THE SOUTHOLD TOWN TERCENTENARY COMMITTEE
SPONSORS THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK

COUNTRY LIFE PRESS, GARDEN CITY, LONG ISLAND, 1940

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BY ANN HALLOCK CURRIE-BELL

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BY COUNTRY LIFE PRESS CORPORATION

GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

❧ PURPOSE AND DEDICATION

THIS book is a simple chronicle of the Tercentenary Celebration of Southold Town. It has been written, as a labor of love, for the people and friends of the town. It has been written, as a labor of love, in memory of Ella B. Hallock, author of *The Story of the 275th Anniversary Celebration of the Founding of Southold Town*, mother of the writer of the 300th Anniversary story.

THE BOOK IS DEDICATED:

*To those Men and Women of Long Ago who with Faith and
Courage have Sown their Lives into the Soil, the Seas,
the Forests of the Eastern End of Long Island,
producing the Yield of Southold Township.*

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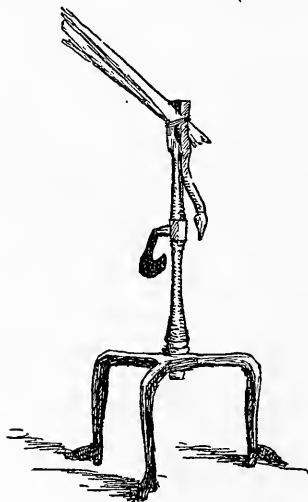
REFERENCE has been made in the writing of this book to Dr. Charles E. Craven's *History of Mattituck* and *Whitaker's Southold*; Wayland Jefferson's *Cutchogue, Southold's First Colony* and *Guide to Signs of Historic Sites*; James Van Alst's *The Old House at Cutchogue*; Ella B. Hallock's *The Story of the 275th Anniversary Celebration of the Founding of Southold Town*; *Southold Town*, sponsored by the Southold Town Board; Russell L. Davison's Secretary's Record of the Tercentenary Committee Meetings; H. Howard Huntting's and Jonathan G. Huntting's Scrapbooks; Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer's and H. Maude Terry's *Tercentenary Celebration*; Herbert M. Hale's Map of Orient; Ida S. Critten's articles in the *East Anglian* and *Southwold, England*, publications; the newspaper publications of Southold and Riverhead Towns, the *Long Island Traveler*, *Suffolk Times*, *Mattituck Watchman*, *County Review*, *Riverhead News*; articles written by their editors, staffs and by the publicity members of the Tercentenary Committee; *The Southold Town Records*.

To Margaret Wilson Harper who has loyally devoted long hours over months of time and given invaluable assistance preceding and following the Celebration to the careful preparation of the typed manuscript copy; to Stanton Mott who has given unstintingly of his experience, enthusiasm, advice and labor to the making up of the book; to all the members named in the Publication Group who have generously put forth great effort in relation to the book; to all the members of the Photographers' Committee and entire body of photographers who have wholeheartedly co-operated in making and donating pictures for the illustrations; to Alvah B. Goldsmith, I. P. Terry, Russell L. Davison and the Southold Town Tercentenary Committee who have stood by with encouragement and interest;

to the many historically informed and interested people throughout the town who have come forward to help; to Martin Connell of Country Life Press, and to H. C. Konther of Doubleday, Doran who have given great attention and care to this piece of book-making; to my father, aunt and husband who have patiently helped with details, I sincerely give thanks.

ANN HALLOCK CURRIE-BELL.

The Bandbox, September 5, 1940.



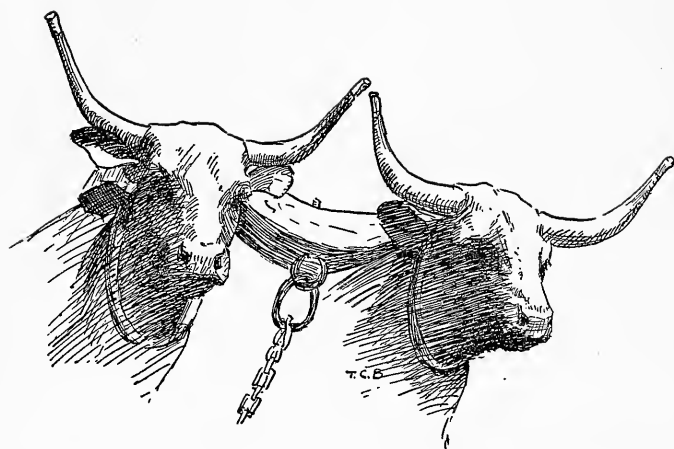
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OLD SOUTHOLD TOWN'S
TERCENTENARY





≡ THE PREPARATION YEAR

How It All Began

A TOWNSHIP has again been woven into the pattern of a great celebration. The week of June 30-July 7, 1940, has marked the celebration period of the tercentenary year of Southold Town's venerable age. For weeks, for months, Laurel, Mattituck, Cutchogue, New Suffolk, Peconic, Southold, Beixedon Village, Greenport, East Marion, Orient, Fishers Island, eleven villages of Long Island's North Fork composing Southold Town have been caught together by a common spirit of celebration.

Men and women, young people and children, regardless of nationality, race or creed, have shared in a tremendously important commemoration; have given of themselves wholeheartedly, unselfishly and good-humoredly. It was as though, in this way, to some measure, tribute could be paid to the infinite striving and sacrifice of the English-born men and women, young people and children of three hundred years ago, who formed the first great pattern of life on eastern Long Island.

As the plans and work culminated to the end, the spirit of the Celebration not only expanded within the township but it also spread beyond the boundaries of the town. It spread to the Town of Riverhead whose settlement in 1690 was then a part of Southold Town; it spread to Connecticut shores whence many first settlers came; to England and the mother town of Southold in Suffolk; to lands near and far where descendants dwelled.

How did it all come about, this 300th Anniversary Celebration? There had been a 250th Celebration. There had been a 275th. Surely there would be an especially fine Tercentenary! Five and six years previous to 1940, New England was preparing for tercentenaries; on Long Island, in Southampton and Southold Towns, faint whispering, wondering and hoping

were beginning to be cast abroad as to celebrations for the two oldest English communities in New York State.

In Southold Town people talked together by doorstep, by tea table, in church meeting, on street corner. How would it all come about? People groaned inwardly. Southold Town lived a peaceable, quiet, individual life, and yet withal carried out very interesting community accomplishments. The thought, however, of getting pulled up to a high tension over a vast celebration appalled the stout hearts of many.

Each year slipped by; wondering became a real anxiety. Just as in the year previous to the 275th Celebration there were uneasiness and bewilderment, so until 1939 no definite move was made toward organized effort for the town's 300th commemoration. Some smiled over this procrastinating spirit, because those who knew Southold Town's people said there was always a confidence down underneath that the people would rise to the occasion at the end and there would be no failing in 1940 to pay due homage to the past.

There was no failure! By the fall of 1938 the *Long Island Traveler* had urged some public-spirited organization to step forward to take the initial move for the town's celebration. The winter went by. By the spring of 1939 the Old First Church was organizing its church celebration, and from Custer Institute there came the voice which set off the necessary spark for the town's celebration movement.

On April 21, 1939, with Supervisor S. Wentworth Horton in the chair, a town-wide meeting was being held in the Southold High School auditorium. Custer Institute had sponsored this meeting and then turned it over to the people of the town to plan and organize for the event. Joseph N. Hallock was chosen honorary chairman; Alvah B. Goldsmith, general chairman; Russell L. Davison, secretary; I. P. Terry, treasurer. The Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer, pastor of the Old First Church, Southold, told of the plans of the church for the 300th Anniversary Commemoration and the willingness and interest to co-operate with the town in its activities.

An open discussion of Celebration events, the dates and duration of the Celebration, the means of financing it, publicizing it, bringing all the neighboring villages together in pro-



Photo by Meredith; Right Inset, Allen.

A NUMBER OF MEMBERS OF THE SOUTHBOLD TOWN TERCENTENARY GENERAL COMMITTEE. (Standing): Secretary Russell L. Davison, Vice-Chairman Harry H. Reeve, Chairman Alvah B. Goldsmith, Treasurer I. P. Terry, Vice-Chairman Lewis A. Blodgett, Parade Chairman William J. Lindsay. (Seated): Costume Ball Chairman Constance L. Kendrick, Cor. Secretary Jean Hallock, Honorary Chairman Hon. Joseph N. Hallock, Vice-Chairman Madolin Fleet Barteau, Tercentenary Records Chairman Ann Hallock Currie-Bell. (Inset left) Chairman of Opening Ceremonies Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer. (Right) Vice-Chairman Harold R. Reeve.



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Photos by Meredith, 1; From the Oil Portrait by Currie-Bell, 2; Donahue, 3; Salmon, 4.

1, Alvah B. Goldsmith, Chairman of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration; 2, Hon. Joseph N. Hallock, Honorary Chairman; 3, Otto L. Anrig, Chairman of Public Safety; 4, John F. Scott (*center*), Chairman of Pageant Grounds, and Max W. Newbold, Henry P. Dickerson, Sub-Chairmen.

ducing it, and many other matters, were brought forward for thought and planning.

On May 16 the villages were again called together and vice-chairmen were added to the Executive Committee: Mrs. G. Elliott Barteau, Cutchogue, Harold R. Reeve, Mattituck, Lewis A. Blodgett and Dr. John W. Stokes, Southold, Harry H. Reeve, Greenport. These, with the chairmen of various activities in the villages, were to make up a General Committee. Wayland Jefferson was appointed Historic Sites' chairman.

What were the events to be which would cause the memory of the 300th Celebration to quicken all hearts in future years to come? That was the great question. With consecrated thought, the general chairman and committee undertook the work allotted them to plan for dignity and high standards in the tercentenary events.

Through the months that followed the program of these events evolved slowly, gradually, surely. Would that the step-by-step progress might be related, for the secretary's records read like a story! It was the desire to spread the activities throughout the township provided such an idea would be acceptable to the villages. A call for a repetition of the Antique Exhibit of 1936 was the first request sent forth. As in former celebrations, music must be a vital part of this celebration. The pageant! There must, of course, be a great pageant of early history. And there never was a celebration without a grand parade! The oracle of the weatherman was sought. The date of the Celebration Week was set for June 30-July 7.

Bit by bit, answers to problems came. Finance plans and publicity were under way. The Town Board offered fifty dollars for preliminary publicity expense. The schools prepared work on posters and later performed the Herculean task of making all the signs for marking historic sites. Invitations to honored guests were to be undertaken by the Town Board, including those to the towns of the New Haven and Connecticut Federation and to Southwold, England, the mother town. The Old Town Players accepted the responsibility for the pageant, Wayland Jefferson to prepare its historic material, Charles F. Kramer to direct it. William J. and Robert J. Lindsay took over the parade. One of the most far-reaching

activities working out with the Tercentenary Celebration was the restoration and preservation of a wonderfully interesting old house in Cutchogue, owned by the Frank H. Case family. Long months of labor and co-operation preceded its dedication, July 1, of the Celebration Week.

Plans grew and expanded. The program of events shaped and reshaped itself. Committees and chairmen got down to business. Exhibitions, antique, archaeological, art and scientific, were arranged in different villages. An Old Families Committee was contacting several hundred descendants over the United States. Douglas Moore, Cutchogue, head of Columbia University's music department, was asked to advise on music; Harold C. Niver, director of the Southold Town Choral Society, was later to become general chairman of the Celebration's music. Hazel Carpenter, distinguished pianiste of New York, would give a musicale; the Minnepaug Club, a grand costume ball; Herbert Fordham, Greenport, the historical address.

The matter of financing the Celebration continued to be of grave importance. James Van Alst, architect, had designed a seal: sketch of the Old House, Cutchogue. Fifty thousand seals were made from the design and sold by Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher's committee. Townspeople were invited to act as sponsors for the Celebration, contributing twenty-five dollars toward general expense; in return they were given two passes for all events, an acknowledgment designed by Mr. Van Alst; their names to be designated on all official records. Less amounts from donors were gladly welcomed. The town responded. It was their Celebration!

Publicity continued. Jean Hallock, newspaper correspondent, became corresponding secretary for the Executive Committee. She, with Russell L. Davison, carried on the work of publicity contacts with newspapers, newsreels and radio. Delegates from the Mattituck Chamber of Commerce, Cutchogue Chamber of Commerce, Greenport Lions Club, Village of Orient responded to the call to aid in spreading interest and activity throughout the town.

The Old First Church of Southold had planned its Anniversary Week with Judge L. Barron Hill, chairman, Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer and Miss Elsie Hummel forming the Executive

Committee. Its intention was to start with a commemorative service on the first Sunday, in accordance with a desire for all the churches in town to carry out such services, and to have its final day of commemoration on the following Sunday, which would be the last day and event of the week's celebration.

The pageant grounds, a heavy problem, were finally located: grounds bordering Goose Creek, within a setting of Allen Tobey's woods, which had been kindly loaned by Mr. Tobey for the pageant production. Under the direction of I. M. Young and Co., who provided necessary labor and materials, the grounds were cleared and prepared for use. William J. Lindsay, triumphant after weeks of hunting, found two yoke of oxen in Monticello, New York, for the parade! The Long Island Produce and Fertilizer Company co-operated by underwriting the expense of bringing the oxen to Southold. Joseph B. Hartranft, Jr., executive secretary of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association, had initiated a stupendous plan for a huge air-flight project. Through the Tercentenary Committee's contact with Congressman Hall; with Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Stark; Commander of the Atlantic Squadron, Rear Admiral Hayne Ellis; Lieutenant Commander of the U.S. Navy, Elliott B. Strauss; the U.S.S. Brooks, destroyer of twelve hundred tons, was detailed to Southold Town waters during the period of the Celebration. The Choral Society Musicales and accompanying social affair were under busy preparation; the Southold Yacht Club's Invitation Regatta was announced. Open House at the Southold Academy; Dedication of the Whitaker Memorial Collection; Tuesday Morning Club's Library Tea; North Fork Club's Golf Match; Baseball; Ruth L. Hubbard's Paradise Woods' Musicales; all these came to a rapid conclusion in preparation as the spring of 1940 approached the week of June 30. Final gratification came with the news of Honorable Michael F. Walsh's acceptance to speak at the Town Celebration's Opening Ceremonies. A committee appointed by the North Fork Clergy Association was in charge of plans for the Opening Ceremonies with Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer, chairman.

With the knowledge that police, fire departments and American Legion were to care for the physical safety of the town; that some of the men who had requested their 275th Celebra-

tion posts were to guard the same spots; that bleachers, a major difficulty, lighting, telephone lines, decorations, public-address system were all, at last, arranged; fireworks in the hands of John H. Beach and the Reydon Shores Association; the intricate matter of ticket selling for hundreds of people in A. W. Symonds' care; information booths under Mrs. Vincent F. Browne and the American Legion Auxiliaries; that First Aid headquarters had been efficiently set up in the Southold town clerk's office building by doctors and town nurses; that two hundred fifty historical signs had been pounded into place along the highways; that a committee of fifteen local photographers was caring for the photographic record; that trunks of costumes were arriving safely; that J. Leo Thompson was looking out for the feeding of paraders at the Southold Fire House; that honored guests were being entertained by the Town Board; that all chairmen and committees could be counted on to put over their events; that the sponsors and contributors had relieved the financial burden considerably; with this knowledge, the General Committee drew breath with gratitude for the magnificent co-operation of the people of Southold Town. Welcome word from the daughter town of Riverhead, which had sprung from the western boundaries of Southold Town in 1792, had also told of fine enthusiasm and spirit of interest, and plans for representation in events.

All through the spring, summer, fall, winter and spring of 1939-40 the Executive Committee and General Committee had held their meetings. The time came in 1940 when each Thursday night saw Chairman Alvah B. Goldsmith, Secretary Davison, Treasurer Terry, Corresponding Secretary Jean Hallock, Vice-Chairmen Madolin Fleet Barteau, Harold R. Reeve, Lewis A. Blodgett, Harry H. Reeve, and Chairmen of Committees Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer, Constance Kendrick, William J. Lindsay, Oliver W. Case, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Commodore Frank H. Robinson, Jr., Dr. S. B. Fischer, Otto L. Anrig, John F. Scott, Wayland Jefferson, Harold C. Niver, Mrs. Vincent F. Browne, Ann Hallock Currie-Bell, and any other chairmen wishing business settled, congregating at the town clerk's office. Without prejudice, with fairness and wisdom, matters were decided. And when heads became dizziest toward midnight, the women or the men produced reviving



Photos by Doyle, 1; Moore, 2; Meredith, 3, 4.

1, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Chairman of Photographers Committee; 2, Mrs. Marguerite Moore Hawkins, Chairman of Art Exhibition, and Miss Julia Wickham; 3, Miss Ruth C. Tuthill, Chairman of Antique Exhibit; 4, "Ready for the Birthday," Miss Edna Miller and Mrs. William J. Lindsay.

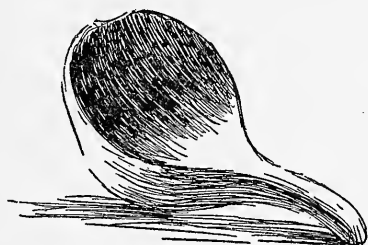


Photos by Donahue.

SYMBOLS OF THE PAST.

refreshments! They claim that no happier group ever worked together, and it could be true, for the association was thoroughly enjoyed. One of the finest things about the group was that no one member sought personal credit for what he was endeavoring to do as a duty by the town. The thought on the part of each one was to do his work for the good of the Celebration. This feeling, ingrained in the general chairman himself, could not help but inspire the members of the General Committee to give of their finest and most unselfish best to the jobs confronting them. To Alvah B. Goldsmith, whose unfailing understanding, buoyant spirit of enthusiasm, kind, wise guidance endeared him to the whole group, the gratitude of all must here be expressed. To each member of that committee enduring gratitude must be given for his or her unstinting efforts. They all say unitedly, they will never forget this past, great and friendly experience; and, in saying it, they must remember the long hours and hours of each day they have, as one member stated, "eaten, drunk and slept with the Celebration." The same may be said by the hundreds of workers, on committees or off, who have selflessly worked to do what made the wheels go smoothly; and whether or not the immediate problem was their particular duty they were willing to fit in and relieve, at any time, any difficult situation.

It is with appreciation for all that has gone before that the following story of the Celebration Week is undertaken. With the account of the Town's Celebration there will be included in these pages that of the Old First Church's 300th Anniversary Commemoration, separately planned but closely related to the Town's Celebration, both committees having co-ordinated their programs to the same week.



≡ *THE WEEK BEFORE*

Southold Town Dresses Up

FOR many weeks, and especially the week before the Celebration, Southold Town was putting on her best dress for the Birthday Party. Everywhere along the streets little houses, big houses and old houses began to look very prim and neat. Blacksmith shops, shipyards, stores and gas stations bore fresh coats of paint. Lawns were picked up, shrubs and trees were finely pruned, little flower beds appeared in unexpected places.

At Horton's Point on the Sound shore, the Lighthouse, now the Marine Museum, was made fine and fit. Nat E. Booth worked for days to arrange the seafaring displays within. A Whaling Exhibit was being prepared in Greenport, of that old whaling port's possessions. Orient's ancient little hillside cemetery (Brown's Hill) was cleaned up and "made spruce" for visitors. All the very old burying grounds in town were gone over with a fine-tooth comb, and the gray, moss-covered stones were mute reminders of those for whom these coming days were to be a commemoration.

Southold's Old First Church, celebrating three hundred years of its establishment, had taken on a renewed beauty in its landscaping, new bricked porch and paint coat; and the neighboring "first burying ground," with the long white fence gleaming, had had great care and attention given it. The Old Shop Studio was preparing an exhibition of paintings of Southold, England, as well as of old houses of Southold Town; and Railroad Avenue had changed its name to bear that of the leading founder, Youngs. At the east end of the village Robert Lang, now in possession of the house marked Jeremiah Vail House, was restoring it to the little old homestead of Southold's ancient days. At the west end of the village Custer Institute was making ready its newly acquired Wood telescope and laying a new flagstone path to its door, for its dedication on June 29. And in the heart of the village, Community Hall re-

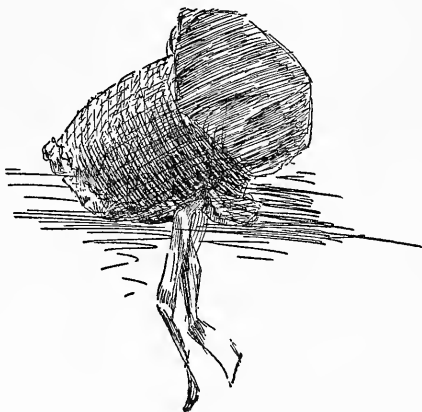
furnished by the Old Town Players, was turned over to Van Horn and trunks of costumes.

In Cutchogue the Old House, already famous for its antiquity, was nearly at the point of completion. One of the most intriguing sights of the precelebration week was a rummage sale in the Fleet barn for the benefit of the Old House. Hanging from rafters, lining the stables, surrounding the great doorway, was a galaxy of picturesque as well as new-fashioned articles. In Carl Grathwohl's yard some of the gorgeous floats for the parade were being created. In Mattituck the Chamber of Commerce was swinging a welcoming banner to greet visitors; the festoons of bunting were starting to appear along the streets, and the high school was a lively place, ushering in the three thousand and more antiques for the great exhibition during the following week. Everywhere, at almost any time of this pre-week, men and women and boys and girls with cameras, a town committee of them, could be seen on a hunt for some of the oldest landmarks and houses of the town; and the historical signs marking old home sites dotted the roadsides from one end of the town to the other.

In all this preparation there was the anticipation that Fishers Island, one of the Islands of the Sea and a very lovely part of the township, in spite of separation by miles of water, would be able to participate in the celebration, and that Riverhead Town, separate daughter town since 1792, and Southampton Town, which was celebrating the 300th year of its founding, would be welcome participants and guests. During the busy, preparing days thoughts of the mother town of Southwold, England, which was keeping in close touch with the daughter town of Southold, formed a strong undercurrent of loyalty, bridging the seas.

Along the main old highways of the town, where oxen, sheep, cattle and horses had taken their ways through the years, there were the lines of trees, the great ones and those fresh-planted after the hurricane by painstaking tree committees. They, too, had to be ready for the Celebration. Beyond the trees were the houses, and within the houses were those who were carefully taking from chests, corner cupboards and round-topped trunks fine, hand-woven, hand-sewn linens, yellowed letters, timeworn Bibles, old pieces of ivory, of luster,

of rustling silks and bonnets soon to be worn, all of those things which caused the hand to touch with gentleness. For surely, such as these, as well as all of the happy, reverent getting-ready-for-the-Anniversary, seemed like many town criers heralding in the 300th Anniversary Celebration of South-old Town.



» PROGRAM OF THE TERCENTENARY WEEK

Sunday, June 30

Services of Commemoration in all the Churches of the Town. A Puritan Service in the Old First Church, Southold. Service in the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, marking its 225th Anniversary.

Town-Wide Opening Ceremonies of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration at the Pageant Grounds, Allen Tobey Estate, Southold.

Monday, July 1

Opening of the Antique Exhibit, Mattituck High School.

Opening of the Archaeological Exhibit, Cutchogue School.

Opening of the Scientific Exhibit with Telescopic Sky Observation, Custer Institute, Southold.

Dedication of Custer Institute previously held June 29 of the Precelebration Week.

Dedication of the Old House, Cutchogue.

Southold Town Choral Society Concert, Greenport High School.

Night Exhibition Baseball Game, Southold High School Grounds.

Tuesday July 2

Open House at the Southold Academy.

Dedication of the Whitaker Memorial Collection at the Ca-hoon Memorial Library, Southold.

The Old First Church Anniversary Tea, Presbyterian Parish House, Southold.

Opening of the Art Exhibition, Peconic School.

All Exhibits, Antique, Archaeological, Scientific, open, and the Old House, Cutchogue, on view.

Historical Pageant, "Cavalcade of Southold Town," the Pageant Grounds, Allen Tobey Estate, Southold.

Wednesday, July 3

Grand Parade, Southold.

Exercises for Honored Guests of Southold Town, Southold High School Grounds.

Water Carnival, Town Beach.

All Exhibits, and the Old House, open.

Evening of the Historical Address and Musicales.

Thursday, July 4

Breakfast Flight of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association, and Relief Wings, to the McCann and Fordham Estates, Greenport. (This event, due to weather conditions, was postponed to early Sunday morning.)

Intervillage Water Sports and Southold Yacht Club's Fourth of July Sailing Races.

Baseball. North Shore League, Southold High School Grounds.

Golf Match, North Fork Country Club, Cutchogue.

All Exhibits, and the Old House, open.

Picnic for Old Families, Marratooka Club, Mattituck.

Fireworks Display and Southold Yacht Club Dance for the Public, Founders Landing, Southold.

Friday, July 5

Library Garden Tea, Southold.

All Exhibits, and the Old House, open.

Historical Pageant Second Performance.

Saturday, July 6

The Southold Yacht Club's Invitation Regatta, Southold Bay, off Founders Landing.

Musicales, at the Paradise Woods Studio, Southold, by the Junior Harbor Choristers of the Greenport Methodist Church.

Baseball, North Shore League All-Stars vs. Brookhaven Highway Department Team, Mattituck High School Grounds.

All Exhibits, and the Old House, open.

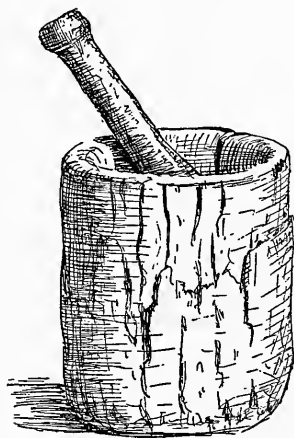
The Costume Ball, Greenport High School.

Sunday, July 7

The Old First Church Anniversary Celebration.
Welcome Home Service in the Old First Church.
The Old First Church Service of Commemoration, Parsonage
Grounds, Southold.

DURING THE WEEK

The Marine Museum, Horton's Point Lighthouse, was open daily; also a Whaling Exhibit in Greenport. The Old First Church, Southold, was open, displaying historical objects of the church. The Old Shop Studio showed a group of Southwold, England, paintings.



» *THE OPENING DAY*

Commemorative Sunday Services

WHEN the people of Southold Town awakened to the day of Sunday, June 30, they found the sun shining and the skies clear. The first day of the Celebration! From the moment of their awakening, three hundred years slipped aside easily, and the brilliant sun and the blue skies seemed to be younger by that many years.

It was not long before the church bells were ringing, the drums of the Old First Church were beating, and the churches throughout all the villages of the town were holding commemorative services for the founding of the colony in 1640. It is not possible to go into detailed description of each church's service. The dignity of the commemoration was profound as presented by the pastors and congregations in every parish. The Mattituck Presbyterian Church, which had recently marked its 225th anniversary, held a special service of commemoration on this first morning of the Celebration Week. Rev. Percy E. Radford officiated. The Mattituck Church was the first church established after the Southold Church's founding.

All denominations in the township naturally had a large spirit of interest in the service of the Old First Church of Southold, especially planned to be typical of the early service in the first meetinghouse. With simple dignity and reverent manner the service was carried out. A large crowd of people gathered to witness this early scene of worship which had been the guiding influence for those living in 1640.

The churchyard was a picture of quaint, old charm. Gray-gowned, white-capped women; men with muskets, white collared, in knee breeches, tall black hats on their heads; little Puritan children; all walking sedately to the church door! Soldiers guarded the path. An intermittent drum roll was sounded by the door, for no bell was used three hundred years ago.



Photo by Salmon.

THE OLD FIRST CHURCH, SOUTHOLD, on the morning of its Puritan Service, June 30, 1940.



Photos by Allen, 1, 2; Doyle, 3; Meredith, 4.

PURITAN SERVICE. 1, Call to Church (Howard Terry); 2, Indian Worshipers (Mrs. E. A. Bell, Mrs. W. H. Howell); 3, Mrs. Albert W. Albertson (*center*), Co-chairman of Hospitality, and Puritans; 4, Puritan Women.

Eager people crowded the galleries and church interior and stood in the halls. The Puritan women quietly sat at the left of the aisle, the men at the right. The old gunrack, used three hundred years ago, again held the stacked muskets. Rev. John Youngs (Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer) mounted the high, plain pulpit to rest his musket in its place and returned to stand by the elders who were sitting with their backs to the pulpit. The Precentor (Harold C. Niver), using the old pitch pipe, lined out the "Palms" (Psalms), those actually sung in the 1640 church. The manner of carrying out details of worship was carefully followed, and the impressive solemnity of the service and deep part it played in those lives of 1640 were significantly portrayed. The Church of Christ, Milford, Conn., 1639, closely associated with the early Southold Church, used a similar service; and assistance was acknowledged for planning this service.

The sermon of the morning differed from the Puritan sermon in being well over an hour shorter than its forebear. A shortened version is included in the chapter on the Old First Church Celebration, of great interest in its historical bearing on the character of the first settlers.

Mrs. Ralph P. Booth was chairman of the committee which had the Puritan service in charge. It will always be remembered as one of the very beautiful parts of the week's Celebration.

THE OPENING CEREMONIES OF THE SOUTHOLD TOWN TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION

Down Allen Tobey's winding wood and farm road a thousand to two thousand people came. The grandstand and shady strips of ground filled. The fields, once rye, were given over to cars, miraculously guided and parked by town police and Southold firemen. The large platform soon had every chair taken by invited organizations or representatives, by neighboring town boards and honored guests. The town-wide Opening Ceremonies of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration, on Sunday afternoon, June 30, were about to begin; and each person could feel that this was a historic moment in the life of the town.

It proved indeed a very great, and moving, historic occasion. The Honorable Michael F. Walsh, Secretary of State of the State of New York, gave an address long to be remembered for its inspired power, its liberal, broad viewpoint and its comprehension and fine appreciation of the historic background and early beginning of the town. No more fitting tribute to the township could have been paid than the one offered by Honorable Michael F. Walsh in his speech at the Opening Ceremonies of the Celebration. His address is included in this book at the close of the chapter.

The speaker was introduced by the Rev. Raymond J. A. Costello, pastor of St. Patrick's Church of Southold, who also called upon the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Francis J. Connolly, Church of Our Lady of Refuge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for a following introduction; both introductions fine expressions of large thought and appreciation in themselves.

The entire program of the afternoon merited and received universal enthusiasm. It was planned under the able chairmanship of Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer, pastor of the Old First Church, Southold, and a committee including Rev. Alexander H. Shaw, Rev. Raymond J. A. Costello, Rev. Samuel G. Ayers, D.D., Rev. J. P. Hill, Rev. J. Percival Huget, D.D., Rev. Ignatius Zbawiony, Rev. John H. King and Rev. Percy E. Radford, D.D.

With impressive dignity Mr. Palmer opened the Ceremonies. Preceded by a prelude by the Greenport Band, Ronald E. Batson directing, the American Legion Posts of Greenport, Mattituck and Southold carried out the ceremony of Placing the Colors. "America" was sung, led by the Southold Town Choral Society, Harold C. Niver conducting; the prayer of commemoration, of uplifting inspiration, was spoken by Dr. Huget, president of the Suffolk County Council of Churches. Mr. Palmer introduced the honorary chairman of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration, Hon. Joseph N. Hallock. In response, Mr. Hallock spoke briefly and with feeling of the nature of the momentous day, of his memory of the two former Celebrations, offering his personal wishes for enjoyment of this third Celebration, greatest of them all. The supervisor of Southold Town, S. Wentworth Horton, was next in-

troduced and also responded with warm regard for the Celebration and the activities of the week.

Alvah B. Goldsmith, chairman of the Southold Town Tercentenary Committee, gave the address of welcome. Mr. Goldsmith had carried the heavy responsibility for the Town Celebration. His words, ringing with genuine cordiality, were as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, Honorable Michael F. Walsh, Distinguished Guests, Neighbors and Friends: Today we mark the opening of a week of Celebration commemorating the 300th Anniversary of the Founding of Southold Town. In behalf of the Townspeople, the Tercentenary Committee, and the Committee of Clergymen who have arranged this ceremony this afternoon, I bid you all a most cordial and sincere welcome. By your presence here you have made this a momentous occasion in the history of our Town. Some of you have come a great distance to be with us for this birthday celebration. Whether your interests center around ancestral ties or around friendly associations, or simply the anticipation of a pleasant holiday, we believe that you will find events which will appeal to you. It is our earnest desire that this week may stand out in your memory as one that will be long and pleasantly remembered.

"I should like to take this opportunity to express our appreciation and thanks to the many committees and individuals who have so willingly and earnestly joined in the work of preparation for this Celebration. It would be impossible to enumerate or even for any one person to realize fully the generous contributions of time and ability that have gone into the preparations for this week's festivities. Countless individuals from one end of the Town to the other have co-operated to the fullest extent in order to make this full week's program possible. I believe that this fact will be revealed to you in a measure as the events of the week unfold. To these willing workers should go all credit for the success of our plans.

"We regret that there are some who have looked forward for a long time to joining with us in this Celebration, who have been prevented from realizing that hope because of circumstances beyond their control. I refer particularly to our

friends across the sea in our Mother Town of Southwold, England. We have a letter from former Mayor and Mrs. Andrew J. Critten of Southwold expressing their deep regret at the unhappy circumstances which have prevented them from carrying through their plan of journeying to Southold Town as the official representatives of the Mother Town. They send to us their very sincere good wishes for the success of our Celebration and their prayers for the continued prosperity of the Daughter Town. Our hearts go out to them on this occasion and we hope and pray that they may have a speedy return to normal and happy days.

"And now let us enter upon this fourth century of our Town's existence mindful of the heritage that is ours and thankful for the opportunity of paying homage to the spirit of the early settlers.

"Again let me say, 'Welcome!' "

After the speech of the Honorable Michael F. Walsh, which had its place later on the program, the ceremony came to its close. "America the Beautiful" was sung and Rev. Dr. Samuel G. Ayers, pastor of the First Universalist Church, Southold, gave the prayer. As the words of the prayer, fraught with its blessing for the Tercentenary Week, swept out and over the Tercentenary crowds, there must have been the realization: "The first day has come, and it is now over; but it is ours, during the lifetime of the town!"

SPEECH OF THE HONORABLE MICHAEL F. WALSH,
SECRETARY OF STATE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,
DELIVERED AT THE SOUTHOLD TOWN TERCENTEN-
ARY OPENING CEREMONIES, JUNE 30, 1940.

(Stenographic Record by Dorothy LeValley Lehr)

The Honorable Michael F. Walsh gave the following speech at the Opening Ceremonies of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration. Mr. Walsh's genial, opening remarks referred to Rev. Raymond J. A. Costello and Monsignor Connolly, both of whom introduced him to the gathering, and to Mr. Seth Hubbard, Riverhead, who acted as host to him previous to his arrival in Southold. He congratulated Pastor E. Hoyt Palmer, chairman of the afternoon, and the Committee.

"The honor of appearing here today stirs an appreciation that words cannot convey. By participating in the Celebration of Southold Town emotions are aroused which we cannot help but feel. We are on hal-



Photos by Terry. 1: Doyle, 2, 3.

THE PURITAN SERVICE. 1, Within the Old First Church; 2, The Pastor and His Children; 3, Puritan Group.



1



Photos by Doyle, 1; Spooner, 2; Meredith, 3, 4.

PURITAN SERVICE. 1, John H. Lehr, Program Chairman, and Mrs. Lehr; 2, Mrs. Ralph P. Booth, Puritan Service Chairman, and Mr. Booth; 3, Leaving Church after the Service; 4, Congregating in the Churchyard.

lowed ground. It causes many other revered places and occasions to come before the mind.

"One may recall a visit to Cape Cod, and there view the monument to those who first rounded that point and came into Boston Harbor! One may recall a visit to Plymouth Rock and to Lexington; and to stand again upon Concord bridge! Coming down through the years, one may stand with Washington on that night on the Ferry Road when he successfully accomplished that great and almost providential military retreat on western Long Island."

The speaker went on to name that great occasion, the signing of the Declaration of Independence; he referred to the making of far-reaching documents, now lying in the Congressional Library, from the hand of that great apostle of democracy, Thomas Jefferson; he recalled the tall, sympathetic figure of Abraham Lincoln; he honored the veterans of the World War. All of these were cause for stirring commemoration.

"Does not this convey to you my sincere appreciation of the significance of this Tercentenary Celebration, arranged by the people of Southold Town? I bear, also, the appreciation of another. I have the honor, the very pleasant honor, to bring to you today, to you, the people of Southold Town, the greetings and the felicitations and sincere good wishes of His Excellency, the Governor of the State of New York, the Honorable Herbert H. Lehman. It has been my privilege to be associated with him, now, for a year and a half. Regardless of political faith, everyone must recognize that he has been a truly great Governor. There has never sat in Albany a man more deeply concerned, a man more anxious to serve the people of the State of New York, than Governor Lehman.

"In preparation for this address, I recall some things that I read a few months ago about Long Island. For a more intimate knowledge of Southold Town I obtained from the State Library the story of the Celebration held fifty years ago. I also obtained the story of the Celebration that was held here twenty-five years ago, which was, I believe, written by Ella B. Hallock, wife of Mr. Hallock, who addressed us a while ago. I also had the paper written on Southold Town by the historian, Wayland Jefferson. It is not my intention to review that history starting back with Southwold, Suffolk County, England; and possibly spending some time in Holland, Salem, Massachusetts, and New Haven, Connecticut; and finally arriving here with Pastor John Youngs in 1639 or 1640. You of Southold know its history. You know the courage of the people who planted this land and settled on the fringe of a practically unknown world, three hundred years ago. You know what courage it took to stand the hardships, labor, sacrifices and persecutions of that time. We are here to pay tribute to those people and

the hardships they suffered. The accomplishment of all the nine generations following them is now visible in Southold Town. That courage is here today.

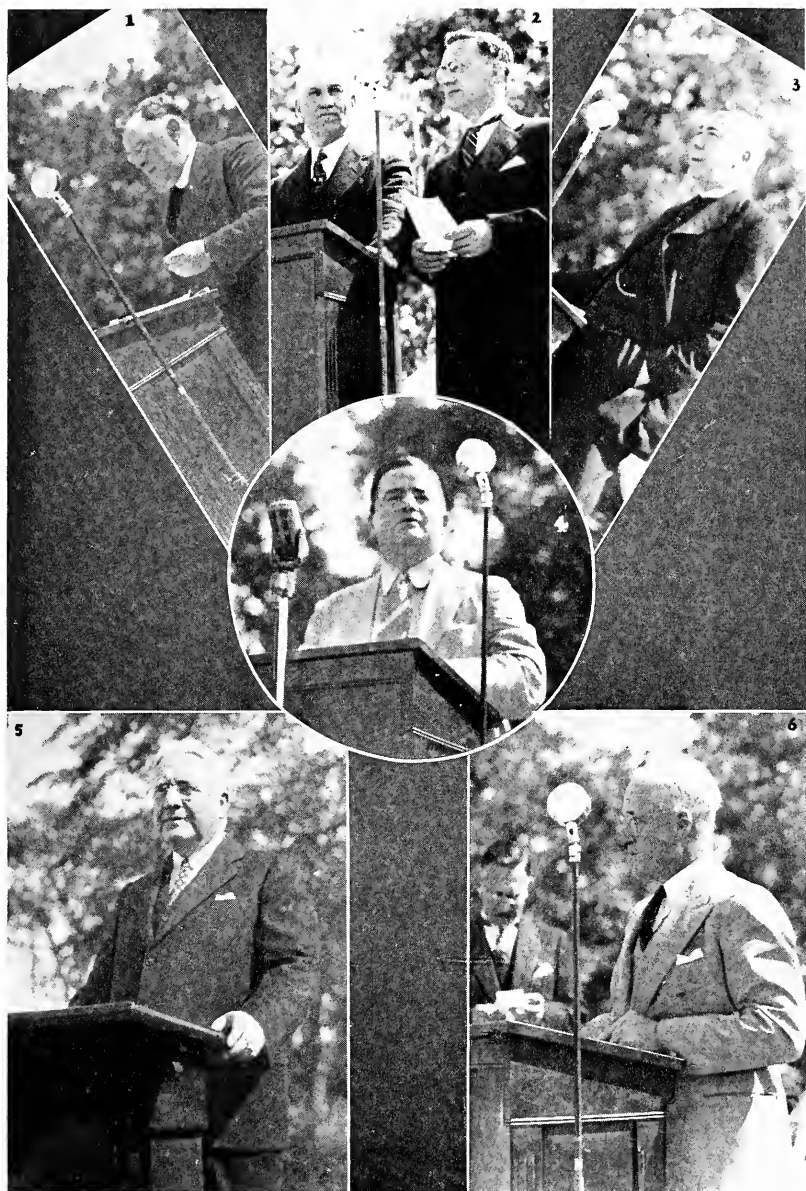
"What of the immediate present; what of the future? What was it that the founders of Southold Town brought here and developed through the years, and passed on to us? What of the democracy for which they fought and died? What of the political philosophy they gave to our forefathers and we are to hand to our successors, and for which we have some reason to be concerned? At the Celebration, August 20, 1890, Rev. B. T. Abbott, in his prayer, said these words:

"We thank Thee, O God, for our geographical position among the nations; Thou hast given us one of the best assurances of our future security in that Thou hast separated us from the other great powers, which occupy positions menacingly near to each other, by the mighty bulwark of two oceans, placing us where the tyranny growing out of the necessity for vast standing armies is unknown, and where is given the amplest opportunity for working out the problem of self-government."

"We still thank God for these oceans. We do not, however, feel quite as secure as Doctor Abbott did fifty years ago. In spite of the great fear that has been engendered, it is my opinion that military or naval attack is unlikely. However, scientific progress has not been an unmixed blessing. The means of transportation and communication, fast ocean liners, airships, the radio, the telephone and the press, all of which could be used for our greater security, are also the implements used by our enemies—foreign and domestic. People have come to our hospitable shores, and some of them who have enjoyed the opportunities of this land have fostered ideas that are not only at variance but are absolutely contrary to the principles enunciated and practiced by the founders of Southold and the vast majority, if not all the people, who have lived at Southold. Let us consider briefly three attacks upon that which is fundamentally American."

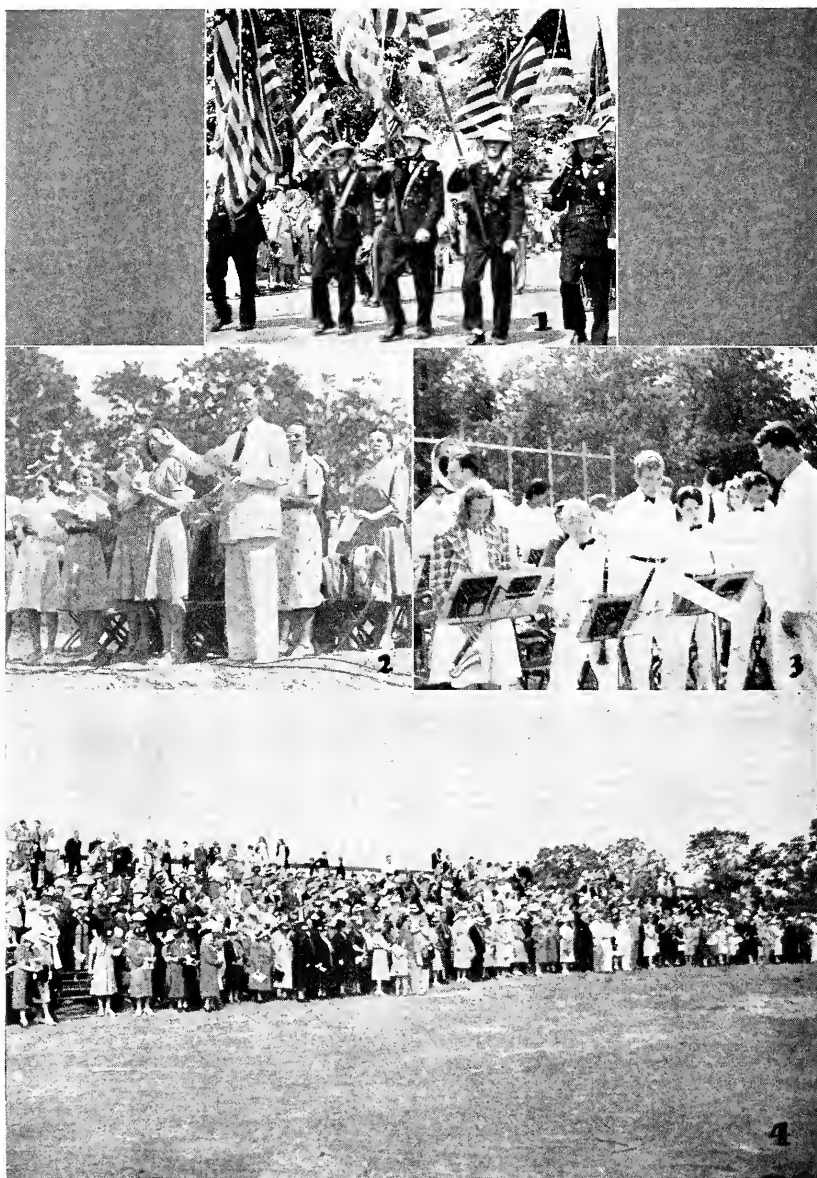
The invading enemies upon the life, liberty and happiness of Americans, brought out in Mr. Walsh's eloquent message, were "godlessness," "racism" and "statism."

"Your Celebrations through the years have had a religious aspect. Southold Town, from its very beginning, had a religious aspect. Those people who first came here were God-fearing people. We may now look back and consider some of them narrow. They may have been narrow, in some ways, but they were deep! They were not like so many people of our own time, who claim to be liberal and are actually shallow. The settlers understood the value of conscience. They listened to it; they respected it. They understood a code of morality, and therefore



Photos by Allen.

OPENING CEREMONIES. 1, Rev. Raymond J. A. Costello; 2, Dr. J. Percival Huget, Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer; 3, Monsignor Francis J. Connolly; 4, The Hon. Michael F. Walsh, Secretary of State of the State of New York; 5, Dr. Samuel G. Ayres; 6, S. Wentworth Horton, Supervisor of Southold Town.



Photos by Donahue, 1; Allen, 2; Doyle, 3; Meredith, 4.

THE OPENING CEREMONIES. 1, The American Legion; 2, Harold C. Niver and Choral Group; 3, Ronald E. Batson and Greenport High School Band; 4, The Opening Ceremonies Audience.

religion had a place in their lives. Today we have to meet conflicting ideas on that subject.

"There is abroad in our land a definite trend on the part of many people toward godlessness. Recently, in one of our publicly supported colleges, a young instructor was rejected for permanent license. When one of the licensing authority was questioned on the rejection, she stated that the applicant had a 'Jesuitical mind.' When asked for a further explanation, she said he had a 'Talmudic mind.'

"It was 'a mind that was somewhat inflexible, lacking in pliancy'—not necessarily a prejudiced mind—'a type of mind that lacks resiliency.' My friends, it was the type of mind that was guided by a belief in God. In other words, a man who believed in God, who was honestly co-operating and living according to the dictates of his conscience, had no place in that institution!

"Here is an example of modern godlessness. Under the cloak of academic freedom, it espouses a false sense of liberty and is the enemy of true freedom. It is license. License is the opportunity to do anything you want to do, but don't be caught. That is not freedom; it is the law of the jungle, doing what one pleases until something more powerful stops you. How contrary was the idea of the Christians who first came to Southold! Freedom to them consisted of doing what ought to be done, what was right to do, with proper guidance and training. That was then and is now the Christian concept of freedom.

"The next attack upon the blessings of liberty which the founders of Southold struggled to pass on to us is racism. In the beginning not everyone was accepted at Southold. There were numerous disputes among the various colonies, but out of the first hundred and thirty-five years there came the idea of the equality of man, with liberty for all, under a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The great progress of our nation has been due in no small measure to the recognition of the dignity of man as a creature of a Creator who endowed him with inalienable rights. And so today, whether a person traces his ancestry back to the little band who came over with Pastor Youngs from Connecticut or came over with the latest immigrants from Poland, he stands equal with his rights before God and before the law of our land. In this country, under American democracy, every man, woman and child is a creature composed of body and soul and made to the image and likeness of God.

"The enemy of that doctrine is racism. Its greatest exponent today is Hitler, who proclaims the blood theory of superiority of one people. Racism is race hatred. Racism motivates a plunder of Poland and a subjugation of Norway, The Netherlands, Belgium and France. Racism can only be defeated by love of neighbor. We have a common origin, a

common nature and a common destiny. We have in common the right to strive toward and realize our supernatural end. We have a common Father and we are all brothers. Hence the immortal Declaration states: 'All men are created equal.'

"The next and last attack upon our national progress is under the head of statism. It has been strange to us but is now creeping in. It is the doctrine which holds that the state is supreme in all the departments of man's life: Man exists for the state. It is expressed in Communism, Nazism and Fascism. Its operation made the heart-rending spectacle of Europe today, where dictators decree that innocent nations shall be crushed. It is diametrically opposed to the American idea that the state exists for man. Referring to the inalienable rights, the Declaration of Independence says: 'to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.' Standing here today as the bearer of the greetings of Governor Lehman, I would not wish for one moment to decrease your respect and loyalty to the state. Nevertheless, mindful of all this, I say to you that the state is the creature of man. It exists to enable him to live, to be free and to attain happiness. That is its only purpose, and when it goes beyond that purpose it becomes tyrannical. I shall not attempt to indicate to what extent the people of this country have become infected by the foreign and subversive doctrine of state supremacy, but one example may indicate to you that this evil cannot be lightly dismissed. A few days ago I talked to the graduates of one of the great high schools in the metropolitan area. A young graduate was brought to the platform repeatedly to receive several medals. He did not, however, receive one of the most cherished prizes. The faculty confided in me that he would have received it had he not been so sympathetic toward radical, un-American doctrines.

"For three hundred years we have been building. Shall we continue to build or shall we start back, go down? These three evils of godlessness, racism and statism must be counteracted by a rejuvenation of those simple fundamentals of the settlers of Southold, which may be summed up in the recognition of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Eliminate the first and you cannot have the second. Eliminate the first and you cannot have inalienable rights, which are the foundation of American democracy. Mark these words from the Declaration of Independence: 'We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed, by their Creator, with certain unalienable rights.' I repeat, 'endowed, by their Creator.' Remove the relation of God and man from American political philosophy and you remove the foundation of inalienable rights. Without God there can be no inalienable rights.

"From the fatherhood of God flows the brotherhood of man—that must be something more than lip service. It is first of all a proper attitude toward our fellow man and then a conduct in accordance with that attitude. It may not always be easy, but again we look to the early settlers for an example of willingness to make sacrifices. We have thus far won political emancipation. What greater example could one have than the recent Republican Convention, held at Philadelphia! You may assume, since Governor Lehman appointed me Secretary of State, that I am in politics a Democrat. I tell you that I sat up until the early hours of the morning when the Republican Convention nominated a candidate for President. Let us consider for a moment a few facts. Nationally, the Republican Party is a minority party. With complete police protection, without the slightest supervision or restriction, its delegates gathered at Philadelphia, said almost anything they wished regarding the present administration and the majority party. Without restraint they nominated a candidate for President to oppose the present political party in power. Here is an example of democracy in action. It was reminiscent of the Old Meeting House in the early days of Southold when the people came together and decided how they would run things. Reform of government is not so important. What we need in this country is a reformation of the individual man, which would in turn secure a reformation of the nation. We have learned to die for democracy. These soldier boys who paraded before us today are those who survived in the last great war when thousands died to save democracy. What we have not completely learned is how to live for democracy. Military defenses are needed, but they are useless if behind those defenses there are not a unity of purpose and a pure love of country. Witness the fall of Norway and the fall of France. We must love democracy with an even greater fervor than Germans love Nazism, and Russians, with their diluted American sympathizers, love Communism. Our patriotism must be an enlightened love of country, based on our glorious American political concepts. We who believe in liberty and democracy must practice it.

"People of Southold, again I congratulate you and your committee and pay tribute to your ancestors who contributed immeasurably to make our State and our Nation great, and I ask you to join silently with me in this prayerful patriotic hymn:

*"Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!"*

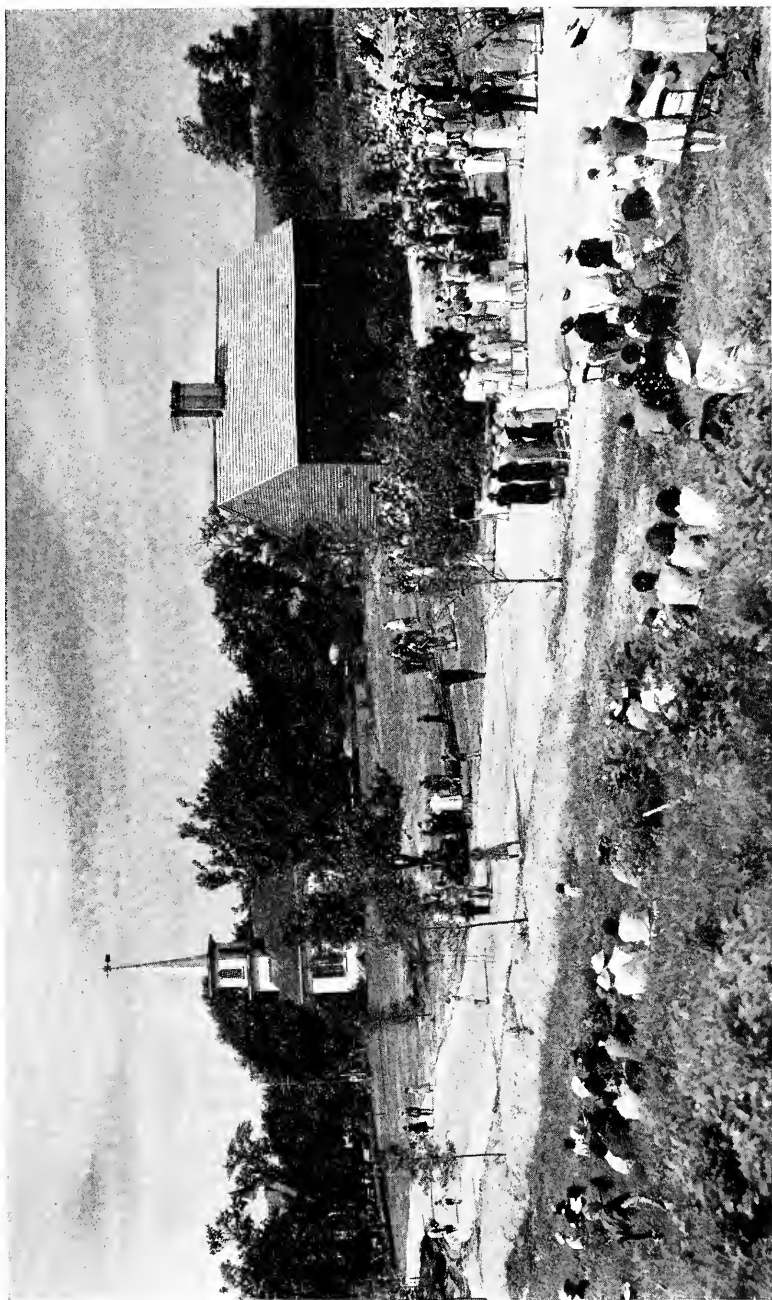
» DEDICATION OF THE OLD HOUSE, CUTCHOQUE

AFTER all of this remarkable Celebration is over there will remain the spirit of the Celebration and an old house whose frame is great ironlike oak timbers and whose foundation is field stones and boulders set solidly in the earth. The Old House of Cutchoque will be a perpetual memorial to the 300th Anniversary of Southold Town. She stands to the south of the main highway in the heart of the village, her huge, pilastered chimney stack rising from the roof of hand-rived shingles which cover the mud-stained "clay boards" of her sides.

William Sumner Appleton, founder of the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, has called it "one of the best examples of seventeenth-century domestic architecture that has survived in America."

James Van Alst, architect in charge of the restoration of the house, has written a brief and excellent account of this "re-discovered architectural gem." He describes the superb character of the structure: "The character of the framing, joined and pinned together of white oak, is very fine. Its simple bracing, the sharply cut chamfers on the beams, posts and girts, and the sturdy and interesting gunstock posts, together with numerous examples of complicated joinery, all indicate the amount of labor and love contributed to the construction of a building such as this, which must surely have been one of the fine houses of its day."

The dedication of the Old House took place on Monday afternoon of the Tercentenary Week. This was the final outcome of generosity on the part of the Frank H. Case family in Cutchoque, who donated the house, the Congregational Society and friends who supplied funds for the purchase of the property and the restoration; the co-operation of the Tercentenary Committee and the unflagging interest, planning and hard work of James Van Alst, architect, and Harold R. Reeve, builder, who bore the brunt of the reconstruction.



DEDICATING THE OLD HOUSE.

Photo and Copyright by Charles H. Meredith.



Photos by Allen, Above; Van Alst, Below.

Above, Pageant of the Old House Families; Below, The Old House.

During the dedication exercises, carefully planned by Mrs. Oliver W. Case and her committee, the story of the Old House, its history and construction, was told. It would seem only fitting that this book include for permanent keeping some of that description. Wayland Jefferson, town historian, has written a vivid account of the Old House in his interesting and recently published *Cutchogue, Southold's First Colony*. The story which this chapter may give will be that which the afternoon of the dedication presents.

The scene of the dedication service will never be forgotten by the thousand people who sat on the grass of the hillside slope beyond the house. Sheep whose forebears had probably crunched at grass on this spot off and on for almost three hundred years browsed by the grayed, ancient barn on the crest of the hill. A little platform was set up near the house; and beyond the chimney stack, toward the highway, the old Congregational Church, now the Library, could be seen.

On the platform there was a small, old organ. Douglas Moore, Cutchogue born, now head of Columbia University's music department, played the opening prelude; and a hush fell over the hillside as though the very spirit of the Old House were claiming attention. Mr. Moore played an old Puritan hymn, "York Tune," and a bourrée by Handel. The combined music groups throughout the town sang "O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand." All the hymns used that afternoon were chosen from the eighteenth-century period. James Giddings, director of the Barnard and Columbia glee clubs, conducted.

Rev. J. C. Brennan, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, Cutchogue, offered the invocation; Rev. F. G. Beebe, pastor of the Cutchogue Presbyterian Church, the address of welcome; both expressive of deep feeling for the Old House and the place it had and was to hold in the life of the town.

Harold R. Reeve, builder for the restoration, spoke upon the "Architecture of the Old House." Mr. Reeve and Mr. Van Alst worked in close association, and Mr. Reeve stated, "A close check was always made with New England architecture. This house resembled many houses built in Connecticut and Massachusetts."

The speaker described the restoration of the wide, aged floor boards which rested upon the great foundation beams.

He described the exciting find of two pieces of lead beneath the dirt accumulation along floor beams and sills, and when straightened out they proved that leaded windows were originally used in the house. "When we removed the plaster from the north side of the second-floor east bedroom we uncovered one of the most important finds of all, the original casement window frame, which gave us the exact size of each sash of leaded glass and the method of construction of these frames and sash. The new window frames are as near reproductions of the original as it was possible to make them. W. Sumner Appleton has ordered one of them made, to exhibit it at the museum in Boston belonging to the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities."

Mr. Reeve drew attention to the original hinges for the frames, "as the iron was drawn out and made very thin in those days, enabling the blacksmith to form a spiral around the pintal of the hinge; the blacksmith of today brings the full amount of metal around, forming a circle fitting over the pin."

In setting the frames, regard was given the distances they were set from the plates of the building, to permit the structure to be brick lined. "By removing the outside covering, all of the windows could be located in their original places, and from notches in the old studs the height of the first-story windows was recorded for us! Three different sets of window frames were used over the lifetime of the house."

Describing the three great fireplaces, Mr. Reeve spoke sagely: "In each of the first-story fireplaces two other, smaller ones later had been built; possibly due to higher cost of labor in procuring wood or to the ease in producing enough heat with a smaller opening. No cranes were used, but pieces of wood were built into the chimney above the fire area, and a green pole was laid on these pieces, from which the trammels or pothooks were suspended. At an end of the fireplace a square recess is to be seen . . . place to keep the tinder dry, or for storage of toddy which must be hot! The curved corners of the fireplace should also be noted."

Mr. Reeve told of the enormous kitchen fireplace, nine feet five inches long, three feet deep and five feet high. The original design was finally worked out; and the old oven, an outstanding feature, was reconstructed correctly. This was the oven

which extended outside the north wall of the house and was roofed over with a small "lean-to." The brick laid on the ground under the oven was to receive the ashes so that, later, lye could be used in making soap! At the back of each fireplace the beveled smoke channels were constructed and should pull the smoke up the chimney; and if one stood within a fireplace, Mr. Reeve said, and looked up, the arch could be seen which afforded the tying of the throat of the chimney together in a workmanlike manner.

All the original evidence of the door openings showed very plainly that there was very little headroom, if any, allowed! One doorway was left, showing the original height, but in spite of the desire of the architect, the builder felt a reasonable height was safer to maintain as less likely to cause a lawsuit!

"The winding stairs to the second floor, built against the chimney, were not unusual . . . but the stairs to the attic are unique; and as Mr. Van Alst so aptly put it, 'have to be negotiated to be appreciated.' Allowing one to go either way after a good start from the bottom, they are something to look upon and to cause wonder if, like Topsy, they 'just grew.' "

The exterior of the house had oak siding used in restoration and was made to look like the original siding which, Mr. Reeve explained, was made from logs about five feet long and left in brackish water for quite a time to prevent checking after being split. The Old House bears an old, browned appearance thereby. The joints were lapped and not, as is done today, butted.

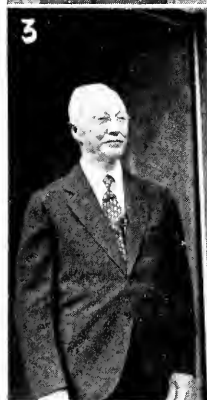
"In everything we have done," concluded the speaker, "we have tried to look back about three hundred years." Surely he and Mr. Van Alst, with seer's "hindsight," have been able to look into the past and have reproduced a remarkable piece of early builder's craft. This house, meeting the needs of its people for many generations, with its two stories and gray-raftered attic; its kitchen, "setting room" and staircase porch on the first floor; its two bedrooms, gunport window and secret chimney passage on the second; its walls of "hand-split oak lath and plaster of shell-lime sand and cattle-hair mortar, of lovely, browned, shadow-molded, vertical boarding of pitch pine or beautiful, raised, pine paneling and vertical, molded random-width boards" (architect's description); its fireplaces;

its wide door, to the south, slightly off center, and its low side door for entry of log wood and well water, both with curved heads as on ships; its distinctive windows of English design; the mighty crown of chimney; this house, indeed, was worthy of its present restoration!

Following Mr. Reeve's talk the presentation of the certificate from the Historic American Buildings Survey, Washington, D.C., was formally made by the organization's representative, Frank C. Brown. In presenting it he said, "It is very rare indeed to find a house as this is, with so few changes. The two window frames found are among only a half dozen discovered in all New England, in position." Due to the fact that the house possessed exceptional architectural and historic value, a certificate signed by Harold L. Ickes and by Mr. Brown, and recorded in the Library of Congress, was presented to John Wickham, chairman of the Restoration Committee. Mr. Wickham accepted with fitting acknowledgment. Mr. Wickham's interest and co-operation had been continuous throughout the work of the restoration.

S. Wentworth Horton, supervisor of the Town of Southold, gave the acknowledgments to all those who had helped to make the Old House possible as a permanent factor in the town. Special mention was made of Harold R. Reeve for the tremendous amount of "pulling, hauling, pushing everywhere at once, so essential to produce this result"; of James Van Alst, architect in charge, for his "sure knowledge guiding the work of restoration"; of Miss Julia M. Wickham, Henry L. Fleet, John Wickham and the Congregational Society who supplied necessary funds; of the Frank H. Case family for their generosity in making possible the acquisition of the house and property; of Harry Yerka, landscape architect, for his liberal contributions; of the Town Board, who took over the road leading to the site of the Old House; of Harold D. Price, who did the surfacing of it; of Miss Mary L. Dayton, who had provided from her collection a large part of the period furnishings now on view in the house; of Frank C. Brown, journeying from Washington to present the certificate; of many more who in various ways had helped and given invaluable assistance.

Mr. Horton, speaking of the Old House, paid it memorable



Photos by Allen, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Meredith, 6.

THE OLD HOUSE. 1, James Van Alst, Architect; 2, Mrs. Oliver W. Case, Dedication Chairman; 3, Rev. F. G. Beebe, Pastor of Cutchogue Presbyterian Church; 4, Douglas Moore, the Celebration's Music Advisor; 5, Harold R. Recve, Builder; 6, John Wickham, Restorations Chairman.



Photos by Meredith, 1, 3, 5; Moore, 2; Allen, 4.

THE OLD HOUSE. 1, Old House Pageant Group, William Beebe, Nancy Tyler, Sidney Case; 2, Hostesses, Mrs. Hazel Moore Yauch, Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve, Miss Mary Helen Reeve, Mrs. Charles P. Hawkins; 3, Dorothy Jane Reeve, Age 3; 4, Mrs. Frank H. Case and Sons, Ralph H., Norman B., Henry E. and W. Harrison Case; 5, Boy Scouts.

tribute: "Singleness of purpose produced this house. We are now dedicating more than wood and bricks and mortar . . . we are dedicating a building to the spirit of America. . . . I hope that the spirit of the Old House will reach out and in some mysterious way strengthen and renew the courage of all who visit here. I hope it will speak to us all of the sacrifice and devotion which have been the warp and woof of all that has made America great. I hope that this Old House will remind us that it has stood steadfast for three hundred years through the lean years and the good, through peace and war, through the days of Washington and Lincoln. I hope that this Old House will speak to us of liberty and freedom, how they were won through years of heroic struggle, what they mean to us today in a world set ablaze by dictators. These are some of the things I hope this Old House will tell; and if it does, it may well become a shrine to which those weary of un-American activities, seen and heard about, may repair to renew their faith in the institutions which are American."

The history of the Old House was given by Oliver W. Case from the time it was constructed about 1661 in Cutchogue.

Previous to that year, so the town historian, Wayland Jefferson, writes in his history of Cutchogue, it was the original John Budd house of 1649, built in Southold. Prior to its removal in 1661 it had become the wedding gift of John Budd to his daughter Anna and Benjamin Horton.

"Friends and neighbors," Mr. Case began, "and you who have come a long way to be here today, if a man die, shall he live again? The answer is, yes, he shall, and he does live again, as we shall prove to you, this afternoon.

"When Benjamin Horton came to this spot about 1661 to build a house and found a home, he came into a wilderness. To the east and to the west, to the north and to the south, was a vast forest. The spot where we now stand was and is a great gully or ravine running from the bay on the south nearly to the Sound on the north. An Indian trail wound back and forth through the forest, following, in general, Route 25. There was no white man nearer than Southold on the east or a long two days' journey on the west. Benjamin Horton was a true pioneer, and tradition says he was ten years building this house and the barn up yonder."

Mr. Case told of Benjamin Horton's death in 1685, of his extraordinary will leaving his property to the Sacrament Table, of the eventual buying of the property by Joseph Wickham, who also acquired Robins Island and became sheriff of Suffolk County; at his death in 1734 the son, Joseph Wickham, inheriting and becoming known "up and down the countryside" as "Justus Wickham." After Joseph Wickham's death in 1749, Parker Wickham, son, held title. He was, Mr. Case emphasized, "a man of parts." The seat of government was for a long time in Cutchogue, and Parker Wickham was its leader. He also owned numbers of slaves.

"I have heard my father say that when he lived in this house in 1869 and 1870 the slave stalls were in the attic just as they had been in Parker Wickham's time.

"When Parker Wickham had to make the decision of allegiance at the time of the rebellion, he was one of those who 'could not raise his hand against his king.' As a result, he died in exile at the end of the war in New London, Conn., his house and lands confiscated, 'a brokenhearted old man.'"

Seventeen eighty-four ushered in the Landon family; Jared of Southold purchasing the house and living there until 1816. "Henry Landon, son, known as Judge Landon, a most important man in the village for a good many years . . . died in 1864 . . . and eventually Elijah Landon, his nephew, in a roundabout way, became inheritor. Elijah did not want the Old House and the ancestral acres, and the Wickham family again comes into the picture.

"My grandmother, Nancy Wickham Case, a direct descendant of the Wickhams who lived here so long, bought the farm and this house. When she died in 1896 . . . the property was left to her two sons, George Case and Wickham Case. By a division in 1897 George H. Case became owner, and at his death in 1932 Frank H. Case, son, took his place.

"Frank H. Case died in 1936. Mrs. Frank H. Case and five sons, William Harrison, Henry E., Russell B., Norman B. and Ralph H. Case, came into possession. As you already know, during this past winter they have presented the house to the Congregational Church Society of Cutchogue for the use of the town. The society purchased the property and has now restored the house."

As Mr. Case's history ended, a very lovely and surprising thing happened. Naming each family as it appeared from the Old House doorway, Mr. Case proved "A man does live again!" Successive generations of the Horton, Wickham, Landon and Case families, having lived in the Old House, stepped forth and walked down the path! This pageantry was performed by many of the living descendants. Its charm brought a tear to the eye and smile to the lips.

The following were the characters:

Benjamin Horton and wife, Anna Budd—Mr. and Mrs. Stewart W. Horton.

Joseph Wickham and wife, Sarah Satterlee—Mr. and Mrs. Stanley G. Case.

"Justus" Joseph Wickham and wife, Abigail Parker—Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood C. Beebe.

Parker Wickham and wife, Mary Goldsmith—Miss Julia M. Wickham and nephew, Mr. William Wickham.

Jared Landon and wife, Martha Hutchinson—Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin Lehr.

Henry Landon and wife, Mehitable Griffing—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landon Fleet.

William Harrison Case and wife, Nancy Wickham and children, George, Wickham and Annie—Mr. Ralph W. Sterling, Mrs. Ralph B. Tyler, Sidney Case, William Beebe and Nancy Tyler.

The dedication program came to a close with an impressive presentation of the colors by the Boy Scouts and the singing of the national anthem.

The people were soon entering the Old House to see it as it may have looked in other days. It was an entrancing sight. Furniture and articles had been loaned from the length and breadth of the town. Many of them had been used by Hortons, Wickhams, Landons and Cases, but all had been chosen to represent as nearly as possible the earlier periods of life in the town. Miss Mary Landon Dayton and her Furnishings Committee had used care and judgment in their selection. To the many people who had co-operated in offering furnishings and helped to restore the Old House to its olden life appreciation is due.

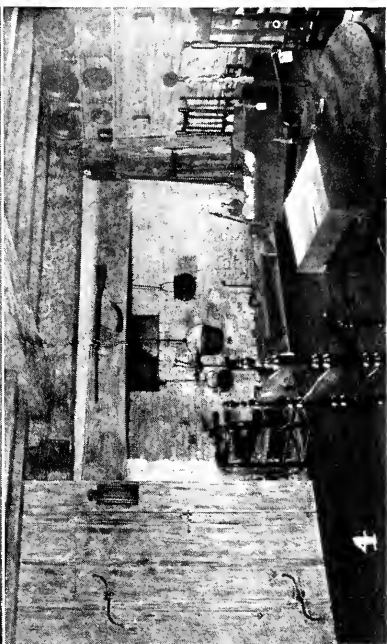
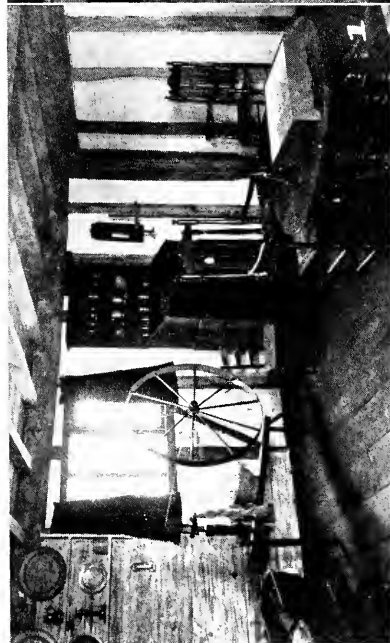
The scenes of the busy life once contained within those walls

were described in the chapter, "Home Life in the Early Days," in the town historian's history of Cutchogue. "Madam Wickham" and her maids could easily be imagined during the strenuous day, heating the great oven for a weekly baking of twenty loaves or for a monthly pie baking; or, on a Monday, pounding the great wash in a "fifty-gallon willow barrel," or undertaking the seasonal tasks of candlemaking in September when "bayberry was fit for gathering," or tallow candlemaking in the spring. The brewing and bottling of birch beer and the storing of herbs; the filling of the lye barrel and the making of soap; the pickling of "'cowcumbers' which had been planted in the dark of the moon"; each had its particular season. On every Friday morning, "tables, chairs, stools, milk pails, churns and every wooden article received a good scrubbing. Sand and soft soap whitened everything. The sand used was not ordinary beach sand, but a special variety such as might be found at certain spots along the Sound beach. . . . Skillets, pipkins, noggins, spiders and the rest of the kitchen gear were cleaned with a sand showing considerable iron deposits. . . . Table tops were bleached to a ghostly whiteness by the use of extra strong, soft soap.

"The best rooms of the house being carpeted, they were swept with a besom of twigs. The lesser rooms had rugs of 'druggidge' which were taken out, shaken, left to air and hung on the clothes poles with the feather pillows. Feather beds were turned and left exposed for airing. Straw beds were turned and punched into shape. Those that needed filling were taken to the barnyard, the chaff removed from the ticking and restuffed with oaten straw.

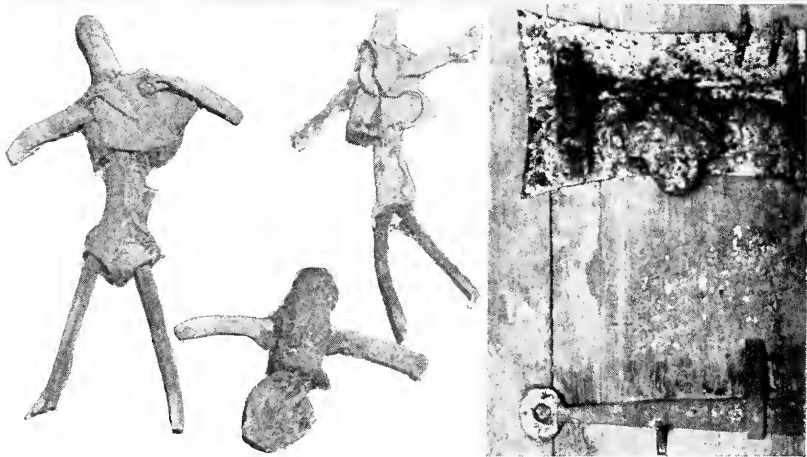
"All these tasks were done under the supervising eye of Madam, who had not neglected to oversee the polishing of the brass andirons, the warming pans, the candlesticks and the copper and brass kettles. . . . In fact, she was probably the hardest worker. To have left any of these duties to her women would have caused no end of head shakings."

It was, indeed, as though the Hortons, the Wickhams, the Landons and the Cases were still very much at home, and that the children of some past generation might yet be playing within the old paneled walls or running up the steep chimney stairs or huddling on the great hearths.



Photos by Allen.

THE OLD HOUSE. 1, Sitting Room; 2, Bedroom Fireplace; 3, Kitchen Fireplace; 4, Sitting Room Fireplace.



Photos by Van Alst.

Above The Old House Door; *Below*, The Twig and the Cornucopia Dolls Found in a Rat's Nest; an Ancient Lock.

As people moved again to the outdoors they passed the old well and well sweep to the lawns beyond, where hostesses in costume served refreshments. There was an old-time getting together of friends who could speak softly of but one subject, the Old House and its glory.

WHAT WAS HIDDEN IN THE OLD HOUSE

The children mentioned in "The Old House" chapter might well be playing with little objects found in the house which captivated everyone who saw them.

Madolin Fleet Barteau, who has given much time and assistance to the Old House and its return to life, was asked to tell of these curious little "finds."

"To the feminine mind the most interesting articles found, in the restoring of the Old House at Cutchogue, were three crude little dolls! Nestled among bits of paper and scraps of rags, these dolls were in a rat's nest under the floor in the west room. Two were made of forked sticks; the third was a plump little corncob.

"If these dolls, artfully constructed by the children of our pioneer ancestors, lacked glamour, they surely made up for it in originality. From much handling and overzealous attention, perhaps, the features were partly obliterated. The arms were pieces of homespun material tightly rolled and securely sewed to the body; the tiny jackets were carefully cut and fitted with a flare that puts Schiaparelli to shame!

"One cannot help but wonder about the small children who created them. What were their imaginings, thoughts and ideals in their day? Certainly they made for themselves the toys which could bring them worlds of happiness. Those three little forked-stick-and-corn-cob dolls speak more fluently than words of resourcefulness and independence, as well as imagination, which had been schooled into their owners by necessity and their own initiative! As we think of the little Hortons or Wickhams or Landons or Cases, the tiny dolls act as mirrors for their lives and characters."

The dolls inspired an idea!

Mrs. Barteau and the Home and Garden Group of ladies carried out a very interesting project, not only for the sake of

earning money for the Old House but to afford pleasure for many people in offering them mementoes of the dedication day and house. They had the local Boy Scouts gather many forked sticks, well over a hundred or more, and with pieces of homespun they reproduced the original dolls, wrapped them fetchingly in cellophane, labeled them and offered them to the public. Who knows, through these little creatures, how far the Old House may throw its gleam to many, many little modern children in need of them!

"OAK AND STEEL"

The following article appeared on the editorial page of the *Herald Tribune*, June 17, 1940. By kind permission of the *Herald Tribune* it is reproduced in this book.

There is an old house at Cutchogue, on Long Island, believed to be the oldest house of English origin in the state. It has recently been restored to its original condition, and its dedication will be a feature of the Southold Tercentenary. The charm of such relics of our earliest days may seem a trifle too lavender and old lace at this moment, not only for fanatical moderns but even for amateurs of early American history and architecture. And if charm were all there is to things of this sort, enjoyment of it surely would be difficult in such a moment as we are living, if not fatuous and trifling. But there is so much more than charm and picturesqueness and quaintness to be savored in a simple survival of this kind. An old farm cottage like this one, with its massive medieval chimney and long sweeping roof flanked with lilacs, can afford a merely sedative or hypnotic influence; lull overstrained nerves with suggestions of quieter and more stable living in other times, a questionable benefit in days that challenge every healthy individual to extreme vigilance and effort. One might, on the other hand, contemplate in it the elements of simplicity and strength that account in great measure for its survival, recollecting that there has been human and social continuity here, extending from the last year of the Thirty Years' War to the beginning of the Second World War, a span that has innumerable times put more burdens upon human nature than it could bear, and yet it has borne them. Since this house was built steel has succeeded oak, but who can say that steel is the stronger and harder material humanly speaking?

» THE EXHIBITS

FOUR exhibits were planned for the Tercentenary. Three opened on Monday afternoon of the week: the antique, archaeological and scientific. The Art Exhibition opened on Tuesday afternoon. The native Southolder could look at one after another and shake his head, thinking of the Indian impressing a design with a scallop shell on his clay pots, the settler mother sitting at a loom weaving the first simple design into her cloth, the settler farmer following the moon in his plantings, and meditate upon the significance of these four exhibits.

THE ANTIQUE EXHIBIT

In 1936 the Antique Exhibit, presented at the time of Long Island's celebration of its 300th founding by the Dutch, is still a clear memory. That same exhibit of three thousand articles from the town's old treasure chests was re-collected for the 1940 celebration of Southold Town's founding by the English. The Mattituck High School again housed the collection. The visitor stepped into the entrance hall and found it arranged as a perfect framing through which he looked into a vast display, beyond, of sparkling glass, of china, pewter, silver, old-time rooms, quilts, looms, corners of costumes and toys. The exhibit was even more impressively beautiful than the former one.

The entrance hall itself bore inspection. Gracious ladies in costume, become great-grandmothers of their ancestry, guided the visitors to this and that of historic interest. The first tax desk used by the town tax collector stood on the right, sent in by Mrs. Paul A. Piquet; the first tax box by Mrs. Flora Leslie. A lovely old wine closet, with Staffordshire vases coming down from Mrs. Frank A. Tuthill's great-grandmother, guarded one doorway, over which hung Mrs. Leon R. Hall's thirteen-star flag. A fine Empire piece, a sofa from Dr. John L. Wasson's

home, stretched nobly against a wall. From a butterfly table near by, a hostess raised to the light a fragile, aged liqueur set, Mrs. Herbert E. Reeve's. An admirable melodion from the James A. Gildersleeve ancestors held place round the corner. There, down the hall, was the famous old Barnabas Horton barrel of the 1640s, which had filled the needs of many a thirsty soul, no doubt! Daniel H. Horton owns it now. J. G. Tuthill sent in the Barnabas Horton desk. And there was that perfectly made train built by Orrin F. Payne in 1858, when he was eleven years old, and finished in 1881; thereby its name was the "81." Another model, of an old mill with full equipment inside and outside, had been started in its making by George Herbert Terry and finished by Albert Latham. Two small money chests, 1770 vintage, once carriers of Cutchogue church funds, were near by; Mrs. Howard G. Tuthill the owner. One of the most interesting pieces in the exhibit stood right in that hallway, the old Clark cradle, having rocked seven generations of Douglas Vail Clark's forebears. Someone had hung on a side of that cradle a little old dress of green and gray plaid taffeta with velvet trimming, labeled "Dr. Arthur H. Terry's dress, worn when he was four years old"!

Reluctantly the visitor left much more in that hallway to be noted, but on he must go. The rows of chairs through which he walked were covered with myriads of wonderful quilts; the walls of the side-wall rooms were lined with them. Would that each might tell its story! A pause by that corner of old-fashioned costumes, bonnets, shawls, even to my lady's sewing kit! A very delightful though silent occupant was there, a waxen beauty, a young bride wearing a white horsehair bonnet of 1775; a black lace parasol over her shoulder; her wedding dress of blue silk; her veil of thread lace. It was told she must be Frank D. Smith's great ancestress. Near by hung a Paris-made wedding coat of 1780, belonging to Benjamin B. Rogers; and a whalebone cane, Mrs. Edward A. Bell's, was at hand.

In the sitting room there was a Latham table, a Townsend gooseneck rocker, Dayton fiddleback chairs, the ancient Thorne, Jacobean settle with its cornhusks sticking out (one of the very oldest of the exhibits); Mrs. George V. Morton's portable melodion which used to go to prayer meetings or to neighbors for singing; Mrs. Edwin H. Brown's collection of

hooked rugs; Elizabeth Fleet's brass fount lamp beside the Vail family Bible; and near the Zerubbabel Hallock chair of 1690, now owned by J. N. Hallock, was Mr. Daniel Brown's tall clock. Beyond, there were rows of old chairs: Miss Mildred Horton's three-hundred-year-old high chair; Mrs. Frank C. Barker's ladder-back; Aunt Bershey Beebe's two-hundred-year-old one, now belonging to Mrs. George B. Preston; Mrs. Carlisle Cochran's slipper chair; Mrs. George H. Fleet's fine Chippendale; Mrs. Ernest W. Morrell's Heppelwhite; Mr. George V. Clark's two-hundred-year rocker; Mrs. George H. Case's 1790 child's chair.

The great mantel and cupboards from Cutchogue's Old House of 1649 were in the dining-room section, and Mrs. J. Curtis Horton's Wedgwood blue set of dishes filled the shelves. A very beautiful Heppelwhite mirror from Mrs. Elwood S. Reeve's home reflected Miss Margaret W. Harper's glass decanters. Around the corner, a peep into the bedroom, and there the maple bed of Mrs. J. Blair Youngs, Mrs. Wm. H. Ketcham's cradle, Mrs. Wm. V. Duryea's love seat and, by a bedpost, a colorful old carpetbag!

The stage had its rare kitchen corner and fireplace exhibit, as well as spinning and weaving displays. From oak hewn of Sag Harbor wood the loom was made. Before it, four years ago, sat Jerusha Overton Carpenter, forebear of seven generations of children, now ninety-nine years old and great-aunt of the present owner, Rosalind Case Newell. She wove at the loom at the former exhibit, and at this one her great-niece took her place. Warping bars, spool screen, wool wheel, warp spool, hand-whittled shuttles and reed were all there. The background of counterpanes and coverlets, made of home-grown wool, came from many chests: Miss Emma M. Rutzler's, Mrs. R. Nelson Moore's, Mrs. I. P. Terry's, Mrs. Agnes T. Latham's, Mrs. L. May Newbold's, Mrs. William Coyle's and from numerous others. A piece of rare crewelwork on a homespun linen spread made by Experience Young in 1758! The toile de Jouy of home indigo dye and cut wood-block design! Fine needlework and linens from Mrs. Lucy Brown's old homestead! Fine needlework indeed on "grandfather's blouse," Mrs. John L. Muir's possession; on that quaint patchwork pocket belonging to Mrs. George L. Penny, Sr.; on Mrs.

Clara Reeve's three-hundred-year-old piece of linsey-woolsey quilt!

In the pewter exhibit there must be special mention of the pewter service belonging to the Cutchogue Presbyterian Church, a complete service of seven beautiful and rare old pieces, flagon, cups, basins, plates. They were manufactured in England and were acquired by the church after its founding in 1732. Many fine pieces of very old pewter came from Mrs. Alexander S. Williams' large collection. In the silver display Mrs. Harry H. Reeve's admirable Elias Pelletreau tankard, 1793! The Simeon Soumaine spout cup, from the Hutchinson family, 1658-1750! Miss Julia M. Wickham's collection was represented, and many exquisite old spoons, "coin silver," from all over town could be noted.

The gold, silver, copper and pink luster gloriously decorated the long length of the china table. Philip H. Horton's Lowestoft punch bowl of 1778 had had allegiance to the king drunk from its depths. The Chinese Lowestoft of Mrs. Arthur L. Downs; the lovely Strawberry china set, 1741, of Miss Rosetta Terry; Mr. Abram Brown's Davenport set of the early 1700s; Mrs. John W. Stokes' three-hundred-year-old ginger jar; so much on that table which might be admired, and touched, if permitted!

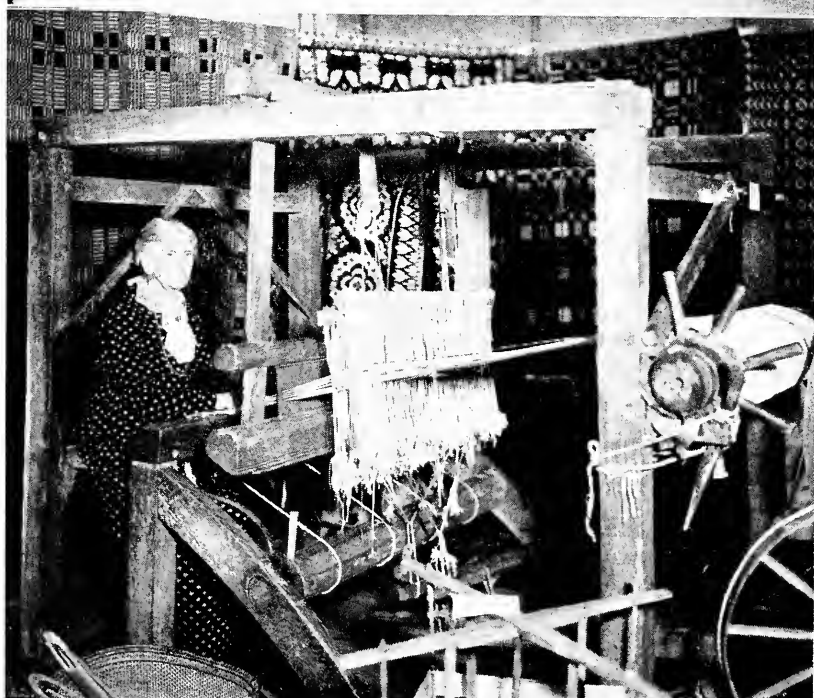
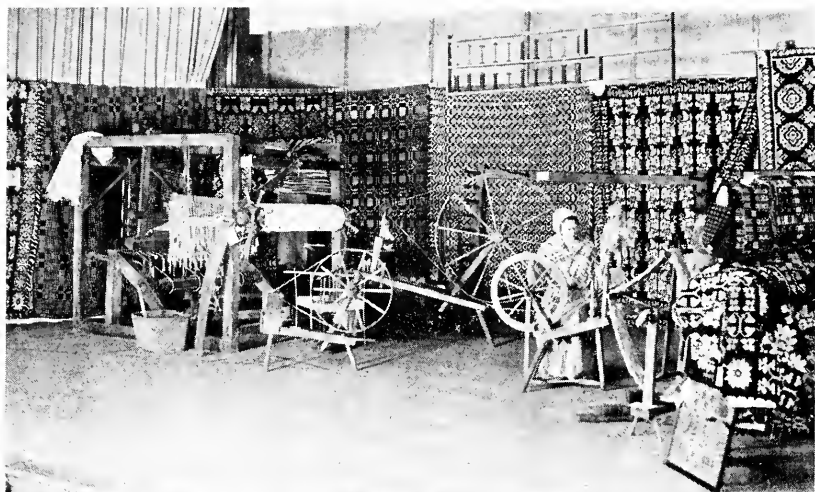
The glass exhibit, how luminous and reflective of past scenes and hospitality! The lovely little hand-blown plate; the tulip glass; the covered Stiegel flip glass; the old French vases; the compotes; the imposing show of bottles, decanters, saltcellars, celery goblets; the Waterford tumbler; Amethyst glass; Sandwich, Canary, Hobnail, Parian, Cardinal Bohemian and Venetian; an imposing display of color and iridescent reflection.

Books! Peter Wickoff Bible, 1781; Jennings Bible, 1712; Old Corwin Bible, 1722; Daniel T. Terry Bible; Holland Bible, 1758; *Colonial Laws of New York* from the Wm. Wickham collection, 1693-1751; Mrs. W. H. Wiggins' dictionary of 1777; Mrs. Tyson L. Hamilton's receipts of 1733; a *Pilgrim's Progress* of 1738; a family record of "Great-grandmother Petty"; Mrs. Wm. Y. Terry's old papers, 1772-77; a New York *Morning Post* of Mrs. Bessie G. Clark, November 7, 1783; old hymnals, letters, accounts. Worn leather; spotted, thumbled paper; what treasures!



Photos by Meredith.

THE ANTIQUE EXHIBIT. *Above*, A Number of Members of the Committee, Miss Ruth C. Tuthill, Chairman, Mrs. William L. Barker, Mrs. J. Blair Young, Mrs. John W. Stokes, Mrs. R. Nelson Moore, Mrs. John Wickham; *Below*, Panorama Display of the Antique Exhibit, Mattituck High School.



Photos by Meredith.

THE ANTIQUE EXHIBIT. *Above*, Rose Case Newell and the Spinning Corner;
Below, Mrs. Jerusha Overton Carpenter, 99 Years Old, at Her Old Family
 Loom.

Old jewelry too! Vanity of our great-grandmothers! Proud of their pretty adornments, of course. Pieces of coral, an old gold-chain necklace from forebears of Miss Carolyn A. Roache. That hair brooch of the past century, that old watch, Mrs. Sidney P. Tuthill's pieces; another fine old timepiece of silver, Harry G. Howell's; what contentment and service they had given to those who had worn them!

Collections of samplers, fifty of them at least, of tables, of a dozen or more cradles, reflected the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries of life in Southold Town. About to leave, the visitor came upon the toy corner and had to sit down, for truly there is something about the toys of those other days which cause a fierce choking in the throat as well as a twinkle in the eye. This corner claimed the tiniest thing in the whole exhibition, Mrs. Haven Emerson's chick in an egg! Next tiniest was a doll's comb. There was an awesome collection of cradles, trunks, bureaus and chairs. There was that very old little quilt. Miss Lillian M. Howell's attic must have produced many of these treasures. Minnie Terry Smith's "dolly" could be admired in her red-speckled lace and silk dress; Mrs. Georgia Jeffreys' "Black Lucinda"; Mrs. Albert T. Dickerson's doll also. The oldest was one hundred and forty years; and a rag doll, wrinkles quilted in her face, finally became the last hostess to present a good-by.

Not the last hostess of the exhibit, however! To Miss Ruth C. Tuthill, chairman of the whole exhibit and to her co-workers, the visitor paid his respects with heartiest gratitude for it all: its beauty of arrangement, its comprehensive and intrinsic value, the organization and the hard manual labor behind it. The chapter of committees holds the names of the large number of workers for this exhibit, but those who bore heavy responsibility with the chairman need relating to their especial tasks: Mrs. William L. Barker, who did so much with glass; Mrs. Carlisle Cochran, Mrs. John W. Stokes, Mrs. John H. Lehr, with the sitting room; Mrs. Albert T. Dickerson, quilts; Miss Lillian M. Howell, toys; Wayland Jefferson, the kitchen; Mrs. Sidney P. Tuthill and Mrs. R. Nelson Moore, china; Frank D. Smith, costumes; Mrs. Carroll D. Newell, textiles; Mrs. J. Blair Young, the bedroom; Mrs. John Wickham, silver; Mrs. Edward A. Bell, Mrs. Henry A. Clark,

Mrs. Allan Heath, Mrs. John L. Muir, Mrs. Agnes T. Latham, Mrs. William Y. Terry, who worked everywhere on everything, as all with the assisting committee did.

Miss Tuthill's historical catalogue seemed like a picture of ancient Southold Town and included a full list of these heir-looms, all of which could be described in this book were there but space! Would that Southold Town's historical museum might be a reality into which much of this beauty might eventually go! That must have been the constant wish of the chairman and her committee members as they handled each piece of the three thousand with admiration and a real affection for all that each one represented!

SCIENTIFIC EXHIBIT, CUSTER INSTITUTE

All during the Celebration Week, Custer Institute was open at specified hours with its interesting display of scientific equipment on view, its demonstrations scheduled on various days and its telescopes for use in sky observation at night.

For a good period of years Custer Institute has been a part of Southold Town's life, started by a thoughtful group of men under Charles W. Elmer's inspiration. Bound together by a common interest in scientific progress, with astronomical and scientific equipment accumulating, certain members in this group have already made a most commendable contribution to science.

The exhibits signified what was going on. T. Taylor Bethel's optical-glass exhibit showed very clever and meticulous work done with his lens-grinding equipment built by his own hand. Already Mr. Bethel has undertaken important work for an astronomer. Dr. Robert H. White-Stevens' chlorophyll-extraction apparatus and the carnivorous-plant display of Kurt W. Opperman created great interest. Of decided importance was Thomas A. Stacy's seismograph, used for the purpose of detecting and recording earthquake waves. Mr. Bethel showed a Schmitt camera of his own construction, invaluable for sky mapping. A series of photographic enlargements of minute plankton, crustaceans and diatoms hung on the walls, artistic as well as scientific achievement of Kurt Opperman. A spectro-scope was also on view.



Photos by Meredith, Inset by Terry.

THE ANTIQUE EXHIBIT. *Above*, The Bedroom; *Below*, Toys of Yesterday; *Inset*, the "81."



Photos by Meredith.

THE ANTIQUE EXHIBIT. *Above*, Dining Room; *Below*, Sitting Room.

The Fitz Optics Exhibit, with "Uncle Harry's" photograph hanging above, caused keen interest; for a sweeping, intelligent glance at the optical display, with the telescope in the center, recognized the part the Fitz family had played in the field of optics. Henry G. Fitz and his father, Henry Fitz, leading telescope maker, were creators of the famous Fitz lenses, and this exhibit reflected historic and scientific value.

On the lawn at the back were telescopes. The most recent one was a thirteen inch, presented by Dr. R. W. Wood of Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, the history of which Dr. Wood had given at a recent institute meeting. This and others were popular on certain nights of the Celebration. After the evening affairs little groups stopped by and looked at the stars.

DEDICATION OF CUSTER INSTITUTE

On Saturday afternoon of the precelebration week, at three o'clock, the doors of the small attractive brick building were opened for a very interesting dedication. Custer Institute's home was to be dedicated to the "purpose of increasing interest in scientific developments and disseminating the findings of research to its community." Had it been possible to have included the dedication within the time of the Celebration Week it would have been on the schedule of events. It would seem, therefore, fitting that a description of such a worthy occasion be included in this chapter. Kurt W. Opperman was chairman of the committee which planned a memorable dedicatory program.

One hundred or more people attended the dedication. Alvah B. Goldsmith, president of the institute, welcomed the gathering with a cordial acknowledgment of the initial part Custer Institute had played in the Celebration. Charles W. Elmer, "father" of the institute, introduced Wm. H. Barton, executive curator of the Hayden Planetarium and dedicatory speaker. Mr. Elmer's introduction will long be remembered by the members and guests for its gracious recognition of Southold Town's cultural offerings in the past, of its present Celebration, as well as its presentation of the speaker.

Alfred E. Dart, science instructor in Southold High School, secretary of Custer Institute and active member, reported the

dedication afternoon for the *Suffolk Times* and *Long Island Traveler*. The following is quoted from his résumé of Dr. Barton's speech:

"Professor William H. Barton, executive curator of the Hayden Planetarium, in giving the dedicatory address, charged the institute with the responsibility of adding to the intellectual and cultural life of the community that has reached its 300th birthday. His topic was aptly chosen for the event, being entitled 'Three Hundred Years of Science.' He presented a verbal picture of the world both in Southold and abroad as it was about the time this community was settled. Then, in a masterly fashion he interwove the threads of scientific progress through three centuries with the strands of Southold's history. The curator, moreover, in paying all tribute to the past, did not neglect to point out the problems of the present nor the challenge of the future.

"Excerpts from the address are as follows:

" 'This afternoon we stand at one of the portals of time. From this doorway to the future we look backward over three centuries of achievement, as long as this community at Southold has borne an identifying name, to review a few of the developments of science and to dedicate a home for the Custer Institute for Research. . . . In 1640, when those settlers from Southwold, England, established this colony, Charles I ruled the mother country and Louis XIII in France. Oliver Cromwell was living, and so was George Fox, the Quaker, and John Dryden, the poet. John Milton and John Bunyan were writing poems. Henry Morgan, the buccaneer, was only five years old and Samuel Pepys, the famous diarist, only eight. Shakespeare had been dead but twenty-four years. Isaak Walton, who would have enjoyed the fishing along Southold's shores, was preparing to write *The Compleat Angler*. . . .

" 'In the seventeenth century, because of his teaching the double motion of the earth, the great Galileo suffered. . . . It was William Harvey who told us of the circulation of the blood and the function of the heart as a pump. Isaac Newton, born about the time Southold was founded, later gave his attention to the study of light. . . . In 1682 Edmund Halley observed the comet which later bore his name. . . . About the time the first Post Office was being established in our colonies, Sir Isaac

Newton was publishing his *Principia*. . . . About the time Thomas Wright was speculating upon the structure of the Milky Way in 1750, your King was seeking Southold men to engage in an expedition to Crown Point. . . . In 1825 the Erie Canal was opened; schools were forming on Long Island, Southold Academy and Franklinville Academy at Laurel. . . . It was the year after the first Savings Bank was established here in Southold, 1859, that Kerchoff found the answer to the unsolved riddle of the lines in the solar spectrum. . . .

“‘It is very difficult to evaluate the progress made so recently as twenty or thirty years ago. Time will fit the accomplishments in their proper places and set its stamp of approval on the real ones. . . .

“‘By looking into the past we gain respect for the achievements of those who have passed on. By living in the present we can better serve those who are around us now. By anticipating the future we are better able to co-ordinate our work with the problems that will arise tomorrow. And there are dark days ahead, let me warn you. . . . Nations are subjected not by bombs and tanks alone, but by ideas and catchwords. One comes in with a roar and a bang, and can be met with things of like nature; but the other slinks in quietly like a snake in the grass.’

“Following the paper by Professor Barton, President Goldsmith invited the gathering to remain for refreshments, which were served by the wives of the institute members. Also, during the remainder of the afternoon, the various demonstrations and scientific exhibits were viewed by the gathering.

“Dr. R. W. Wood was an honored guest of the institute at the dedicatory exercises. It is interesting to know that during the course of the evening following the meeting Professor Barton and Dr. Wood were enrolled as honorary members of Custer Institute for Research.”

The afternoon and evening of Custer Institute's dedication day were unusually cozy and informal in atmosphere, and a pervading happiness seemed to prophesy all the good things to come the following week.

THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXHIBIT

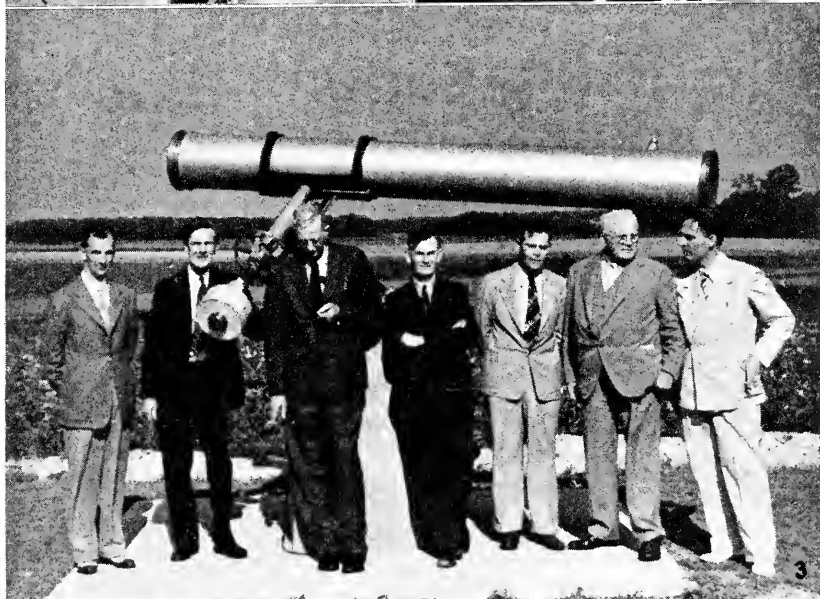
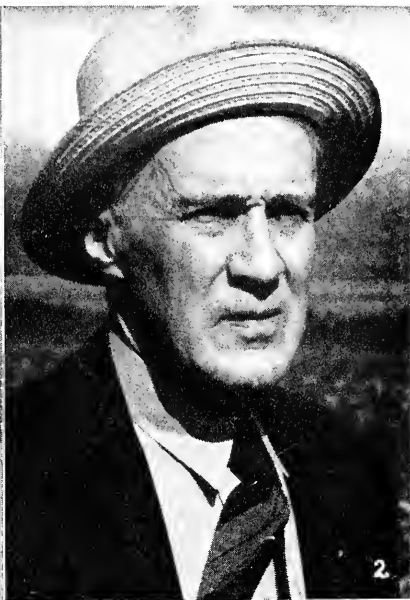
"Have you been to the Indian Exhibit?" asked one Celebration sight-seer of another. That, as yet, had not been seen, and the curious, interested person sped on his way to Cutchogue School to view what is correctly known as the Archaeological Exhibit. To the visitor's delight the call proved of unique and educative interest. Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Goddard met him at the door. Mr. Goddard of Mattituck, president of the Long Island Chapter of the New York State Archaeological Association which presented the exhibit, not only described the objects but related them to the needs in the life of the Corchaug Indian, once inhabitant of Southhold Town's shores and forests. The Corchaug was of the great Algonkian stock, and camp sites have been found and explored at Aquebogue, Mattituck, Cutchogue, "South Arbor," Old Field, Pipe's Cove, Orient. The length of the shores and creek coves have given up much evidence of their ways of living.

"Judging by the quantity of broken pottery in their camp sites, the Corchaug squaws must have been busy as well as skillful potters," said Mr. Goddard, and showed the typical wide-mouthed, conoidal or pointed-bottom clay vessels. "They decorated these, before firing, by impressions of the decorating tool, usually a bit of scallop shell, the back of which would give parallel lines and afford a wide variety of designs. Here is a pot decorated with impressions of a coarse fabric. These furnish a basis for the study of their weaving.

"It was also the squaw's business to keep the home fires burning all day and the stew in the pot, for the Indian ate when he chose. Outside the wigwam could be found the squaw's heavy, grooved ax, handy to split off firewood. Near by would be the mortar and pestle, or metate and muller for preparing the coarse corn-meal grits or flour from the maize." The interesting collection of axheads was displayed and the above-named articles were viewed.

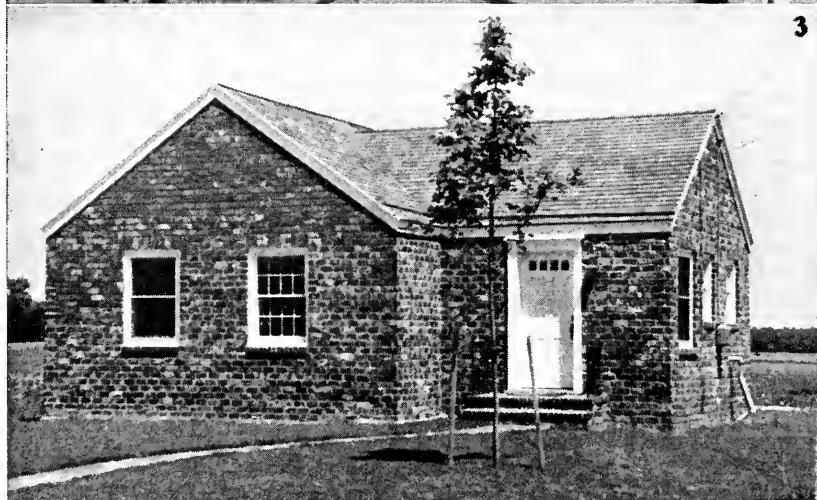
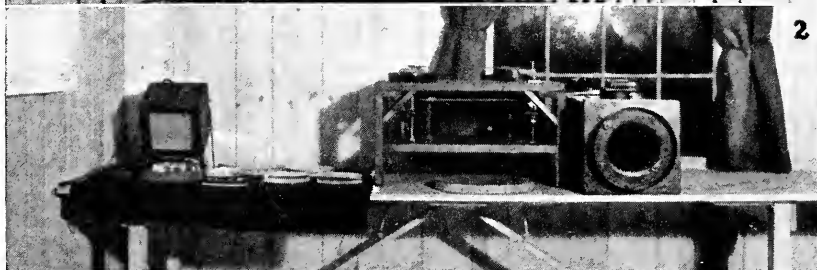
"Just look at this toy! Children had their toys, presumably." It was Mrs. Goddard who smiled and pointed to the little clay stone dog in the exhibit.

"And what quantities of clams, oysters, scallops the men



Photos by Custer Institute, 1, 2; Dart, Custer Institute, 3.

CUSTER INSTITUTE DEDICATION. 1, Dr. William H. Barton, Executive Curator of Hayden Planetarium; 2, Professor R. W. Wood, Johns Hopkins University; 3, Alvah B. Goldsmith, President of Custer Institute, Thomas A. Stacy, Dr. John W. Stokes, Willard H. Howell, Dr. William H. Barton, Charles W. Elmer, Kurt W. Opperman, Dedication Chairman.



Photos by Custer Institute, 1, 3; Howell, 2.

SCIENTIFIC EXHIBIT, CUSTER INSTITUTE. 1, The Fitz Optical Display and a Fitz Telescope; 2, T. Taylor Bethel's Lens Grinding Equipment; 3, Custer Institute.

must have brought in!" Mr. Goddard continued his storylike description. "Dugout canoes had to be made, and here is the stone celt which gouged out the wood after charring. Work was to be done by the man too, as well as the busy squaw. There had to be constant renewal of stone, and sometimes antler arrowheads, as you see here. The preparing of their tools of industry was no light task. You notice the grooved axes of tough, igneous rock, the celts, the adzes, the gouges; but the hammerstones, the lap anvils, the polishers, the whets and the net sinkers involved selection of material, only, from the nearest stones at hand.

"Needs of the spirit—yes. Patient labor went into articles for self-decoration as these pendants and bone beads show. Along with the decoration of the pottery, see the aspiration toward beauty!"

The cremation site at Orient, Mr. Goddard described, had yielded many caches of red paint, powdered hematite and of broken soapstone vessels, "killed" to let out the spirit; of arrow points, knives and many implements. Roy Latham had found much in that part, as Nat E. Booth had found in the Old Field, by painstaking digging. The Orient site, with a component in Shinnecock Hills, spoke of the earliest known Indian occupation on the island.

The scrapers, the drills, the many chipped stone articles, the bifurcated, side-notched, fishtailed arrow points, the old pipes, the chisels made of beaver teeth, the bone awls, needles, the jasper trade blades from Mattituck shores, the chert blades from a Southold creek head, all of these and much, much more were arranged in impressive collections. They told of the wealth of material which the active field group of the Long Island Chapter had assembled in their findings, establishing knowledge of Indian culture on Long Island.

This Tercentenary exhibit was consistently confined to material from Southold Town, but the chapter has excavated extensively on the South Fork as well, and on Shelter Island. Of course the primary objective of the work of this chapter is the exploration and study of Indian remains at the eastern end of Long Island. Membership has been drawn from widely separated parts of the eastern section of the island. It has come about that individual members or leaders of a group have

specialized in certain areas. Thus, in the township, without any definite plan, Mr. Latham has looked after the Orient district; Mr. Booth has done principal work in Southold village; and work from Fresh Meadow, Eugene Creek, west to Aquebogue, has been covered by Mr. Goddard, although all have worked together in all parts of the town and island.

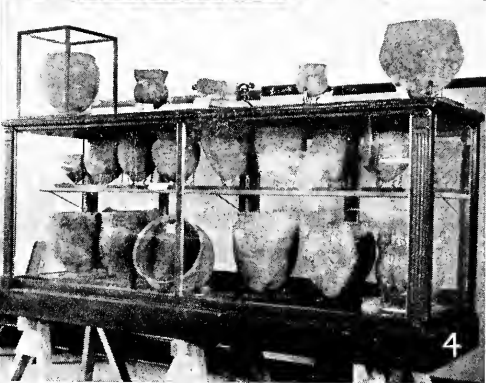
No wonder there are the hope and prayer for an immediate, fitting museum to house this collection, result of long labor and meticulous work and of inestimable value. After the thoroughly satisfying experience with Mr. and Mrs. Goddard at the Tercentenary Archaeological Exhibit, the enlightened visitor knew that he could now appreciate, to a degree, the culture of a life even previous to that established by the white settlers. In planning for the exhibit, Mr. Goddard and his committee, Nat E. Booth, James A. Gildersleeve, Stanton Mott and Roy Latham, made possible the appreciation for many such visitors.

ART EXHIBITION

"We've never seen a finer collection of paintings at this end of the island!" said the people who attended the Tercentenary Art Show all through the Celebration Week. "An exhibition of unquestioned high order and distinction," said one of these reserved art critics. In fact it was the largest and, it was believed, the most impressive exhibition of art yet presented hereabouts. Peconic School lent itself perfectly to such a show. Three spacious rooms became beautifully arranged galleries for the paintings, two smaller ones for the handcraft and sculpture.

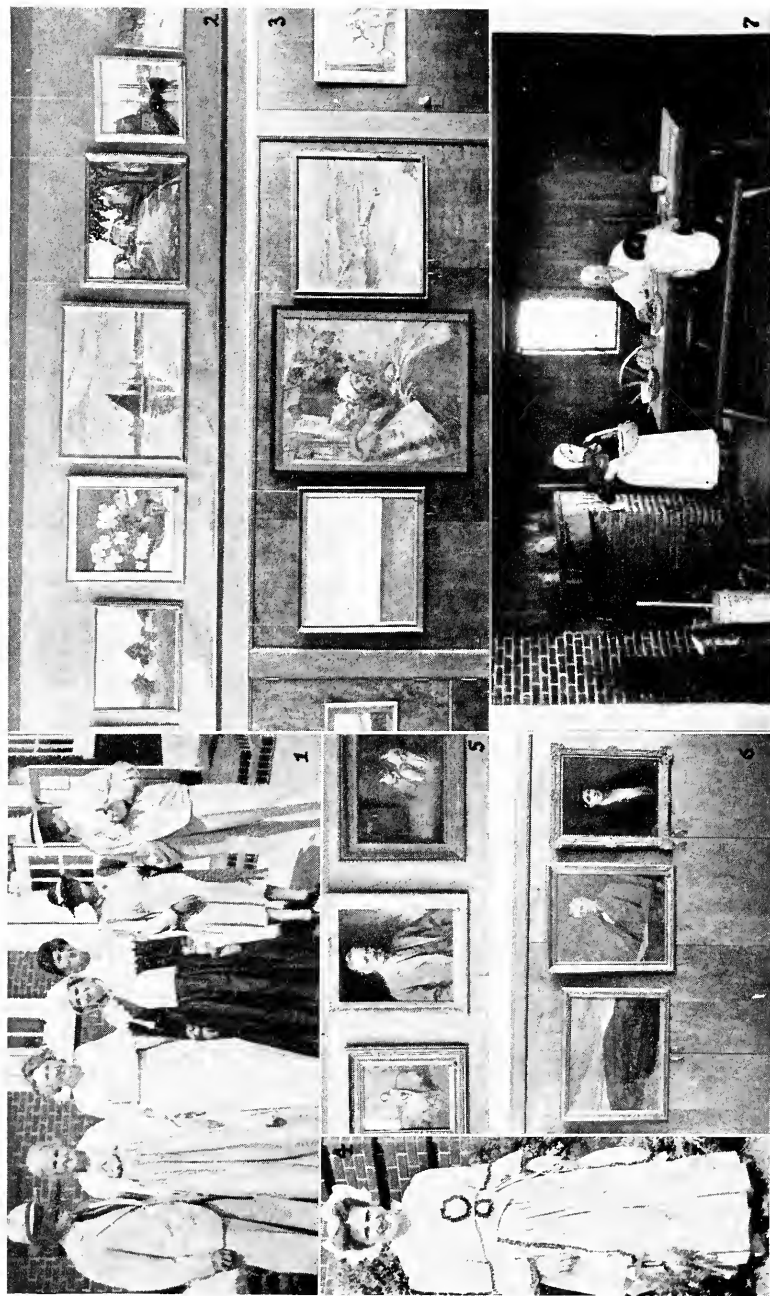
Marguerite Moore Hawkins, chairman, and her hanging committee did a nice piece of work. The artists sent in some of their most notable achievements. Sixty entries were chosen, composed of the paintings of eighteen artists now resident in Southold Town; sculpture and handcraft, also by town residents.

Charis Carroll Kendrick, Cutchogue, sister of the late, well-known art critic, Dana Carroll, wrote about the Tercentenary exhibition for the newspapers. From her articles, interesting information concerning the artists has been used in this summary. Mrs. Kendrick mentioned Irving R. Wiles, N.A., as



Photos by Redden, 1; Donahue, 2; Goddard, 4; Allen, 5.

1, Charles F. Goddard, Chairman of Archaeological Exhibit; 2, Nat. E. Booth, Committee Member; 3, Stanton Mott, Committee Member; 4, Display of Indian Vessels at Archaeological Exhibit; 5, Eugene Creek, Site for Field Work of Archaeologists.



ART EXHIBITION. 1, Group of Exhibiting Artists, E. A. Bell, Julia M. Wickham, Clara M. Howard, Marguerite Moore Hawkins (Chairman), Caroline M. Bell, Virginia Wood Goddard, T. Currie-Bell; 2, 3, 5, 6, Paintings on Exhibition; 7, Senator Ford's Diorama, the Barnabas Horton Kitchen; 4, A Hostess, Mrs. George T. Thompson.

Photos by Salmon, 1, 4; Allen, 2, 3, 5, 6; Senator Ford, 7.

one of the "most notable of American painters whose portraits are hung in galleries, museums and universities throughout the country; his daughter, Gladys Wiles, A.N.A., whose *Dresden Lady* in this exhibition is a charming creation of design and color; E. A. Bell, A.N.A., noted for the delicate symbolism of his work; Edith Mitchell Prellwitz, A.N.A., winner of the 1929 Shaw award in the National Academy of Design, whose work is represented in academies and museums; the late Henry Prellwitz, N.A., who jointly with Mrs. Prellwitz produced the fine murals in the Universalist Church in Southold; T. Currie-Bell, distinguished member of the Society of Scottish Artists, whose portraits have been acclaimed in this country and Great Britain; the marine and landscape artist, William Steeple Davis, also known as an accomplished writer and photographer; Hans Kownatzki, European artist and sculptor of many well-known people; Whitney M. Hubbard, whose works are on exhibition in numerous outstanding collections and whose *Old First Church*, Southold, adds tercentenary flavor to the exhibition; Virginia Wood Goddard, a student of William M. Chase, whose portraits in red chalk have received high commendation in this country and abroad. Caroline M. Bell and Julia M. Wickham are both members of the New York Pen and Brush Club, the National Society of Women Painters and Sculptors and the Gloucester Society of Artists. Clara M. Howard has exhibited in New York and by invitation with the Brooklyn Painters and Sculptors; and Marguerite Moore Hawkins has had recently a one-man show in Albany, N. Y., winning her much attention among art lovers. Miss Bell, Miss Wickham, Miss Howard and Mrs. Hawkins have studied under Anthony Thieme, distinguished artist.

"Of especial interest to Southold Town are examples of the very excellent work of the late Benjamin R. Fitz, whose etching of the old Barnabas Horton house is familiar to all citizens of the town and whose work is represented in the Metropolitan Museum. Elizabeth Case's *St. Edmund's Church* is historically one of the pertinent paintings of the exhibition, as old *St. Edmund's* bears close association with early Southold history and artistically carries all the atmosphere which that ancient Southold Church possesses. Virginia Berresford, granddaughter of the late Albertson Case, was invited to show her

paintings at this exhibition, and their strikingly individual, Oriental-like design and feeling attracted much attention. Willa Hagerman, whose work has recently been on exhibition in New York, shows a charming painting of the Old Youngs House which, with the work of other artists—as the old church, High Tide, Scallopers, Winter Locked, Off Jessup's, Long Island Sound, Long Island Farm, Dogwood and several portraits of local residents—individualizes the exhibition with the feeling of the town. Senator Ford's intriguing model of the Barnabas Horton Kitchen continues to add to that character. His three unique dioramas have great charm. The large bust of Albert Einstein by Hans Kownatzki is distinctive, standing in a corner of one of the rooms. And there are exhibits of delicately hand-wrought silver by Dr. Lawton Wilson and of Mrs. Hawkins' colorful, finely made Samaya pottery."

On several afternoons informal music was planned by Harold C. Niver. Those entertaining were: the Southold High School orchestra; Frank Dries (trombone solo) and Jean Horton, accompanist; Donald Tuthill (cornet solo) and Ella Tuthill, accompanist; Carolyn Wells, pianiste; Dorothy Lehr (vocal solo); Harold C. Niver (vocal solo); quartet, Irene Quarty, Marian Dickerson, Thelma Adams, Harold C. Niver; quartet, Jean LeValley, Dorothy Lehr, Walter Havens, Mr. Niver. A large group of patronesses acted throughout the week. Truly, the exhibition was one of the significant cultural expressions of the old east end's love for created beauty.



» THE WEEK GOES FORWARD

Choral Society Concert, Open House at Southold Academy, Dedication of the Whitaker Memorial Collection

THE CHORAL SOCIETY CONCERT

ENCHANTING Ladies of the Past, gowned in cream brocades, dainty blue crinolines and charming old lace, stood by the Gothic doorways of the Greenport High School auditorium and greeted the many music lovers and throng eager to be a part of the gay "first night" of the Celebration Week. Spirits were jubilant and a real *joie de vivre* was created through the entire evening by both the superb quality of the Choral Society Concert and the cordial hospitality of the reception committee.

After all comers had been seated by these ladies of the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, the auditorium was darkened and the rich, impressive tones of the theme song of the evening, Kopylof's "Hear My Prayer," were heard, the curtains slowly parting. Sixty members of the Choral Society, Harold C. Niver directing and Herbert E. Studier at the piano, were grouped on the stage, representatives of a great love for music in Southold Township. The program reflected consecrated study and faithful rehearsing under excellent guidance and instruction. All through the week the society was to lend itself to one occasion or another, but this program was its particular contribution from its united group to the Tercentenary Week.

Adelaide Harper Hill was the guest pianiste. Mrs. Hill, a resident of the town, again represents its love and careful study of music. With faultless, brilliant technique and thoughtful interpretation she played selections from Chopin, Debussy and Ernesto Lecuona. The pianiste, well known among island devotees of music, received a most cordial acclaim for her distinctive rendering of an interesting program.

Several of the society's program selections were: "Sing, Ye Stars of Light" (Lundquist); "My Lord, What a Morning" (arranged by Burleigh); "Who Sails with Drake" (Chud-

leigh-Candish); "Stout-Hearted Men" (Sigmund Romberg), sung by the Men's Glee Club; "Summer Evening" (Palmgren), the solo part sung by Ronald E. Batson; "Onward, Ye Peoples" (Sibelius); "Pretense" (Joseph W. Clokey), sung by the Women's Chorus; "The Silent Sea" (Neidlinger), the tenor solo by Harold C. Niver; "Staines Morris" (Percy E. Fletcher); "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet" (Wenrich); "Rain and the River" (Fox); "When Day Is Done" (Katscher).

On this Tercentenary evening the Choral Society had reached for a high goal in their work and had attained it. The sixty voices blended and formed one fine, complete harmony. The tonal background, the adaptation to the mood of each selection and the manifestation of spiritual vigor caused the program to be outstanding as a Tercentenary affair.

The stage curtains were drawn on a closing repetition of the theme song, and an enthusiastic people, many of whom flocked to the wings to offer congratulations, moved out to the gymnasium where Mrs. David W. Tuthill, Greenport, and her reception committee had arranged a thoroughly delightful social part of the evening, with refreshments. There was no doubt about the "first night" of the celebration being an entire success!

The members of the Choral Society were:

Sopranos: Thelma Adams, Mary Batson, Dorothy Bergmann, Alice Dart, Betty Hagerman, Dorothy Howell, Doris Jones, Constance Kendrick, Katherine Korn, Florence Kramer, Dorothy Lehr, Elaine Niver, Avis Norton, Edith Olsson, Adele Payne, Lucile Penny, Doris Richmond, Nancy Richmond, Winifred Sayre, Dorothy Thompson, Margaret Tullock, Betty Turner, Anne Wickham, Nona Worthington, Marguerite Young.

Altos: Miriam Boisseau, Helen Case, Marian Dickerson, Lillian Elliott, Jean Horton, Martha Horton, Helen Jones, Jean LeValley, Helen Linton, Mildred Newbold, Helen Palmer, Karen Phillips, Edith Prince, Irene Quarty, Geraldine Studier, Alice Thompson, Imogene Tyler, Birdina Van Tuyl, Carolyn Wells.

Tenors: Arthur T. Dickerson, Walter Havens, Gilbert V. Horton, Jr., Rev. Kermit Jones, Earle W. L. Linton, Robert

C. Taylor, Lloyd E. Terry, William Y. Terry, Owen Tuthill. *Basses*: Ronald E. Batson, Joseph Booth, Frank Corwin, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Carl C. Harbeck, Roland C. Horton, John V. M. Howell, Robert Ketcham, John H. Lehr, Carll S. LeValley, R. Nelson Moore, Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer, William B. Sterling, Harry Terry.

It has already been stated that the Choral Society was to perform day and night duty throughout the week. They did perform it. There is no more fitting moment than this to express gratitude for their self-sacrificing, generous contribution during the eight days' program. Harold C. Niver, the conductor, Herbert E. Studier, the accompanist, and the entire group or sections of it appeared at the Opening Ceremonies, at the Pageant, Historical Address, Old House Dedication, the Old First Church Celebration, and also presented the Tercentenary Concert of Monday night. The able and indefatigable director was one of the hardest workers of the week!

OPEN HOUSE AT THE SOUTHOLD ACADEMY

On Tuesday morning of the Celebration Week, from nine to twelve, the old Southold Academy on Horton's Lane was a veritable beehive! One hundred and fifty students from 1866 to 1937 gathered together for a real old-time reunion. A passer-by on Main Street said he could hear the chatter above the noise of his car engine. Old scenes were recalled, old photographs were brought forth, old pranks almost re-enacted!

Miss Etta Payne was present, she who had attended the second day of the academy's opening in 1866, because there was a great snowstorm on the first day. She and Miss Mattie Wells, Miss Ida S. Wells and William O. Horton were the representatives of the first years of the academy. Professors Cummings, Abbott, Kneeland and Robinson taught them.

Mrs. Nancy Bethel Richmond, most recent teacher, chairman of the Open House, called the group to order, and many slid into old familiar seats. After a resounding singing of "America" Mrs. Richmond called on J. N. Hallock for a prepared paper on personal recollections. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Hallock had given a paper at a similar reunion. Among the reminiscences he listed the long line of fellow classmates

in his day, closing with a tribute to the many who had passed on.

Miss Edith W. Prince read a cordial and also reminiscent letter from Anna Prince Hedges; Mrs. Richmond read others from Helen Huntting Bly and Grace Payne Rhodes. It was as though these faraway absentees in California, North Carolina and Pennsylvania had entered the room!

Miss Mattie Wells was called on to recollect. She did recollect, and very spontaneously! "Miss Mattie" had been chairman of the 275th Reunion. Everyone else chimed in with her recollecting.

"Nat Tuthill was made to come the first day of the academy's opening in sixty-six because he was supposed to remember later on that he did attend on the first day! . . . Academy days meant more to me, I think, than to any other student. . . . I remember teaching 'J. N.' Latin. It was a new experience teaching him Latin! . . . Yes, I walked to and from school, four miles between Southold and Bay View. The present generation does not know what walking means. No, I didn't accept rides; anyway, not with gentlemen!"

"Do you remember, Mattie, how we attended all the weddings?" called out Aunt Ida Wells.

"Do you remember Nick Willets and the ink bottle on the organ?"

"Do you remember the time Arthur Terry was punished?"

"Oh, that," said Minnie Terry Smith. "That had to do with his being on top of a stepladder!"

"What about the time Louis Bowditch and Silas Dayton annoyed Grace Payne with another ink bottle tied to a string?"

"Remember that poem Gordon Case wrote to 'Phip' Tuthill entitled *To Phippus, with the Fairy Feet!*"

"Has anyone heard from Hattie Terry?"

"When was Miss Snyder's day?"

"Miss Snyder was a Spartan!" Miss Mattie made the reply with conviction.

"I can remember the time Ella B. Hallock taught, and she took me home with her one noon and gave me the first creamed tomato soup I'd ever eaten, and it was cooked on the first oilstove I'd ever seen!"

Grace Marks Mitchell recalled the episode of pennies and

a cigar box. Ada Billard and Deziah Fanning Tuthill helped out. Mary Case B. Sinclair, John H. Lehr, Frank D. Smith, Anna Terry Tillinghast, Elizabeth Elmer, Mary Howell Wells, Lillian M. Howell, Frieda Williams, George C. Terry, Deming Jackson, Rev. Eugene L. Conklin and many other voices joined in a talk full of laughter and humor and comical remembering.

Special mention was made of Louise Pond Jewell, who Mrs. Richmond had hoped would be able to attend and take part. Annie Allis Payne, Rev. Daniel H. Overton, James R. Robinson, Miss Bertha Stoddard and many other teachers and pupils were recalled with affection.

The story of the first days of the academy had been a great part of the conversation: how it came into being through the efforts of Dr. Ephraim Whitaker, greatly helped and encouraged by Henry Huntington and Captain Theron Worth; how education was furthered by the standards set by this institution; how twenty pupils gathered together on the first and second days, December 16 and 17, 1866, with E. W. Cummings of Hamilton College as principal; how for years the teachers guided preparatory study for college and higher learning; how later the academy became a place for excellent commercial training.

At last it came time for "Auld Lang Syne" to be sung. Everyone signed the register. Pictures were taken. Mrs. Richmond and her committee were heartily thanked for organizing plans and bringing about this happy event. The morning of the Second Reunion of Southold Academy students, held at a great celebration period, was over.

DEDICATION OF THE WHITAKER MEMORIAL COLLECTION

"Not only does this dedication honor the name of Dr. Ephraim Whitaker as historian and citizen," said William Howell Wells, presiding at the Whitaker Dedicatory Ceremony in the Southold Public Library on Tuesday afternoon, "but it has a broader idea which would please Dr. Whitaker much more and in which the whole community can participate. It is the establishing of a growing collection of books, documents and other records that will give a factual, permanent picture of the history,

genealogy and growth of Southold Town through the years."

Greetings and welcome had been extended by Mr. Wells, Memorial Committee Chairman, and Mrs. Elsie C. Hilliard, librarian, and the purpose of the dedication was explained by Mr. Wells to a room crowded with friends of Dr. Whitaker and those interested in the idea of establishing a growing historical collection in the library.

The Dedicatory Ceremony showed thoughtful, appropriate planning. "The Whitakers as Collectors" was the subject on which Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer spoke. George C. Terry spoke upon "The Whitakers as Neighbors." The first revealed the very quality in family life which was now being manifested by the committee in establishing this individual kind of a memorial, making evident the appropriate nature of it. The second revealed the very human side of the Whitakers not often shown to the public. The Whitakers had lived a quiet, retiring home life in spite of Dr. Whitaker's extensive public contacts.

"There are certain things which stand out as family characteristics," said Mr. Palmer. "There seems to have been one such characteristic that was typical of all the Whitakers. They were great collectors; they were collectors of objects of interest, of curios and, most valued of all, of facts. They were great, not only in their ability to assemble a large number of details but also in the way in which they assembled their material, so as to make it meaningful. . . ."

Mr. Terry related: "We are here today to honor Doctor Ephraim Whitaker, the historian, and I, having had the privilege of having lived across the street from the Anchorage for a number of years, have been asked to speak of him as a neighbor. . . . When I say Doctor Whitaker and his family were good neighbors, that sums it all up. They were good neighbors. When I saw Doctor Whitaker across the street splitting wood at the age of ninety-three, I said, 'There is a man!' But Doctor Whitaker, like many men, could not become great without the help and co-operation of his family. Let me say that the members of no other family were more devoted to one another than those in that family. Of course the son, Doctor William Force Whitaker, of honored memory, was absent from Southold for many years filling important pastorates, but his influence in the household and neighborhood was large. . . . In the early

years of my life I stood very much in awe of Doctor Whitaker, but on the occasions when I saw him in his study, that wonderful room lined with books upon all sorts of learned subjects, he quickly made me feel at ease. . . . And when, on our return from school or college, Mrs. Whitaker and Miss Bertha might see us they would step out to the sidewalk and greet us with a cheery 'Welcome to Southold.' . . . Yes, the Whitakers were fine neighbors. They were God's people, and I believe the world is infinitely better for their having lived in it. Surely Southold is."

Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven's address, "Epher Whitaker, Historian of Southold," was a choice tribute to Dr. Whitaker, recalling vividly the memory of the snowy-haired, venerable gentleman, well over ninety years of age, who had touched five or six generations of Southold's inhabitants during his sixty-five years in Southold's life.

"An extraordinary pastor, a consecrated man of God, who loved people, a man of intellect and culture, a lifelong student, a learned man. When he came to Southold it was his first and only pastorate. . . . He devoted ten hours a day to the work of the ministry and from two to four hours daily in solid reading, historical research and writing. . . . Out of his study grew his *History of Southold's First Century*, and he became the leader in the printing of the ancient books of records. . . . Doctor Whitaker throughout his long life maintained a lively interest in current events. He was a staunch friend and able supporter of every good cause. In all celebrations of historic events, such as the 200th Anniversary of the establishment of Suffolk County and Southold's 250th Anniversary, he was a prime mover and active participant. He was a frequent writer for the press and held widespread reputation as a historian. He was a leader in establishing the Suffolk County Historical Society and was an officer or member of the leading historical societies of New York and Connecticut. He held a place second to none among the distinguished men of Suffolk County. He was known and loved as 'Southold's Grand Old Man.' "

Dr. Craven's practical advice as to methods of collecting may be added: To search libraries, attics, for books, pamphlets, documents, papers of historical or genealogical interest to Southold Town and give them to this collection for preser-

vation, thus providing a Mecca for those seeking historical information about the town; and that the remembering of the collection with bequests would be of inestimable value.

The dedication prayer closed Dr. Craven's speech. "May the God of your fathers, the founders of Southold, bless and preserve this memorial of His faithful servant, Ephraim Whitaker."

William Howell Wells, in presenting the collection to the library, named a few of the forty items included in it: two volumes of New Haven Colonial Records, *Colonial History of New York State*, the Clerk's Record Book of School District No. 15, the Locust Grove School; *Peconic Park*, a book written in 1883 to promote Nassau Point; Roy Latham's collection of writings on the natural history of Long Island; a Wells genealogy, and many others.

Lewis A. Blodgett, principal of the Southold High School, representing the library board, accepted the collection, expressing keen understanding of its present and future value as a part of the library and a part of Southold Town which should be taking good care to preserve its recorded antiquity and present-day history.

As those who had known the Whitakers thought of them on this day, they knew that each member of the family would have been well pleased with these events which had taken place on a celebration afternoon of the 300th Anniversary year.





Photos by Lunn, Above; Allen, Center; Tulloch, Below.

Above, Harold C. Niver, Chairman of the Celebration's Music; Center and Below, Southold Town Choral Society.



Photos by Folk, 1; Terry, 3, 4, 5.

1, The late Rev. Ephraim Whitaker, D.D.; 2, William H. Wells, Chairman of the Whitaker Memorial Committee; 3, Former Southold Academy Students; 4, Mrs. Nancy B. Richmond, Chairman of Academy Open House; 5, Whitaker Memorial Dedication at the Southold Library.

» THE PAGEANT

THE Tercentenary Pageant of 1940 has meant a work of great magnitude, a work of tremendous effort and labor on the part of many people. It was given on two nights of the Celebration Week, Tuesday and Friday. Local Southold townspeople wrote and produced it. The Old Town Players managed and sponsored it. Four hundred people were associated with the production. It contained the spectacular beauty of pageantry and the dignity of the simple, human character of Southold Town's historic life.

Wayland Jefferson performed the research and selected the historic material for the pageant. Charles F. Kramer, director, dramatized it to his particular needs as a *Cavalcade of Southold Town*. Miriam Kramer Sivigny produced the narration. Harold C. Niver was in charge of the music, Howard P. Hovey of the orchestra, Lura Rich of the dances. Harold E. Goldsmith was the narrator. Dr. S. B. Fischer was the stage manager. Charles F. Kramer designed and executed the scenery. Miss Rich and Mr. Hovey represented Riverhead High School's cooperation. Added to those already mentioned are the following committees:

Executive Committee: Dr. S. B. Fischer, Walter B. Gagen, Charles F. Kramer, Harold E. Goldsmith, Dr. Alec N. Thomson, Edna Miller, Murlin Knight and Alice Robinson.

Publicity and Programs: Walter B. Gagen, pageant secretary.

Costumes: Alice Robinson, Margaret Fischer, Charlotte Lindsay, Edna Miller, Murlin Knight, Bea Goldsmith, Bessie Gagen, Sallie Mudge, Elizabeth Albertson, Marjorie Todd, Erna Collison.

Scenery Construction Assistants: Allan Baker, Henry A. Goldsmith, William H. Rafford, Mrs. Charles F. Kramer, Laura Kramer, Senator Ford.

Lighting: Spencer W. Petty, Jr., Thomas A. Stacy, Senator Ford, Louis E. Baker.

Electrical Properties: Charles C. Montgomery.

Properties: Mary Moffat, Lydia Dickerson.

Stage Captains: Henry A. Goldsmith, W. Corey Albertson 2nd, William H. Rafford, Allan Baker, Reidar G. Carstensen.

Preparation of Grounds, Platform Construction, Stage Assistance: Henry A. Goldsmith, Lester M. Albertson, W. Corey Albertson 2nd, George R. Alexander, Alfred S. Baker, Allan Baker, Joseph H. Bennett, Edwin Billard, Reidar G. Carstensen, Byron Case, J. Herbert Cassidy, Charles Colombo, Ray T. Dickerson, Mahlon D. Dickerson, G. Carleton Dickerson, Chester M. Dickerson, Parker E. Dickerson, John Droskoski, Dr. S. B. Fischer, Edwin F. Fickeissen, Halsey D. Goldsmith, Edward Kart, Jr., Frederick C. Leicht, John McCaffery, Philip E. Mullen, John Norklun, William H. Rafford, Frank H. Robinson, Jr., Gilbert H. Terry, Howard M. Terry.

Grandstand Seats: Fred N. Faulkner, Dr. Alec N. Thomson.

Ushers and Parking: John F. Scott, Max W. Newbold, Henry P. Dickerson and Southold Fire Department.

Transportation: Howard M. Terry, John Grigonis, J. Henry Wolf.

Tickets: Archie W. Symonds and Tercentenary Ticket Sales Committee.

The vast majority of costumes were made by the hard-working costume committee; others were rented from Van Horn, the costumer. The thousand and one items of the entire production, from the making of the Indian village to the last nail pounded into the platform stage, were carried out by willing, capable minds and hands. On the nights of the performance not an accident occurred. Police guided over two thousand cars; Southold firemen parked them and seated the great audience on bleachers, which involved a feat of mountain climbing! The entire committee body may be justly given highest praise for the supreme co-operative effort.

A pageant is a moving picture of history. In that form, with its many component forces, it is remembered. The pictorial result of acting, dancing, scenery, costumes, lighting; the varying moods of the music; the quiet resonance of the voice of the narrator and his excellent interpretative power; the force of the historic incidents themselves; the authenticity of detail; the beauty of the lines of the script; the great ability of the director to shape his vast production, all joined together, become the memory of the 300th Celebration pageant.

Dr. Hugh M. Flick, acting state historian, who attended a performance, sent Mr. Kramer personal and official congratulations. "It has been my privilege to witness many such histori-

cal pageants in carrying out my work, and I can freely say that the setting and some of the episodes, especially the visit of George Washington, were as effective as any which I have seen. . . . I am certain that those who had the pleasure of seeing the *Cavalcade of Southold Town* will long remember it and that it will impress upon their minds the value and importance of our rich historical heritage."

The space allowance in this book prevents the printing of the entire pageant script. Parts of the narration are included, together with brief descriptions of each episode.

"CAVALCADE OF SOUTHOLD TOWN"

PROLOGUE

An overture by the orchestra was the beginning of the pageant. The narrator moved to his place. With the following words he welcomed the audience.

"Exactly three hundred years ago a little band of men and women stepped upon these shores and founded Southold Town. Today we turn back a page in memory to bring back to life our forefathers, to re-enact their deeds, their customs and their thoughts. We do this with a feeling of great respect and reverence. The small group of settlers from across Long Island Sound is indicative, representative, of other founders. In portraying their story we are, to a very great extent, presenting a true picture of our country in its earliest days. Our pride in the heritage of antiquity is not small, and no effort has been spared to preserve the authenticity of our story.

"Now we invite you to step back to the year of our Lord 1640 and, once more, settle in Southold Town."

As the people listened to the narrator they also looked upon the scene before them, a replica of Founders Landing as it now is: gray stonework of the Founders Memorial Gateway framed Southold Bay, the long wharf, Paradise Point in the distance. As the narrator finished his welcome orchestral music ushered in myriads of young girls gowned in red, in white and in blue costumes. They swept on the stage in graceful formations, massing across the long platform in spectacular, decorative display of color. Girls symbolic of the American spirit

were poised above the others and spoke in turn through the narrator's voice:

"I am the Spirit of America, born of the purposeful ideas and aspirations of hardy pioneers."

"I am the Spirit of Liberty and Justice, the vital breath of our country. As our forefathers fought for the rights of free men, so we, today, must preserve true independence."

"I am Opportunity, the handmaiden of Liberty. No other land in the world offers her riches so freely as ours."

"The greatness of a nation rests on the broad backs of its workers, its farmers and fishermen, its laborers and craftsmen, its thinkers and advisers. Only by our labors can we survive."

"A faith in a just God sustained our founders in dreary times."

"I am Peace and Security. The pattern of each man's life lies along my way. In our manner of living let us plant the seeds of honesty, tolerance, magnanimity and sincerity and reap the harvest of peace."

Thus the *Cavalcade of Southold Town* began.

CHARACTERS OF PROLOGUE

Heralds—Sophie Blados, Helen Danowski.

Wooden Soldiers—Joan Albertson, Joan Dewar, Susan Knight, Janice Loeb, Ada Payne, Joan Redden.

Tableau:

America—Betty E. Barteau.

Liberty—Catherine Cassidy.

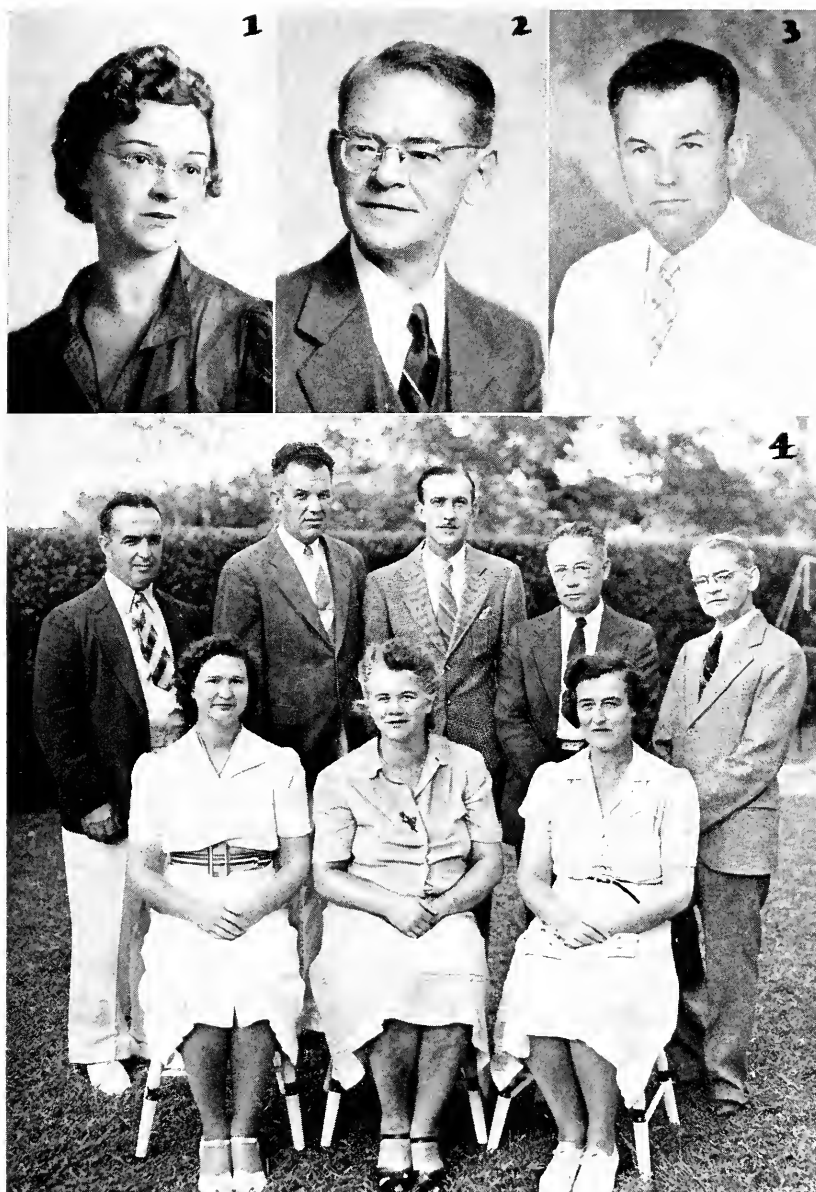
Opportunity—Bessie Gagen.

Industry—Margaret Fischer.

Faith—Margaret Leicht.

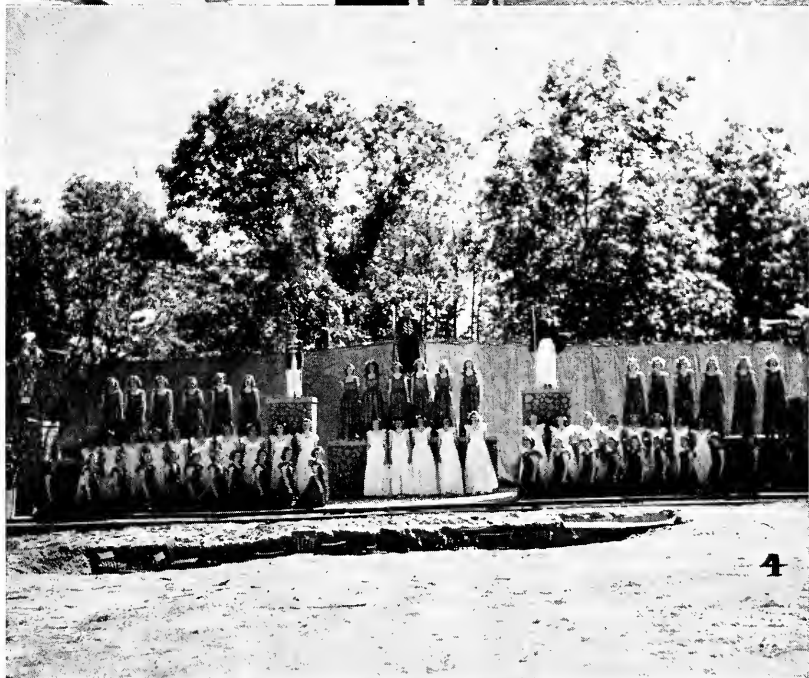
Peace—Sallie R. Mudge.

GREENPORT: Patricia Clark and Betty Zaves. MATTITUCK: Barbara Bergmann, Frances Bialecki, Zina Chugin, Hope Gildersleeve, Margaret Gildersleeve, Grace Horton, Theresa Lessard, Ruth Olmsted, Mary Penny, Bertha Simchick, Mary Simchick, Betty Tuthill, Joyce Tuthill, Evelyn Zuhoski. SOUTHOLD: Edith Anderson, Helen Auskalnis, Bertha Baker, Margaret Beebe, Anita Bedell, Laura Bednoski, Helen Blados, Anna Marie Bucci, Betty Carroll, Frances Conrad, Clara Cooper, Blythe Dickinson, Jean Dickinson, Joyce Dickinson, Stella Dickseski, Helen Droskoski, Claire Drumm, Bertha Elak, Helen Elak, Margaret



Photos by Meadowbrook Studios. 1, 2; Meredith. 3, 4.

THE PAGEANT. 1, Miriam Kramer Sivigny, Script Writer; 2, Charles F. Kramer, Pageant Director; 3, Harold E. Goldsmith, Narrator; 4, Old Town Players Executive Committee, (*Standing*) Walter B. Gagen, Harold E. Goldsmith, President S. B. Fischer, Dr. Alec N. Thomson, Charles F. Kramer, (*Sitting*) Edna Miller, Murlin Knight, Alice Robinson.



Photos by Allen, 1; Redden, 2; Salmon, 3; Meredith, 4.

THE PAGEANT. 1, Early Settlers (E. Hoyt Palmer, Jr. and William Palmer);
2, Herald (Joan Redden); 3, Pastor John Youngs (Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer);
4, The Prologue Scene of the Pageant.

Flynn, Margaret Gagen, Betty Glover, Agnes Gadowski, Lillian Goetschius, Katie Gradowski, Genevieve Grattan, Marion Grattan, Rita Grattan, Margaret Grigonis, Ann Hemblo, Rose Horton, Margaret Jones, Dorothy Kaelin, Alice Kalachuk, Stella Kaloski, Ella Karsten, Ann Kent, Louise Kinirsky, Mary Kroleski, Rose Kroleski, Helen Lamaka, Katherine Lenceski, Beatrice MacNish, Irene Malmborg, Dorothy Miller, Elsie Miller, Marjorie Miller, Natalie Moeller, Dorothy Overton, Mary Poliwoda, Doris Raynor, Irene Raynor, Ruth Raynor, Stella Rysko, Audrey Reinhart, Helen Savage, Helen Sawiski, Margot Schmitt, Dorothy Schriefer, Marion Schriefer, Marion Smith, Stella Smolenski, Florence Solecki, Genevieve Stepnoski, Helen Stepnoski, Joyce Terry, Margaret Thompson, Marian Thompson, Shirley Tulloch, Mary Vail, Stella Victoria, Lois Wilkinson, Roberta Wilkinson, Dorothy Young, Priscilla Young, Natalie Zebroski, Christina Zebrowski, Helen Zelinski.

EPISODE I—THE FIRST SETTLERS, 1640

Among the trees an Indian village! Wigwams, mound shaped, resembling the typical Corchaug beehivelike dwelling. Framed of saplings; thatched with sedge grass from the salt meadows; a hole for a chimney, a skin for a door! This was the land of the Corchaug tribe of Algonkian stock, which had settled Long Island hundreds of years before the white man's coming. The scene was peaceful, the narrator explained, because the Corchaugs were a simple, peace-loving folk. They were lying on the grass, or at their weaving, or repairing fish nets, making a fire, pounding out corn meal.

A special event was celebrated. The Chief appeared with a newborn baby, his first son. The blessing of the gods was invoked by a ceremonial dance.

In the midst of the dance there came a far-off sound of singing. Pausing, the Indians investigated, waited and, in amazed surprise, fear and awe, witnessed the arrival of the unknown white man. Thus was the white man's arrival heralded. The narrator spoke impressively as the scene was enacted.

Pastor John Youngs and his companions came on, finding their way through the trees, light and shadow playing on the gray and white gowns of the women, on the severe black hats and the gunstocks of the men! They came nearer, and their meeting with the Chief and his group proved friendly and full

of "mutual expressions of good will." Exchange of gifts followed an agreement by the Indians to share their land.

The Chief ordered a ceremonial dance. It was presented with all the fervor and feeling which might have characterized this Corchaug celebration. Episode I had portrayed symbolically the coming of the settlers to the east end of Long Island.

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE I

Indian Chief—John W. Montgomery.

Old Indian Interpreter—Charles F. Van Duzer.

Tom-toms—George Akscin.

Indian Messenger—Robert Hyatt.

Rev. John Youngs—Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

Indians:

(Members of the Methodist Men's Brotherhood and Methodist Church, Southold, and others.)

Raymond W. Terry, George Akscin, William V. Cosden, Mahlon D. Dickerson, Ralph L. Glover, Joseph Miller, F. Milton Miller, William A. Moffat, Robert A. Newbold, DeForrest Payne, William R. Reynolds, Harold T. Richmond, Kenneth L. Tuthill.

Indian Squaws:

Marjorie Baker, Ruth Bergen, Lillian Dickerson, Ruth Leicht, Belle Montgomery, Marion Miller, Sylvia Payne, Ida Newbold, Edith Terry, Florence Terry, Susan Terry, Effie Wenk, Lucy Wheeler, Agnes Young.

Indian Boys:

Chester Dickerson, Parker Dickerson, Kenneth Hagerman, Jerry Rafford, Ellis Terry, Gilbert Terry, Donald Tuthill.

Indian Girls:

Carol Bergen, Janice Dickerson, Joan Newbold, Meryle Newbold, Ann Terry.

First Settlers:

(Members of Southold Town Choral Society and others.)

Ronald E. Batson, Joseph Booth, Frank Corwin, Harry J. Cusack, Arthur T. Dickerson, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Walter Havens, John V. M. Howell, Roland C. Horton, Robert Ketcham, Carl S. LeValley, John H. Lehr, Earle W. L. Linton, R. Nelson Moore, William B. Sterling, Robert C. Taylor, Lloyd E. Terry, Harry Terry, William Y. Terry, Owen Tuthill.

Thelma Adams, Mary Batson, Dorothy Bergmann, Miriam Boisseau, Helen Case, Alice Dart, Marian Dickerson, Betty Hagerman, Jean Horton, Martha Horton, Doris Jones, Constance Kendrick, Katherine Korn, Dorothy Lehr, Jean LeValley, Helen Linton, Mildred Newbold,

Edith Olsson, Helen Palmer, Adele Payne, Karen Phillips, Edith Prince, Irene Quarty, Nancy Richmond, Winifred Sayre, Geraldine Studier, Alice Thompson, Dorothy Thompson, Margaret Tulloch, Carolyn Wells, Anne Wickham, Marguerite Young, Imogene Tyler, Betty Turner, Nona Worthington.

EPISODE II—THE FIRST THANKSGIVING, 1641

The scene became that of the first settlement, showing, at the right, the interior of the Meeting House and fort, combined in one structure. The narrator spoke:

"The settlers had worked hard their first year. Some sixty or seventy acres of field tilled by the Indians were parceled out and used, as well as the salt meadows which provided fodder for stock. With the sea at their door, they early discovered its wealth: moss bunkers to enrich the soil; porpoises for oil; clams, oysters, scallops and fish for food. Every farmer was also a fisherman. Various craftsmen appeared, and the little colony prospered, entirely self-supporting for many years. It was altogether fitting that a day for Thanksgiving be set aside."

The sexton rang the great triangle, which stood under the trees, once, twice. The people came in groups to the Meeting House and entered. Men sat upon benches at one side, women at the other. The guns were stacked at the door. Pastor Youngs prayed, and his prayer was one used in that period. The doxology was sung. The service was interrupted by the entrance of Indians wishing to be with the group. A 1640 Puritan sermon was preached.

"Brethren in Christ, we have gathered here today to give thanks to our Creator who has brought us safely to these shores; who has given us kindly neighbors, the men of Hashamommock; who has provided Old Field ready for tillage, fruit in abundance, seed corn or maize and fresh meat in the forest. Soon we will send furs home from whose sale we can supply ourselves with necessities for a successful plantation. Goodman Horton, the baker, has arrived, as well as William Salmon, blacksmith; Thomas Osman, brickmaker; Henry Whitney, carpenter; Thomas Benedict, miller. Surely, as the Psalmist

NOTE: Those cast for the group scenes throughout the pageant are named but once, i.e., the First Settlers' cast appears later as Colonial groups.

has said, our lives have fallen in pleasant places. We have learned from the mistakes of our brethren in Plymouth. We have an ample supply of powder and of bullets. We have here a house of God and a place of safety in trouble. God is our refuge and strength. Let us serve Him with gladness and bless His name, be thankful unto Him; for the Lord is good. His mercy is everlasting, and His truth enduring to all generations."

"A Mighty Fortress is our God" was "lined," and a prayer and benediction closed that simple first Thanksgiving service. The people walked quietly away, and Pastor Youngs placed his hands upon a kneeling Indian and a little Indian girl.

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE II

Rev. John Youngs—Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

Sexton—Harry J. Cusack.

First settlers and several Indians.

EPISODE III—SUBMISSION TO THE DUKE OF YORK, 1665

The scene was the interior of the Meeting House.

Episode III offered not a little humor along with a very serious situation arising in the life of the settlement. The humor had to do with the sexton and his clever way of bringing together a necessary quorum for Pastor Youngs, who had a matter of great importance to be settled that day, February 17, 1665, in the Meeting House.

Until 1665 Southold was a recognized member of the New Haven Colony, belonging to the Connecticut Confederation. In 1664, when the colony of New Netherlands (Dutch) fell into the hands of the English Duke of York, the duke claimed Southold and demanded to see its deeds and required submission to his jurisdiction. Pastor Youngs feared the colony would no longer be able to continue under Connecticut. The determination of the political status of Southold was a matter of great moment. The original holdings had come from the Earl of Sterling and after his death were sold by Farrett, his agent, to New Haven. This was right by Scotch but not by English law. What now would the Duke of York do concerning the deeds? Men had to be chosen to go to Huntington with them; a quorum must be gathered at the Meeting House!

With Pastor Youngs, moderator, sat Richard Terry, William Wells, Capt. John Herbert and a few others. The sexton said that all were tired of meetings, nine in the past month, the triangle being rung for even a cow breaking loose and a meeting about it! They wanted to be left in peace and cared not for the Duke of York. Let the triangle be rung thrice for personal danger, and that only would bring them!

However, the sexton ran off and soon brought back Benjamin Youngs and John Smith, who were fined two shillings for their tardiness. At that the sexton, also in fear of a fine, vanished and hid behind the trees. The scene of the sexton dodging through the trees, as of an earlier historic day, with a group of settlers after him, was a rare, humorous sight.

To the horror of the inmates of the church the triangle was suddenly struck ten times, the call to arms! The sexton had determined, after all, to bring in the quorum. The whole settlement, shouting excitedly, came rushing to the Meeting House. The men pushed into the church. The women and children waited anxiously outside. Meanwhile the sexton dropped the bar on the door, and Pastor Youngs was assured his quorum. Though he was threatened with the stocks for his audacity, the sexton was relieved of punishment and, the narrator concluded, Southold was able to present her deeds to the Duke of York. The final outcome was destined to be the settlement coming under his jurisdiction.

As the curtains closed on the scene the last glimpse was of the sexton playing with the children!

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE III

Rev. John Youngs—Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

Sexton—Harry J. Cusack.

Richard Terry—Harry Terry.

William Wells—John H. Lehr.

Capt. John Herbert—William Y. Terry.

Benjamin Youngs—John Smith.

Settlers, two Indians and Indian boy.

EPISODE IV—SOUTHOLD SECURES A NEW PATENT, 1676

The scene: The same Meeting House interior.

A hymn opened the meeting at which Pastor Joshua Hobart

was moderator. Joshua Horton, constable, Benjamin Youngs, clerk, Capt. John Youngs, Barnabas Horton and townsmen were present. Southold had swung back to Connecticut in 1673 when the Dutch had repossession of New York; came again under New York's jurisdiction when the English regained it in 1674.

The men were waiting for the arrival of their new patent from the governor, assuring them of their claim. Isaac Arnold, Samuel Glover, Jacob Corey, the patentees, brought it in. The Indian deed, however, had first to be signed, a necessary ceremony with "rites of turf and twig." Indians carried out the signing. Their relinquishment of the land again was determined, with bolts of cloth as payment from the settlers. The deed from the governor was signed by the clerks, and again the political security of the colony was certain. Thankful for this termination, "the meeting adjourned with the singing of a hymn."

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE IV

Joshua Hobart—Henry Jennings.

Isaac Arnold—Walter Havens.

Capt. John Youngs—Teunis S. Bergen.

Joshua Horton—Harold E. Tuthill.

Barnabas Horton—E. Ernest Boisseau.

Samuel Glover—Constant Weygand.

Jacob Corey—Harry Terry.

Sexton—Harry J. Cusack.

Benjamin Youngs—William Y. Terry.

Settlers, warriors, Indian women and children.

EPISODE V—COLONIAL JUSTICE, 1682-1720

The scenes of different years have been joined into one under this episode.

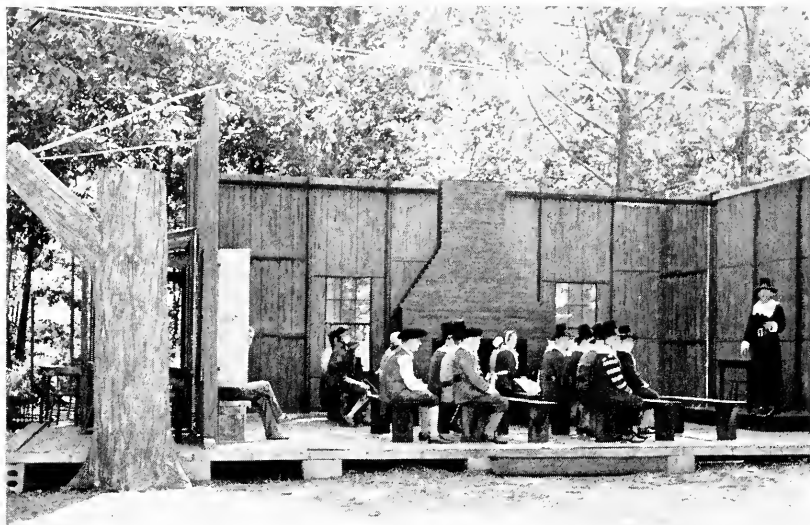
The town records have provided examples of early justice. We read of them with an appreciative smile, sensing three hundred years separate the seventeenth and twentieth centuries. What seemed of grave and necessary importance in those days now would not be so evaluated in this very different era.

The episode took place in a tavern of Thomas Moore, judge as well as tavern keeper. On that particular morning poor



Photos by Terry, 1; Sterling, 2; Meredith, 3.

THE PAGEANT. 1, Indian (Raymond W. Terry); 2, Bar Maid (Marian Thompson); 3, Indian Scene.



Photos by Meredith.

THE PAGEANT. *Above*, Meeting House Scene; *Below*, British and Colonial Soldiers.

Moore had lost his wig because, he said, his son's goat had eaten it! Thereby he was distraught to appear with Col. Arnold who was soon to arrive to hold court. The tavern had been cleared of occupants and made ready for the court, with Benjamin Youngs, clerk, and Thomas Mapes, bailiff, present. Col. Arnold and Col. Youngs arrived, and Sheriff Matthew Howell and his prisoner, and Sheriff Wickham and his prisoner. Judges Landon, Wells, Conklin, townsmen Thomas Booth and Peter Pain and others followed.

Sheriff Howell forthwith brought forward his prisoner, Jonathan Baker of Easthampton, who was charged with breaking the Sabbath by bringing his ox home through the village street during the time divine worship was being held. He was fined forty shillings and costs of court, amounting to nine pounds, and put under "bonds of twenty pounds sterling to keep His Majesty's peace." The prisoner protested and claimed the sheriff's charge was only an excuse. He claimed that he was really being punished for beating his wife, which was his perfect, legal right, as he had not used a stick bigger around than his thumb! It is true that a man could beat his wife so long as he used a stick of proper size. At first it had to be no thicker than his wrist, later not larger than his thumb. Evidently the need of dealing out justice to Baker seemed pressing. The judges did not go into the matter of questioning the charge!

The "Ancient," the "town's incorrigible," was released by the bailiff from the stocks where he had been placed, punished for "love of the tankard too early in the morning." When he appeared at the inn the landlord gave him his ale, as it was then past nine o'clock and he had legal right to drink.

Landon, Wells and Conklin mounted the platform. Constable Wickham and prisoner John Budd were considered. John Budd had committed crime in swearing at the constable who had touched his pet bear with a tipstaff. The constable had "suffered the bear's teeth" and gained a tender spot! John Budd, faced with the charge of swearing, put in a counter-charge, stating that when the bear bit the constable, "he swore more loudly and fluently than I have ever heard before. His words fairly withered the grass, and what's more, the whole town is my witness." Justice was dispensed to John Budd with a

fine of one shilling to be put in the poor fund, to the constable with a two shillings' fine and an order to the stocks "for six hours come Monday morning."

Peter Pain was ordered to stand forth. He, with his oxcart of hides, had held up clear course for John Dickinson and Thomas Booth who were racing their colts and therefore holding the right of way! In this last instance, after the fines were paid, Booth apologized to Pain for bringing a charge and all sat down to a cup of ale together.

The curtains on Colonial Justice were drawn, leaving a memory of old customs and values and justice going hand in hand in that day.

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE V

Thomas Moore—Walter Havens.
 Potboy—Kenneth Hagerman.
 Barmaids—Marian Dickerson, Marian Thompson.
 Benjamin Youngs—William Y. Terry.
 Col. John Youngs—Teunis S. Bergen.
 Thomas Mapes—George R. Alexander.
 Col. Isaac Arnold—Earle W. L. Linton.
 Matthew Howell—Rev. J. W. Crayton.
 Jonathan Baker—Robert C. Taylor.
 The Ancient—Harry J. Cusack.
 Thomas Booth—Burton L. Terry.
 Samuel Landon—John H. Lehr.
 Joshua Wells—Robert Ketcham.
 Thomas Conklin—Gilbert V. Horton, Jr.
 Gideon Wickham—Arthur T. Dickerson.
 John Budd—William B. Sterling.
 Peter Pain—Frank H. Sanford.
 All other male settlers.

EPISODE VI—WASHINGTON'S VISIT TO SOUTHOLD, 1756

The scene took place before the inn of Constant Booth. One of the most beautiful, in picturesque quality, of the pageant! A group of horsemen galloped in from the distance. The rearing horses, riders in colonial uniform and the crowd of men, women and children gathering curiously about formed a gay pageantry around the doorway of the old inn.

The one who was colonel inquired the way to Mr. L'Hommedieu's, and Booth directed him over the King's Highway by the shorter way of the milldam. "You must fee the miller for using his water gate as a bridge," said he. "May I ask if you go to see Mr. L'Hommedieu on the King's business?" The answer gave no information, and the horsemen entered the inn for refreshment.

Children peeped in the windows. The "Ancient" and others were anxious, fearing this visitation might mean a usual raising of the already heavy taxation.

A wandering peddler and companion entered the inn, and soon laughter, cheers and applause were heard as a guitar-and-song entertainment was offered the visitors.

Once more in the saddle, the horsemen, in good spirits, exchanged salutes with the innkeeper and moved onward, west over the milldam.

"I don't recollect your master mentioning his name?" queried Booth to a lingering groom.

"Oh, you don't know who he is?" asked the groom. "That's Colonel George Washington from Virginia."

"Washington? Of Virginia?" replied Booth. "I've never heard of him!"

"He's a fine gentleman," said the other, and galloped away as the curtains closed out the scene.

The fact is true, according to town annals, that on March 8, 1756, young Colonel Washington paid this town a brief visit, possibly seeking aid for the cause of independence. The above conversation has been quoted direct from the narration.

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE VI

Constant Booth—Walter Havens.

The Ancient—Harry J. Cusack.

Peddler—Benny Poudel.

Girl—Dorothy Lehr.

George Washington—Leonard W. Proctor.

Companions on horseback—Albert W. Albertson, William B. Conway, Robert Lang, Richard H. Redden, Clement W. Booth and grooms, Frank Funn, Benjamin Eubanks.

Children—James Cooper, Calvin Grathwohl, Paul Mamola, Joseph Papurca, Anna Horton, Ida Grathwohl, Gertrude Goodale, Rose Burk-

hardt, Helen Victoria, Miriam Gaffga, members of New Suffolk School; Carolyn Proctor, Franklin Rich, James Rich.

EPISODE VII—THE REVOLUTION, 1776

On June 28, 1776, the decision to adhere to the colonial cause was made by the people of Southold. The British were in complete possession of New York. The war of the Revolution was sweeping Connecticut.

The episode which was staged before the inn of Joseph Peck described the coming of Parker Wickham, appointed commanding officer by the English to rouse the people to the British side. It depicted the exhortation delivered by Parker Wickham and his sincere belief in the British cause; the reading of the commands, and refusal on the part of the colonists to submit; the parting of the ways between Parker Wickham and his brother, Thomas Wickham.

Their cause hopeless, Wickham and Fanning, his companion, departed; and Ezra L'Hommedieu, Jared Landon and Thomas Wickham, long associated with the patriot cause, helped to lay the plans for the removal of many in the colony to the hospitable though not peaceable Connecticut colony. Word of this was ordered to be carried from tavern to tavern. A list of captains was made who should transport the people across the Sound. Thus, in this way, the refugees of 1776 were able to cross to Connecticut, whence, over one hundred years previous, their forebears had sailed to found the Southold colony. And it was of their nature, before this meeting was over, to call upon the Pastor Storrs, who came forward and led the men in the 121st Psalm "that they might find reassurance in their proposed exile."

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE VII

Col. Thomas Wickham—Arthur T. Dickerson.

Jared Landon—Rev. John W. Crayton.

Ezra L'Hommedieu—Henry Jennings.

Parker Wickham—William B. Sterling.

Col. Phineas Fanning—John H. Lehr.

Rev. Storrs—Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

Townsmen, women and children.

EPISODE VIII—CHRISTMAS, 1777

The scene lay within the inn of Israel Moore.

Southold in the hands of the British! The inn resounded to the mirth of Capt. Ayscough and his men, celebrating Christmas. During the general levity reference was made to Robert Burts, the colonial spy. No sooner had his name been mentioned than he suddenly appeared at the door, warning them of a "rebel" uprising in the town. Rushing from the tavern, the British escaped. Burts remained but "showed a very clean pair of heels" when Moore leveled a gun at him.

Noise and shouts and scurrying townspeople proved a skirmish in the distance, but soon Capt. Hart and the patriots entered the inn, tired and weary. The curtains closed on a toast to "A happier Christmas next year!"

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE VIII

Israel Moore—Walter Havens.

Robert Burts—Frank H. Sanford.

Capt. Ayscough—Robert Ketcham.

British Soldiers—Joseph Booth, Harry J. Cusack, Gilbert V. Horton, Jr., R. Nelson Moore, Harry Terry, Lloyd E. Terry, William Y. Terry, John V. M. Howell.

Capt. Hart—Constant Weygand.

Colonial Soldiers—W. Jerome Conway, Charles A. Gagen, James R. Grattan, John H. Kaelin, Arthur B. Smith, Jr., Edward Thompson.

EPISODE IX—INCIDENT DURING THE WAR OF 1812 AND
"MEMORY LANE"

This episode, due to time limitation, had to be omitted in the production. It would have revealed the very lovely story of Abigail Moore and her son, Col. John Ledyard. "May God bless you, Abigail Moore. May the coming generations of homemakers and mothers be gifted with the same strength, understanding and capacity for love which was yours." (From the script.) The "incident" of Abigail Moore, the stranger from overseas, the villagers at Moore's Inn, would have brought the cavalcade of years to the War of 1812. The six Memory Lane tableaux following the inn scene depicted the

life of renowned John Ledyard in dramatically beautiful manner.

CHARACTERS OF EPISODE IX

Abigail Moore—Murlin Knight.

Stranger from overseas—Robert Ketcham.

Family friends—Harry J. Cusack, Walter Havens, Constant Weygand. Villagers and maids.

MEMORY LANE TABLEAU GROUPS

Characters in scenes of John Ledyard's Life—Frank Droskoski, Murlin Knight, Tony Krupski, Joseph Gadowski, Carolyn Proctor, Franklin Rich, James Rich, Felix Stankewicz, Henry Stankewicz and others previously named in the pageant.

FINALE

Again the triumphant burst of orchestral music, and the scene of the Prologue appeared. Again the scene of symbolic America, and the narrator brought the pageant to its close. The marching years of people from Indian days to present Southold Town were described in the words of the script.

The narrator gave his final impartation:

"Every once in a while a group of people will gather to commemorate the founding of an institution, an important event, or some landmark in their lives. Perhaps it is good, in the midst of a chaotic present, to stop a moment and glance backward. Perhaps tradition has little meaning in the material world of today. But in its sentimental value it should be a delight forever. Wars may rage. Destiny may plow a grievous path, but the past can never be taken from the minds and hearts of a people, neither its simplicity nor its grandeur."

CHARACTERS OF THE FINALE

The same characters and people as in the Prologue, with entire cast.

THE INTERLUDES FOR THE PAGEANT

Between the episodes there were interludes of dancing: the Indian Ceremonial Dance, the Dance of the Flowers, the May-pole Dance, charming with movement, color and lovely young dancers, Dance of the Goblins, who seemed representative of

earth and rock whence they sprang; and that Minuet performed with such precise grace by a colonial group of men and women. These, with a "Christmas Eve" interlude and with the music by the orchestra, including a cornet solo, formed interesting, artistic links between episodes.

CHARACTERS OF THE INTERLUDES

Dance of the Flowers: sixteen girls from Southold High School, members of the Prologue tableau.

Goblin Dance }
Maypole Dance } (Riverhead High School)

Dorothy Anderson, Katherine Blasl, Shirley Bloomingburg, Leona Eastwood, Patricia Fox, Phillomenk Gallo, Muriel Goodale, Constance Konshalski, Blanche Kurka, Constance Mundo, Shirley Ramsauer, Marjorie Schmursal, Anna Shubert, Doris Smith, Grace Thornton, Betty Tuthill.

Minuet: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Harbeck, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Morell, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Overton, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Winston P. Tuthill, Mr. and Mrs. Otto W. Van Tuyl and Mr. and Mrs. W. Halsey Rackett.
"Christmas Eve": Mildred Newbold, Arthur T. Dickerson, T. Paul Montgomery, J. Herbert Cassidy and members of the Choral Society.
Cornet Solo: Gilbert V. Horton, Jr.

PAGEANT MUSIC

The musical setting was planned by Harold C. Niver, Charles F. Kramer and Howard P. Hovey, Mr. Hovey transcribing and arranging much of the music. This was used for the Prologue, Finale, certain episodes and for the interludes of dancing, chorus work and orchestra selections. Old and recent American tunes, marches, songs were used; an Indian ceremonial dance; seventeenth- and eighteenth-century tunes and hymns; "Staines—Morris," "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," "Maypole Dance," "Old Shady," "Good King Wencelaus," "Drinking Song." Mozart's "Minuet" from *Don Juan*, Saint-Saëns' "Danse Macabre" and Tschaikowsky's "Waltz of the Flowers" were among the accompaniments.

The Finale had its mighty singing of "God Bless America," which brought the pageant to its stirring, climactic close.

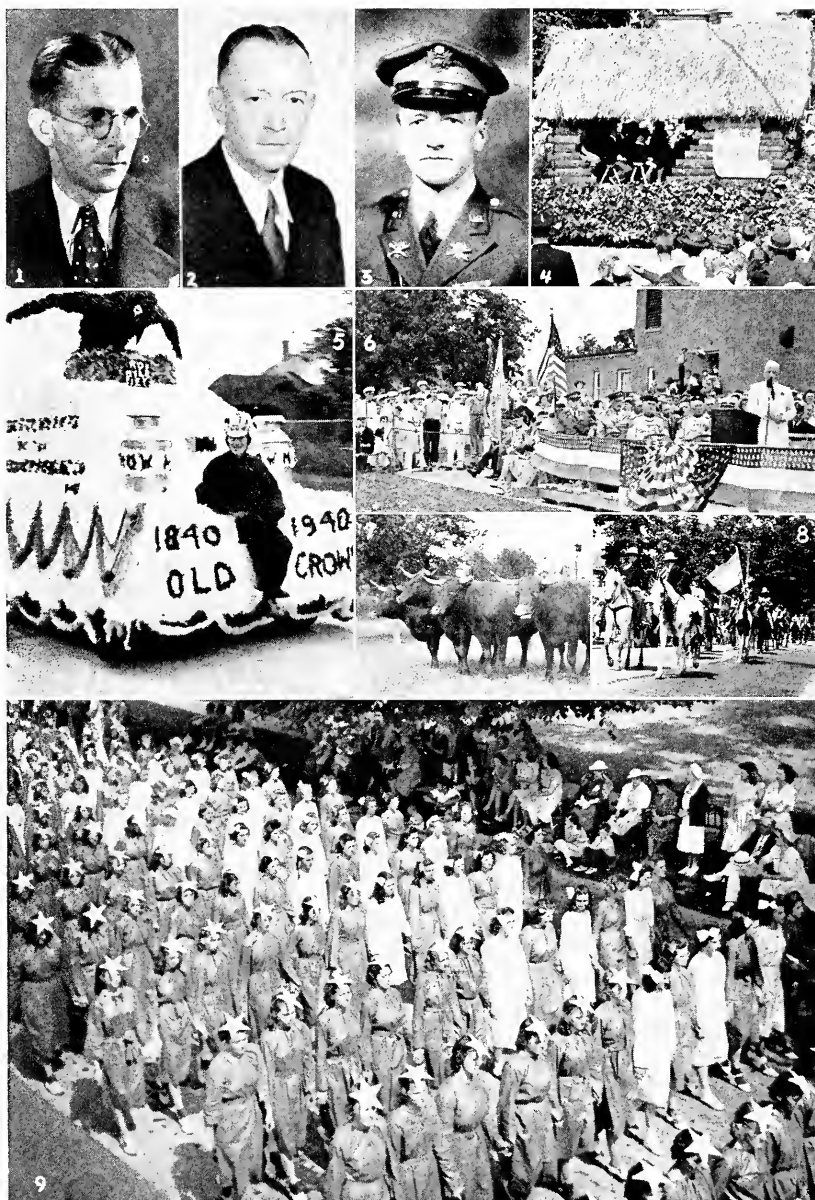
» *THE GRAND PARADE*

CHURCH BELLS were ringing throughout Southold village; and twenty thousand people were massed by the line of march of the Celebration's Grand Parade, which at exactly three o'clock, as scheduled, started along the village street. Nothing arouses celebration spirit to a more buoyant pitch than a parade, if rightly planned and marshaled. The 1940 Tercentenary Parade, in the hands of its chairman of Parade Committee, William J. Lindsay, and its grand marshal of the Parade, Robert J. Lindsay, brought the mile stretch of thousands to highest point of enthusiasm by the stirring beauty and appropriate dignity of the floats, the wholehearted participation of organizations and individuals, the smooth running of the entire, ordered march. Everything had been thought out and planned and then executed without interruption of any sort. Even aged people or those requiring seats had been given attention and special space along the line of march designated for chairs and benches.

At noon previous to the Parade and during the entire afternoon J. Leo Thompson, member of the Parade Committee, with a capable entertainment committee, served lunches to groups of parade guest-participants at the Southold firehouse. The firehouse had been hospitably offered by the Southold firemen for that purpose. Much of the food had been contributed by kind donors. Special mention should be made of the fine work this entertainment chairman and his committee did in handling the hundreds, nay more than one thousand five hundred people, who enjoyed the hospitality of the day.

As the church bells, heralds of the Parade, continued ringing, the far sound of bands came from the Town Harbor Lane corner of Main Street, the point of starting. West on Main Street the long column was moving, to terminate, past the reviewing stand, at the Southold High School athletic field.

The onlooker watched from the corner of Maple Lane and gloried in the colorful pageantry of this celebration event



Photos by Dormand Studios. 1, 2, 3; Koke, 4; Meredith, 5, 6; Allen, 7; Donahue, 8; Hallock, 9.

THE PARADE. 1, Paul L. Brown, Parade Secretary; 2, William J. Lindsay, Parade Chairman; 3, Robert J. Lindsay, Grand Marshal; 4, Southamptons First Meeting House (Southampton Presbyterian Church); 5, "Old Crow" (Old Crows' Assn.); 6, Ceremony for Honored Guests; 7, Four Oxen of the Parade (Long Island P. & F.); 8, Mounted Group; 9, The Living Flag (United Polish Societies of Riverhead).



Photos by Hallock, 1; Meredith, 2, 3.

THE PARADE. 1, "Early Justice" (Sheriff's Office, Riverhead); 2, "The Birthday Cake" (Riverhead Town); 3, "Early Church and Settlers" (Long Island P. & F. Co.).



Photos by Allen, 1; Donahue, 2, 3, 4; Terry, 5; Koke, 6; Doyle, 7.

THE PARADE: 1, Summer Residents at "Reydon Shores" (Chairman John H. Beach and the Reydon Shores Assn.); 2, Betsy Ross Flag (Sinclair Vacuum Oil); 3, George Washington and Company (Carolyn Proctor, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Proctor); 4, Indian Pageant Group (Methodist Brotherhood, Southold); 5, The Eastern Star Float; 6, Horseless Carriage of 1905 (John V. M. Howell, Mrs. George W. Smith, Wm. Smith); 7, The Sound Ave. Grange Float.



Photos by Meredith, 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9; Terry, 5, 7.

THE PARADE. 1, The Old Guard of New York; 2, Grand Marshal and Staff; 3, Cutchogue Fire Dept.; 4, Riverhead High School Band; 5, Riverhead's Red Jacket Pumper, Oldest in New York State; 6, Mattituck High School Band; 7, Greenport's Oldest Pumper; 8, Southold's Oldest Pumper; 9, Southold High School Band.

produced in old Southold Town. Bands, many of them along the line, smartly uniformed, marshaling spirits of marchers and crowds! Army and Navy detachments, veterans of many wars, Town and County Board representatives, the marching organizations of the township, the sleek great oxen, two yoke of them, dauntless reminders of sturdy labor of the past; the float after float showing typical and lovely old historic scenes of Southold Town; the quaint horse and buggy appearing, the renowned horseless carriage of 1905, the mounted riders, the amazingly beautiful "Living Flag" of two hundred young women, the powerful fire engine display from all the companies of the town and their neighbors, the numerous entries of nearby towns, showing excellent co-operation and interest in old Southold Town's Celebration! It will always be remembered that Riverhead, Southold's daughter town, had an especially fine representation of gorgeous floats and historical entries and that three-hundred-year-old Southampton did honor to three-hundred-year-old Southold by sending its interesting representation. Greenport had its many beautiful organization floats. Mattituck, Cutchogue, Southold, Aquebogue, Orient, Peconic, East Marion, New Suffolk, Wading River, Sound Avenue and others had all responded.

It is difficult to refrain from full description of each entry, but the list is too long for permitted space. Let it be known that Christopher Leicht rode in the oxcart and urged on the oxen, as Peter Gaffga urged on those of the 250th and the 275th Celebrations. Riverhead's captivating "Birthday Cake," honoring Southold Town, held three hundred candles over its frosted, beautiful area. The old red coach's origin went back to Washington boulevards and a senator's ownership, passing down to a peddler's aspirations before being rescued especially for the 300th Celebration Parade by A. H. Silkworth! Minute details were carried out to a fine degree on all the historical floats. How thrilling to hear Mrs. Charles E. Thomson tell of the making of the Southold Grange float! "Even the long-skirted silk dress worn by the little girl, it is said, had been made years ago from a very, very old wedding dress of a great-grandmother; and the dash churn, the old hoe, we knew to be years old; but the old crock had been sent from England and belonged to the 1600s." So much, much more of like nature

could be related, were it possible! Due to many requests the floats continued west on a "line of march" to the town line of Riverhead, affording more of the township to enjoy their beauty and workmanship. Special word should be said of the fine impression made by Lieutenant Commander Elliot B. Strauss and his fellow officers of the U.S.S. Brooks, who took the salute at the reviewing stand. There were many stirring moments during this Grand Parade which will be lively memories when the Parade of the 325th Celebration is under way!

To the Lindsay brothers who so ably headed this Celebration event, their committees, including Paul L. Brown, Parade Committee Secretary, to the staffs, marshals and assistants, as well as to the entering participants, to them all, the twenty thousand parade viewers and Southold Town may well offer their warmest gratitude. Appreciation should be extended to Chief Bos'n Mate Ralph McCurdy of the U.S. Coast Guard Cutter Patrol Boat 833, who assumed the responsibility of transporting from Greenport to Southold the detachment from the destroyer U.S.S. Brooks, and the squad which came from Fort H. G. Wright, Fishers Island, in order that they might participate in the Parade.

The following "Parade Formation" will record for posterity the "Order in Column" as well as be significant of the careful planning for the ultimate success of Southold Town's Tercentenary Parade. With the kind permission of the grand marshal, the author has inserted in the "Order" her description of the floats and entries for the sake of future historical reference. Had space permitted, it would not have been necessary to combine official Parade orders and author's informal information.

ORDERS FOR SOUTHOLD TOWN TRICENTENARY PARADE

July 3, 1940

1. The Southold Town Tercentenary Parade will be held at Southold, N.Y., on Wednesday, July 3, 1940.
2. *Line of March*—The Parade will start at Town Harbor Lane and Main Street, proceed westward on Main Street to Oak Lawn Avenue, turn southward on Oak Lawn Avenue, pass the reviewing stand and terminate in massed formation on the Southold High School athletic field.

3. *Time of Assembly*—2:30 P.M.

Marshals of Divisions will be at their respective assembly areas at 2:00 P.M.

4. *Place of Assembly*—Organizations and individuals will report at Hobart Road and East Main Street, from which point they will be directed to their assembly areas.

5. Parade will start promptly at 3:00 P.M.

The assembly time was set at 2:30 P.M. in order that as many as possible might be able to participate in the parade. Consideration for those who will witness the parade, and for those in the parade who must leave at the earliest time possible, makes it necessary that there be no delay in the time of starting. Co-operation to this end is requested of each organization and can be given by:

A. All organizations who can do so, arriving at the place of assembly ahead of time. Floats, especially, may be placed in position well in advance of time.

B. Leaders of organizations or groups having their formations completed before arriving at place of assembly.

C. Moving quickly to their designated areas and remaining there until parade is formed.

PARADE FORMATION—ORDER IN COLUMN

Police Escort.

National Colors (massed), Color Guards.

Riverhead Town Band.

Grand Marshal and Staff.

Detachment U.S. Army (Fort H. G. Wright).

Detachment U.S. Navy (U.S.S. Brooks).

Detachment U.S. Coast Guard.

Old Guard—of the City of New York.

Suffolk Guards.

Southampton High School Band.

Officials of Celebration Committee.

Officials of the Town Boards of Suffolk County.

FIRST DIVISION

Earl P. Hagerman, Marshal.

Riverhead High School Band.

G.A.R.

Widows and Relatives of Civil War Veterans.

Veterans of Spanish-American War.

Veterans of Foreign Wars.

American Legion.

Forty & Eight

 "Voiture," Old French Locomotive and Boxcar.
 Polish Veterans Organizations of America.
 Veterans of Foreign Wars Auxiliary.
 American Legion Auxiliary.
 Polish Veterans Organizations of American Auxiliary.

SECOND DIVISION

Mahlon D. Dickerson, Marshal.

Southold High School Band.

Pageant Group—Indians and Early Settlers.

 Methodist Brotherhood; Methodist Church Ladies; Members of
 Southold Town Choral Society.

Oxen—First Yoke of Oxen with Old Oxcart and Drivers.

 Second Yoke of Oxen with Plow of 1640.

 Long Island Produce and Fertilizer Company.

Power Plowing, 1940

 Long Island Produce and Fertilizer Company.

Float—Early Church and Pilgrims.

 Long Island Produce and Fertilizer Company.

Float—The Old House at Cutchogue.

 Ladies Auxiliary, United Fire Company, Cutchogue.

Float—Replica of the First Courthouse.

 Riverhead Rotary Club.

Float—Early Justice until March 27, 1729. (Scene of an Offender in
 Stocks.)

 Suffolk County Sheriff's Office.

THIRD DIVISION

Olin N. Fleet, Marshal.

Mounted Group—Riders in Costume; George and Martha Washington
 and company.

Pony Cart of Children.

 Carolyn Proctor.

"Buck Benny Rides Again." (Boy Riding a Wooden Hobby Horse, a
 Violin in His Hand.)

 Bobby LaFon.

Deep Hollow Guest and Cattle Ranch; Montauk Riders.

FOURTH DIVISION—Patriotic, Fraternal and Civic Organizations.

Jason Hilton, Marshal.

1st Section

Mattituck High School Band.

Float and Marching Group—"The Landing of Columbus."

 Knights of Columbus.

Old-Time Phaeton—(Convention Ladies Meeting at Townsend Manor.)

Yennicott Chapter D. of R.

Shenandoah Circle C. of F. of A., Greenport.

2nd Section—Joseph Romanski, Commanding.

Port Jefferson High School Band.

The Living Flag. (210 Young Girls in Red, in White and in Blue Costumes Forming the American Flag.)

United Polish Societies of Riverhead.

3rd Section

Sunrise Girls, 4-H Club, Southold.

Southold Brownies, Troup No. 1.

Greenport High School Band.

Boy Scouts.

Sea Scouts.

Girl Scouts.

"Going to Church, Riverhead, 1790." (A Large Old Wagon Filled with Eighteenth-Century Ladies and Gentlemen, Drawn by a Team of Horses.)

Suffolk County Historical Society.

FIFTH DIVISION

John F. Scott, Chief of the Southold Fire Department, Marshal.

Southold Fire Department Band.

Riverhead Fire Department.

Red Jacket Pumper (104 Years Old—Oldest in New York State.)

Riverhead Exempt Firemen's Association.

Mattituck Fire Department.

Cutchogue Fire Department.

The First Hand Chemical of Cutchogue (Cutchogue's Oldest Hand Pumper.)

Float—Red and White Decorated Ensignia of Fire Company.

United Fire Company No. 1, Cutchogue.

Horse-Drawn Two-Seater of Costumed Ladies.

Ladies Auxiliary of Cutchogue's Fire Department.

Southold Fire Department.

Southold Exempt Firemen.

The First Hand Pumper of Southold.

Greenport Fire Department.

The First Hand Pumper of Greenport.

Greenport Exempt Firemen.

East Marion Fire Department.

Orient Fire Department.

SIXTH DIVISION—FLOATS

Paul L. Brown, Marshal.

Float—"Landing at Conscience Point."

Southampton Town.

Float—"Birthday Cake." (For Southold Town's 300th Birthday.)

Riverhead Town.

Float—Replica of Universalist Church, Southold, founded in 1837.

Young People's Christian Union, Universalist Church.

Float—"Betsy Ross Flag."

Sinclair Refining Company.

Float—"Homespun Girls." (Spinning Scene of the Early Town.)

The Diller Farm and Lewis R. Case Descendants.

Horseless Carriage of 1905. (The First Automobile—Oldsmobile—in Southold.)

John V. M. Howell.

Float—"Liberty Bell."

Socony Oil Company.

Float—"Peace."

Pilgrim Council No. 6, Daughters of America.

Float—Symbolic of Character of Eastern Star Organization.

Stirling Chapter O.E.S.

Decorated Car.

Peconic Lodge No. 349 F. and A.M., Greenport.

Float—"Lest We Forget." (A Field of Poppies.)

Malcolm R. White Post, American Legion, Southampton.

Float—"Encampment."

I.O.O.F., Greenport and Southold, and Rebekahs.

Float—"Receiving the Deed to Sterling, now Greenport."

Empire Council No. 128, J.O.U.A.M., Greenport.

Float—"Old Crow." (Descendants of the Crow Bunker Fishing Company, 1840-1940.)

Old Crows Association.

Float—"Yachting."

Southold Yacht Club.

"Oscar," the Fish. ("The Big One of 300 Years Ago.")

Fleet's Neck Property Owners' Association, Inc., Cutchogue.

Float—"Grange for the Home and Family." (An Indoor, Old-Time Home Scene.)

Sound Avenue Grange.

Float—Early Home Scene of 1640. (An Outdoor, Old-Time Scene.)

Southold Grange.

Float—"Threshing." (An Old Barn and Threshing Scene.)

Southold 4-H Club.

Float—Old-Fashioned Garden.

Young People's Fellowship.

Old Red Stagecoach of 1840.

Albert H. Silkworth, Mattituck.

Decorated Cars.

International Sunshine Society, Southold.

Float—"Summer Residents at Reydon Shores." (Scene of a Lighthouse, the Bay, Boating, Fishing and Beach at Reydon Shores.)

Reydon Shores Property Owners' Association.

Old-Time Wedding Carriage. (Wedding Party in Ancient Team-Drawn Wagon.)

Halsey Corwin, Aquebogue.

Colonial Ladies in Horse-Drawn Vehicle.

Minnepaug Club.

"Prospectors" with Donkeys. (Boys with Knapsacks, Leading Three Reluctant Donkeys.)

Rogers Richards

Float—Southampton's "First Meeting House, 1640-57."

First Presbyterian Church, Southampton.

6. Should acceptances to participate in the Parade be received from organizations too late to be included in this order, such organizations will report to the grand marshal and will be assigned to position in column.

The distance between units in the column will be sixty feet.

The reviewing stand will be located on the west side of Oak Lawn Avenue, in front of the Southold High School.

The grand marshal or his representative will be at the Southold Fire Department Headquarters on the day of the Parade from 10:00 A.M.—2:15 P.M. to answer inquiries. The telephone number is Southold 3994.

LeRoy S. Reeve,
Chief of Staff.

Robert J. Lindsay,
Grand Marshal.

RECEPTION CEREMONY FOR HONORED GUESTS

At the end of the march the floats, marchers and all entries of the Parade assembled at the back of the schoolhouse, where a rostrum had been set up for the honored guests of the day. The colors were massed by the Legionnaires of the town. Supervisor S. Wentworth Horton introduced the guests to the congregated townspeople. They were:

Honorary Chairman Joseph N. Hallock; General Chairman of the Town Tercentenary Celebration Alvah B. Goldsmith; Acting State

Historian Dr. Hugh M. Flick; Assemblymen Elisha Barrett and Edmund R. Lupton; County Judge L. Barron Hill; County Surrogate Richard W. Hawkins; Sheriff Jacob S. Dreyer; County Attorney Edgar Hazelton; District Attorney Fred J. Munder; County Treasurer Joseph Kirk; County Auditor Clarence W. Pulver; County Clerk Frank Markvart; Welfare Commissioner Irving Williams; Coroner J. Mott Heath; Coroner Morley B. Lewis; Election Commissioners R. Ford Hughes and Robert Harriston; Chairman of Republican County Committee W. Kingsland Macy; Chairman of Board of Supervisors Everett C. Tuthill, Shelter Island; Supervisor Augustus J. Hildreth, Southampton; Supervisor Elmer J. B. Sawyer, Riverhead; Supervisor Frederick Wood, Babylon; Supervisor Edgar A. Sharp, Brookhaven; Presiding Supervisor of Nassau County Holly Patterson; Supervisor Harry Tappen, Oyster Bay Town; Town Historian Osborn Shaw, Brookhaven; County Historian Morton Pennypacker, Easthampton; Town Historian Wayland Jefferson, Southold; Col. Walter F. Barnes, commanding the Old Guard; Capt. Peter Rodyenko, 40th Engineers; Capt. Samuels, Coast Artillery; Justices Charles Ludder, Elmer J. Butcher, Robert R. Kendrick, Town Clerk George Densing, Superintendent of Highways Richard F. Culver, Southampton Town; Justices Austin H. Warner, Joseph V. Kelly, Henry Zaleski and Fred H. Boutcher, Town Clerk Harry Kratoville, Riverhead Town; Mayor John Kluge, Trustees Harry W. Sweet, Charles Woolley, Frederick Locker, Jacob Tyler, Village of Greenport; Mayor T. J. McLaughlin and members of the Hempstead Village Board; Marvin Shiebler, Suffolk County Planning Board; President of the Suffolk County Bar Association George W. Percy.

The distinguished speaker at this ceremony was Dr. Hugh M. Flick, acting state historian and keeper of the archives of the State of New York. Dr. Flick spoke of the significance of the Celebration. From his remarks: "The essence of growth lies in public education, pointing the way to truth . . . but not only in the classroom is this found but in such Celebrations as this. In such Celebrations there may come a better appreciation of patriotism . . . a pointing of the way to future progress . . . a better understanding of our duties as citizens, our real first line of defense. The Tercentenary thus takes on new significance!"

Telegrams from U.S. Senator James M. Mead and Congressman Leonard Hall were read, offering greetings and congratulations.



Photos by Donahue, 1; Terry, 2; Meredith, 3, 7; Allen, 5; Dart, 6; Koke, 8.

THE PARADE. 1, Drum Major, Southold Firemen's Band, Alice Poliwoda; 2, "Oscar, the Fish" (Fleets Neck Property Owners' Assn.); 3, "Receiving the Deed to Sterling" (J.O.U.A.M. Greenport); 5, "Threshing" (4-H Club); 6, From the Reviewing Stand; 7, Homespun Girls (Diller Farm); 8, Liberty Bell (Socony Oil Co.).



Photos by Meredith. 1, 2, 6; Donahue, 3, 5; Sorensen, 4.

THE PARADE. 1, "Encampment" (I.O.O.F. and Rebekahs); 2, "Peace" (Pilgrim Council No. 6 Daughters of America); 3, "Landing of Columbus" (Knights of Columbus); 4, An Old-Time Phaeton (Yennicott Chapter D. of R.); 5, Ladies' Auxiliary of the Cutchogue Fire Company; 6, An Old-Time Wedding Carriage (Halsey Corwin).

Mr. Horton introduced Robert J. Lindsay, grand marshal of the Parade. Mr. Lindsay thanked and complimented all the participants, after which he formally dismissed the Parade.

During the exercises the bands which had been parading played selections.

Following the exercises the honored guests were entertained at Mitchell's Restaurant, Greenport, by the Southold Town Board.



» *EVENING OF THE HISTORICAL ADDRESS*

Hazel Carpenter Musicale
Speech by Herbert Fordham

THERE were two parts to the Evening of the Historical Address: a piano recital by Hazel Carpenter, and the address by Herbert Fordham. The occasion was at the Southold High School on Wednesday evening at eight-thirty. Harold E. Goldsmith was general chairman of the evening, and Judge and Mrs. L. Barron Hill and a large committee formed a reception group which created very pleasant sociability before and after the event. Alvah B. Goldsmith, Tercentenary chairman, gave the address of welcome.

Hazel Carpenter delighted her audience. They remembered twenty-five years ago and a young girl playing for them. This time, more mature, married, she came with a daughter, Hazel Bridgman, who, carrying out a tradition, played at a second piano with her mother a composition for two pianos. The three or four hundred listeners were enthusiastic.

Hazel Carpenter, distinguished as a musician of great talent, presented compositions of Chopin, Beethoven—Busoni and Scarlatti. Her sensitive interpretation, truly that of a great artist who has the power to feel and express that feeling, made of her program a thing of rare appeal and beauty. The technical accomplishment was there, according to musicians, without question; the spirit or the soul of the composition was there, understood by all. Not only did her audience enthuse over her rendition but they enthused over her own self. She belonged to them. She had grown out of Southold ancestry.

Herbert Fordham's message, "A Voice from the Past," will not only be remembered for its substance but for the manner in which it was presented. The mystic atmosphere of the past was created before the very start of the message. As the

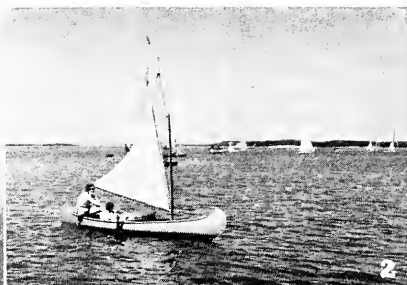


Photos by Salmon, 1; Schneider Studios, 2, 3.

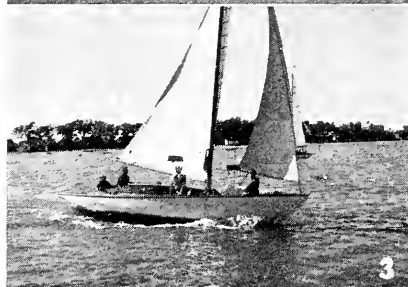
1, Herbert Fordham; 2, Hazel Carpenter; 3, Hazel Carpenter Bridgman (foreground) and Hazel Carpenter.



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Photos by Diefenbacher, 1; Francisco, 2, 3, 4; Doyle, 5.

SCENES AT FOUNDERS LANDING

curtains parted, the Men's Glee Club of the Choral Society, directed by Harold C. Niver, Herbert E. Studier accompanying, were singing "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," and at the close of this very ancient hymn Mr. Fordham moved through the group to take his place before his audience. The lighting was dimmed except for that about the speaker, and as the words came forth it was indeed as though a voice from other ages were presenting them.

The message, although not a history of the town, bears the name of the traditional historical address of the Celebration. It is included in this chapter. Its impressive style conveyed the thought Mr. Fordham wished to express concerning his understanding of the meaning of the heritage of freedom handed on by the founding fathers. A lifelong and profound student of political science, Mr. Fordham presented this thought backed by his years of study and individual conclusions. As his words came to a moving, dramatic close, audience and men's choir rose to their feet simultaneously in the singing of "America."

It is interesting to know that the speaker is a direct descendant of numerous founders of eastern Long Island, including the first four ministers: Rev. John Yonges (Yongs or Young), first minister of Southold; Rev. Abraham Pierson, first minister of Southampton (for a brief time), Rev. Robert Fordham, second minister of Southampton, Rev. Thomas James, first minister of Easthampton. On that Wednesday night of the Celebration Week Mr. Fordham stepped forth to proclaim the truth as he saw it with the resolute spirit of his forebears of three hundred years ago.

A VOICE FROM THE PAST

Southold Town, 1640-1940

by Herbert Fordham

Men and women of Southold Town, ye of our blood and heritage here and afar:

Today three centuries command us to hold fast our courage; to stand firm; to believe in ourselves; to have faith in God. So doing brought victory to our ancestors; so doing will bring victory to us.

We live in a stupendous age. It is frightful; it is relentless; it is well-nigh overwhelming; it cannot be escaped. It will continue long after we are gone. It is an age of crumbling civilizations; of the struggle by labor

for dominance, regardless of race and country, and of the contemporaneous struggle by the white race to retain world supremacy and by all colored races to subdue the white. It is confused by fundamentally illogical wars between nations that ought to fight together. These wars arise from the dynamic and expansive power of nations and of races now in the full vigor of growth, seeking a place long occupied by nations and races that have passed their earlier and more explosive eras. Tremendous and shattering as these wars are, they have not prevented and cannot end the two world revolutions now in progress: the labor revolution within and the colored revolution within and without. These revolutions will continue for many years, perhaps for centuries. Therefore the hope for lasting peace is not only inconsistent with all history but has even less foundation now than in the past. Our age is an age of universal, elemental war. It is the most awful and perhaps the grandest age in the history of the world. Nevertheless, let us not despair. It is necessary for us individuals, as well as for our Town and for our nation, sometimes to struggle amid the darkness before we are qualified to ascend the heights above the clouds.

To grapple with our fate, to rise to so high a destiny, we must have courage, we must have fortitude, we must believe in ourselves, we must have faith in God. These virtues of our Fathers we must make our own.

Our Fathers did not have all the virtues but they did have these: these cannot be taken from them by extravagant praise or by ribald abuse. Too much of both we have often heard. Our Fathers probably were not much better or much worse than we. However, they were not soft like unto us, for they never knew the easy living that we have known prior to recent years. Now, therefore, when we are plunged into a world convulsion more nearly universal than any that has gone before, we need to return to those fundamental virtues of our Fathers: courage, fortitude, belief in ourselves, faith in God.

Those virtues were not wanting in the children of the Founders during the two and a half centuries required for the conquest of our continent. They carried our people from this sheltered spot by the Atlantic inland along the rivers, over the not far mountains, abroad upon the prairies and the wilder plains, above the ramparts of the Rockies, across the burning desert, through the perilous Sierras, and, triumphant, to that vast ocean upon whose bosom each day the West doth greet the East.

To record the building of the nation is to call the roll of the sons and daughters of the Founders of Southold Town. Let us mention just a few.

William H. Seward was supposed to receive the Republican nomination for President in 1860. He would have received it, we are told, had not a political deal beaten him out of it. He became Secretary of State under Lincoln and has a secure place in history. His grandfather, John

Seward, married Mary Swazey, a granddaughter of John Swazey of Southold Town.

Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, was the grandson of William Henry Harrison, President also, whose wife was Anna Symes. Her mother was Anna Tuthill, fourth in descent from John Tuthill, the founder in our Town of one of its most numerous and powerful families here and elsewhere during all these three hundred years.

To turn from politics to literature, a century ago our country loved the poems of Fitz-Greene Halleck, one of our Southold Hallocks, a family still prominent here, helpful and respected.

Let no one suppose that by mentioning these names and families others are being underestimated. We are giving only samples of the children of the Founders. Certainly no considerable record could be here presented.

Worthy are the achievements of many. One, at least, attained real greatness. His descent from Pastor John Yonges has been verified. His omission from a well-known Yonges family history seems to have been due not to doubt of his title to a place there but to the failure of the small to see the great. Who of the very great in any age, save only successful warriors, have been considered great or even respectable by their contemporaries? Have they not been given hemlock to drink or nailed to a cross? So with this cousin of many of us—for even distant relationship with him is an honor—so with him, the ordinary contemporary fate of supreme greatness was his immediate reward. But as the ages pass his fame will attain its true place and will be secure, for he was one of the chief empire builders of all time. He built his empire not on the ruins of the past nor on the blood and bones of a slaughtered people. He caused the snows from the mountains to water the desert, and its dry bones clothed themselves with vitality and with beauty. He spake unto the wilderness and it became a favored garden of his God.

His name was Brigham Young.*

Mindful of these leaders and of innumerable other men and faithful women not now to be called by name, we are justified in our conclusion that our blood has done its share in the conquest of a continent and in the building of a nation. Let us now consider what institutions were here established in order to guide, to encourage and to control the development and the safety of this new world. These institutions will not endure by lavishing praise upon them and at the same time casting them aside. Therefore, ere we lose the ability longer to recognize them when we see them, let us here record what they were.

*All genealogical statements are on the authority of Wayland Jefferson, town historian.

In the beginning it is necessary to understand that the Founders did not cross the fearsome Atlantic to found a refuge here for the oppressed of all the earth. They neither intended nor desired any such thing. They came here to improve their own economic and social condition, to better themselves, to worship God in their own way and to make it uncomfortable for those who desired to worship Him in some other way should any such be so ill-advised as to intrude. In religion they were fanatics—nay, be not resentful at the word, for fanatics alone go forth to conquer. Their government was a theocracy: that is, government by God through the Bible and through the Minister. True, the congregation had the privilege of passing rules and ordinances to cover everyday conduct, but none was likely to be adopted unless reasonably near what the Minister desired. However, apart from religious coercion, apart from superstition and from convention, the Founders were free to do as they pleased.

This freedom to do as they pleased increased during succeeding generations, keeping pace with the decline of theocratic power, until it became and continues to be a leading American quality. Long have we enjoyed this freedom, meanwhile making a show of respect for law by enacting thousands upon thousands of rules, ordinances and statutes never intended to be known, except in small part, and never expected to be obeyed save through accident or necessity. These later developments, however, though now of long standing, were not contemplated, much less desired, by the Founders. They intended to found and did found, notwithstanding the variation from type just mentioned, a government of law—law that in the early days was believed to be the voice of God.

Here we must distinguish between the body of law, civil and criminal, that applies to our ordinary daily living on the one hand, and on the other those few fundamental provisions that do not restrain or direct the citizen but protect him against his own government. These provisions, commonly known as the Bill of Rights, are both the foundation and the fortress of our freedom. Strike out the whole Constitution of the United States, or what is left of it, if you like, except the first Ten Amendments, and we are secure. But tamper with a single one of them, as has been done more than once, and we are on the road to slavery. It may be a long road but its end is sure.

Be not deceived: When the Bill of Rights says that "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press" it means by necessary implication that no branch or agency of the Federal Government shall do anything of the kind either directly or indirectly.

When the Bill of Rights says that "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law" it does not say, or

mean to say, that persons shall be deprived of their property whenever a majority of the voters, or the government then in power, shall see fit to deprive them of it.

When the Bill of Rights says: "nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation" it does not say, or mean to say, that whenever a majority of the voters shall decide that certain private property, long recognized as such and legally owned, is now very bad property and ought to be seized and set free, or destroyed, or given to the government or to someone else, then such private property shall be taken for public use—that is, "for the general welfare"—without just compensation and without any compensation whatever.

The government that can destroy liquor today can destroy churches tomorrow.

The government that can confiscate gold today can confiscate land tomorrow.

Let us beware of the destruction of our rights under the banner of emotional righteousness.

But some may say: "Why refer to the Bill of Rights on this occasion? What has it to do with the Founders of Southold Town?" Well, they brought it here; and except for themselves, their Bible and their faith in God it was the best thing they brought.

The Bill of Rights has been the most precious heritage of men of English blood and practice for many centuries. From Magna Charta in 1215 to our settlement here in 1640 was a century and a quarter longer than from 1640 to the present. The Petition of Right was granted by Charles the First in 1628, twelve years prior to the landing in Southold. The Declaration of Rights was presented to William and Mary as a condition of their receiving the crown and was thereupon accepted by them in 1689. That was forty-nine years after the settlement but was nearly a century before the American Revolution.

Our Revolution, therefore, could not have given us the Bill of Rights which in common with all Englishmen we had been cherishing and preserving for five hundred and sixty years prior to 1775. True, George the Third and a few shortsighted advisers sought to begin to draw certain distinctions between Englishmen at home and those of us who were in the Colonies, but it was an unsound distinction that was denounced by Edmund Burke and by other leading statesmen. This attempt by the King may have had a minor influence in bringing on our Revolution but it was not the controlling influence. The controlling influence, as in most wars, was basically economic.

Pounds and shillings, dollars and cents cause wars. This is openly declared by some nations. We of British blood, however, whether over there or over here, never do that. We fight solely for the defense of

truth and of justice, or for whatever moral virtue you please. The trait is in our blood and it seems to be catching among other strains of blood in our country. We and the British when we bash in our neighbor's skull and steal his goods do so not out of ill will to our neighbor or a desire for his possessions but merely to improve his character or to save his soul.

The Bill of Rights, secured and maintained by centuries of struggle, what is it? Why is it of higher value than other collections of wise laws? Let us see.

Laws in general are promulgated or enacted by potentate or by legislature and can be modified or repealed by the power by which they were created. But the Bill of Rights cannot lawfully be modified or repealed. It is a guaranty to the citizen, however humble (and bear in mind in these days), however high, of rights that no power in the nation, save force alone, can modify or destroy. This guaranty was forced from King John by the barons in 1215. Its recognition was forced from Charles the First by Parliament in 1628. Its acceptance as a condition of the throne preceded the crowning of William and Mary in 1689. Its immediate adoption as the first Ten Amendments to the Constitution of the United States was the price that was agreed to be paid and was paid for the adoption of the Constitution. The agreement was made; under it, and not otherwise, was the Constitution adopted; under it was the Bill of Rights adopted as the first Ten Amendments. These Amendments, the Bill of Rights, cannot be repealed or altered by amending the Constitution. There they stand irrevocable save only by all, not a mere majority, by all the people of all the States. However, they can be overthrown by force whether that force be the crushing of human beings by armored tanks or the artifice of holding words to mean the opposite of what they say. Force can destroy the rights of the citizen against his government and sooner or later doubtless will do so with the enthusiastic approval of most of the citizens. It always has from time to time and always will. Thus can the sacred heritage received by us from the Founders be thrown away, but if it is they cannot be charged with the sacrilege.

It is we, not they, who are to blame for present tendencies toward future enslavement. For, sad to say, during the last quarter of a century our ears have been afflicted with the constant cry: "Our government is a democracy in which the people rule. They rule by a majority vote and this vote has both the power and the right to do whatever it may please. This is our government received by us from the Fathers."

It is nothing of the kind. The Fathers and their ancestors had been fighting against every such government whether its power lay in King or in Parliament or in the people themselves. Such government is tyranny. Calling it democracy may delude the unenlightened but cannot alter the

fact. A majority can do whatever it likes? God forbid. When and by whom was a preponderance of wisdom or of virtue given unto a majority? And even if, as might be true in a given instance, a majority is correct in its conclusion, shall the minority be fined, or imprisoned or have their property taken from them without compensation merely because the majority decides that such a course is desirable?

To prevent such a result the Bill of Rights was fought for and handed down to us. When forced from the King it was an unwilling renunciation of power. When insisted upon by our own people after the Revolution it was by them a voluntary renunciation and limitation of their own powers that might have been claimed then or later and enforced under the forms of law. This renunciation and limitation by and of the people themselves is our only safeguard of individual freedom. If and when the people no longer will abide by their own renunciation and limitation, then will the institutions of the Founders of Southold Town perish from our nation; for then shall the will of the majority, or more likely of an organized minority, be tyranny, as unrestrained power always has been and of necessity must be. The Bill of Rights must stand or the Republic of our Fathers falls. The test of the ability and the power of a people to govern themselves is their ability and power to restrict their own powers and to live within the restrictions.

Unmindful of this truth, many good people inspired by high motives and many others inspired by lively anticipations of more loaves and fishes are inviting us to forsake the altars of our Fathers and to worship strange gods. They lightly brush aside the protection of individual freedom with the assertion that individuals are not to be considered but only society as a whole. They insist that we cast off the straitened garments of wisdom and of safety and float, without wings, in the ether of sentimental intoxication. We are to end poverty at home and to end wars abroad. As both have existed in all the earth from the beginning of time, and as wars are worse and poverty throughout the world not much better at present than in the past, it would seem imprudent for us to give up our guaranty of personal freedom in order to try to end poverty and war.

Furthermore, we are instructed by words and more pointedly by taxes that the individual is no longer to have much of a motive for effort on his own behalf: that he is to be moved chiefly by a mad eagerness to serve his fellow men. His opportunity to earn is restricted, and whatever he does earn is largely taken from him by all manner of exactions while he lives and more largely from his estate when he dies. Nevertheless, he is expected to spend his whole life in this treadmill of tyranny joyously singing the praises of "democracy" the tyrant. Slavery like this is readily understood in a nation struggling by extreme self-sacrifice and discipline to attain a national superexcellence by which to conquer its oppressors

or its more fortunate rivals. But a spectacle of the nation richest and most favored in natural resources tossing away its opportunities and squandering its wealth in an orgy of emotional debauchery could not be calmly contemplated by the Founders of Southold Town.

These reflections are directed at no man or party. Men gifted politically sense a public mood or trend formidable but then chaotic. Sensing this mood, they formulate various theories or schemes in an attempt to implement the mood. The mood gives them their chance for leadership. Then they lead. They seize their opportunity, they do not create it. Thus a reversal of the laws of economics offers a pleasant prospect to untold millions who rise in eager welcome without regard to party allegiance. The growth of economic folly in our country during the past forty years is not a phenomenon of party politics, it is an inevitable incident in our life. The majority has the appetite and the power to satisfy it at the expense of the minority. The result may be attained gradually but it is sure to be attained. Little by little, later in sudden rushes, property is taken away from them who have it and own it and is given to them who do not have it and do not own it. Those who favor this process are known as "liberals." A "liberal" is a person who supports policies tending to rob a man of what he has earned and saved and to give it to others who have neither earned it nor saved it. A "liberal" is apt to be popular.

Nevertheless, let us meanwhile cling to as much of the Bill of Rights as may now remain. To do so we cannot, it is true, proceed with the regimentation of our people. If the Federal Government is to control our private lives, if it is to manage our business large and small, it must be freed from the limitations imposed upon it to secure individual freedom. We cannot have freedom and tyranny together. The tyranny may be desired by the majority, as it is in Italy, in Germany and in Russia, but it is none the less tyranny. Tyranny is not freedom.

But there be some who tell us that without government control of all our private affairs we cannot protect our national interests at home and abroad. If by protecting our national interests abroad we are to understand, as we repeatedly have been given to understand, that we are to keep the rest of the world out of the western hemisphere, to conquer Japan and to dominate the Pacific and Asia, to take part in the conquest of Europe and there destroy the totalitarian states whose government does not please us, the statement is correct. Furthermore, we cannot do these things under any form of government that we now have or can have. We cannot do the impossible. Why should we try? Even if we could do these things, we should heed the warning that imperialism is subject to the same ultimate penalties even if successful for scores or hundreds of years. It not only destroys freedom wherever it effectually

stretches forth its hand, it sooner or later destroys freedom at home. Yea, it destroys freedom at home even if it be unsuccessful abroad. The price of a mere attempt at world conquest is the loss of individual freedom. Let us heed the admonition of the Apostle: "Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."

Other men may proclaim other views, but as for us and our house, no man and no set of men, no party, no court, no government—save by force alone—shall take from us our rights of person and of property as guaranteed by the Bill of Rights: none shall tell us what we are to eat or what we are to drink, or what we are to sow on our own soil; none shall rob us of our possessions under pretext that "human rights" supersede "property rights," for without "property rights" "human rights" cannot exist; none shall enslave us here at home under the banner of liberation for those abroad. We came here three hundred years ago to be free, to live our own lives in our own way, and as long as we remain here we will hold fast to our heritage. When we are gone if those who come after us shall prove themselves unfaithful, if they shall prefer the savor of the fleshpots of Egypt to the sacred right of every man to live his own life, their choice will bring upon them the tyranny that ever is the fate of those unworthy of freedom.

Let us, therefore, stand firm. "Men at sometime are masters of their fates; The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

Our danger now and always is not in conquerors from overseas but in ourselves. It is for us not to be seduced by labels or by nostrums. It is for us to remain faithful to the meaning of the words that were given to us by our Fathers to express and thereby to preserve our individual rights. It is for us to carry forward the work that was committed to our hands. It is for us to be true to the trust received from the Founders.

A thousand leagues across an angry sea, in ships like children's toys beside our own, here on this tiny strip of land, betwixt the tides, they took their stand: they planted, builded, conquered, all by virtue of a virile mind and soul; they set up here an altar to their God; their courage, faith and fortitude went forth over the mountains and upon the plains until another ocean had been reached, until a mighty empire had been won. Today we of their blood do honor them and bow our rev'rent heads above their dust. Almighty Father, their God and our own, lead us, we pray, in these dark hours, that we, like them, with faith unshaken and with spirit bold, may do our part in a most troubled world.

Oak Farm, near Greenport,

Town of Southold,

County of Suffolk,

State of New York.

≡ *TERCENTENARY FOURTH OF JULY*

Founders Landing Water Sports, Southold Yacht Club Sailing Races, Fireworks, Southold Yacht Club Dance, Old Families Movement and Tercentenary Picnic, Baseball, North Fork Club Golf Match

WATER SPORTS AND SAILING RACES

THERCENTENARY Fourth of July, a lively Fourth at Founders Landing! The Southold Yacht Club sponsored the Water Sports. W. Tom Ward, director of Pine Crest Dunes Camp, chairman of the Water Sports, planned with Commodore Frank H. Robinson, Jr., a thrilling set of nine racing events. There were many participants and a crowd of people on hand to watch. The bay, filled with the Power Squadron Fleet, the U.S.S. Brooks, the Coast Guard Cutter and the Southold Yacht Club racing contestants, was a pretty sight. At 2:00 P.M. the Water Sports were run off amidst a power of fun and close competition, including entertainment for the water fans.

The winners were lined up as follows (quoted from the *Long Island Traveler*):

Fifty-Yard Swim, boys 12 to 14—Ist, Henry Bruno; 2nd, Peter Kohn; 3rd, Teddy Bush.

Fifty-Yard Swim, intermediate—Ist, Donald Roon; 2nd, Red Bruno.

Fifty-Yard Swim, unlimited—Ist, William Harrison; 2nd, Grant Harrison; 3rd, Erwin Uellendahl.

Balloon Race, 12 to 14—Ist, Claus Mattenheimer; 2nd, Teddy Bush; 3rd, Henry Bruno.

Balloon Race, unlimited—Ist, Tom Bent; 2nd, Skippy Kemp; 3rd, Gifford Horton.

Tilting, juniors—Ist, Bruno brothers; 2nd, Kohn and Bush; 3rd, Hankinson and Moneypenny.

Canoe Race, juniors—Ist, Bruno brothers; 2nd, Bent and Horton; 3rd, Hankinson and Lally.

Canoe Race, seniors—1st, Antonie and Froelich; 2nd, Kemp and Ritter; 3rd, Renn and Adamzevich.

Canoe Race, couples—1st, Alec Thomson and Sally Robinson Mudge; 2nd, Frank H. Robinson 3rd, and Shirley Tulloch.

Many thanks, Chairman Ward and Commodore, for all the fun and good sport!

The annual races of the Southold Yacht Club, under Commodore Robinson's supervision, were held this year as usual on the Fourth of July, off Founders Landing. While the Water Sports were on the races were under way, making a fine scene of snowy sails speeding across the bay. The afternoon of the Fourth at Founders Landing had been a complete success, and everything was set for the evening's Fireworks and the Southold Yacht Club Dance ahead.

FIREWORKS AND SOUTHOLD YACHT CLUB DANCE

Thousands of people came down the roads to Founders Landing on Fourth of July night. There were veritably thousands of people at Founders Landing to enjoy the display of fireworks. How the police, the firemen, the Legion ever handled the crowds and the cars as they did is a miracle! Every road on Founders Estates was jammed with parked cars. Mrs. Minnie Terry Smith's lots, kindly offered for parking, were overflowing. This Fourth of July event was in charge of the Reydon Shores Property Owners' Association and John H. Beach was chairman of the committee. They had a tremendous job on their hands that night, and there is no doubt of the success they made of it. One thousand five hundred ten people came through one road alone. It was said that this affair brought the largest crowd of people, by all odds, which had ever been known to gather together on this spot for any occasion.

The Southold Fire Department band played, preceding the Fireworks; and after dusk, bombs, wheels, balloons, stars, flower bursts, the American Flag, were shot off in quick order.

Inside the clubhouse the Southold Yacht Club put on a Fourth of July Dance, for the public, under John A. Miller's

chairmanship. It brought the day and night to a perfect ending. The "Wharf House," transformed and redecorated by the Southold Yacht Club, formed a fetching setting for the windup of the Fourth. Reggie Underwood's orchestra was in fine holiday mood and set a merry pace for the evening.

Hearty thanks to all the working committees of the entire day! A salute to Founders Landing as well! The land commemorating the coming of the Founders, the very land which had witnessed former festivities, again felt the tramp of many feet and the exultant, happy crowds celebrating the arrival of the Founding Settlers!

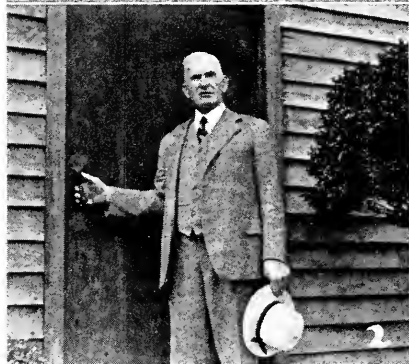
OLD FAMILIES MOVEMENT AND TERCENTENARY PICNIC

Often it takes one who is not born in a place to see the greatest value of all in it. So it came about that the "Old Families" idea in relation to the Celebration was started by Russell L. Davison, member of the Tercentenary Committee. Coming from New England and reared on reverence and sentiment for ancestors as well as for individual merit, he voiced the hope which the following article explains. Because of his keen, sincere interest in the plan and unstinting help given to its propulsion, he was asked to write of this general aim in the starting of the project.

"THE OLD FAMILIES MOVEMENT"

"Soon after the General Committee started to plan for the Celebration the suggestion was presented that a serious effort be made to interest descendants of the Founding Families in the plans.

"In all of the three centuries of the town's life no attempt had ever been made to make such descendants conscious of the home of their forefathers. In the three hundred years their number had become legion, and they had wandered into every corner of the continent. The committee realized that it would be impossible to establish contact with more than a scattering of the thousands of descendants but they agreed that these were, of all people, the ones they wished to tell of the forthcoming Celebration.



Photos by Allen.

1, 3, 4, The Old Families Picnic, Marratooka Club, Mattituck; 2, Oliver W. Case, Chairman of the Old Families Committee.



Photos by Meredith, Above; Allen, Below.

Above, Southold Baseball Team; Below, Greenport Baseball Team.

"At length a meeting of such descendants as lived in or near Southold Town was called. The matter was laid before this meeting, and the result of the meeting was the appointment of an energetic committee, under the leadership of Captain Oliver W. Case of Cutchogue, to do what could be done.

"To Justice Case and his committee much gratitude is due. The work of circularizing is expensive work, and the committee was limited in the amount it could expend. The task of securing names of distant descendants is a slow and arduous one. An excellent beginning has been made.

"It is the sincere hope of the General Committee that this accomplishment will not be lost. The work of interesting all of these people in Southold Town should go on. A good permanent committee, with sufficient funds for the work and with a personnel inspired with the vision of what they can accomplish for the town, could work wonders.

"The Celebration Committee feels that Southold Town stands to benefit tremendously from such a movement and trusts that out of the beginning made will grow eventually a nation-wide organization of the descendants of the Founding Families."

THE PICNIC

The Celebration Week approached. Justice Case called a meeting to consider an Old Families Picnic as a means of entertainment for the returning descendants. In consequence, on the afternoon of July 4 at Marratooka Club, Mattituck, there was a great gathering of the clans of the Founding Families. Those from distant parts received a royal welcome from members of the home town. The Southold High School band played during the entire afternoon. Many photographs were taken. For each family there was a large sign placarding a special spot for the meeting of its members. They all found their right spots, but there was also an interchange of visits from placard to placard. Tuthills spoke to Moores, and Terrys to Corwins, and Youngses to Conklins! Each descendant wore a tag on which was his family name. However, everyone was like a chameleon as far as his family background went! All the "great-greats" were recalled, back to the time of the founding, by these ninth- and tenth-generation descendants.

The picnic lunch was in order at the close of the afternoon. Individual lunch boxes in plenteous number were supplied for the guests by Mrs. Richard P. Vail's hospitality committee members from all the villages. The genial Capt. "Ollie" Case was everywhere at once, and he and his large committee of workers, both the Descendants' Committee and Picnic Committee must indeed, as Russell Davison has written, be heartily thanked for their long weeks of preparation.

Almost every family which had been contacted had representatives at the Old Families Picnic. The families extended back to the earliest settlers and to those settlers who, coming later, had arrived during the so-called first periods of the town's early growth, reaching into the century of the 1700s. The following list is compiled from the research of the town historian and from the list of early settlers found in Dr. Charles E. Craven's *Whitaker's Southold*. Quite a number of these families moved on to other settlements after a first stay in Southold.

This is an "Old Families" chapter. The old family names compiled from the above-named sources surely must have a place in it: Akerly, Arnold, Albertson, Baker, Bayley, Benedict, Benjamin, Booth, Brown, Budd, Boisseau, Carwithe, Case, Cheston, Clark, Conklin, Cooper, Corey, Corwin, Cramer, Curtis, Cox, Dickerson, Dimon, Diamant, Edes, Elton, Edwards, England, Esty, Fansey, Flint, Franklin, Frost, Glover, Goldsmith, Greete, Grover, Gardiner, Griffing, Haines, Hallock, Harrude, Herbert, Hobart, Hildreth, Horton, Houldsworth, Howell, Hutchinson, Jackson, Jennings, Johnson, Jones, Ketcham, King, L'Hommedieu, Landon, Latham, Mapes, Meacham, Metcalf, Miller, Moore, Nichols, Norton, Osman, Overton, Paine, Peakin, Petty, Purrier, Prince, Racket, Reeve, Rider, Robinson, Salmon, Salisbury, Scudder, Silvester, Skidmore, Smyth, Stevenson, Sunderland, Swezey, Schellinger, Terrell, Terry, Treadwell, Tucker, Tuthill, Turner, Tustin, Underhill, Vail, Weatherby, Wells, Whitney, Wickham, Washburn, Whittier, Wiggins, Webb, Wines, Youngs. More than one line of a family is included in one or two instances under a family name. The chronological grouping of the above families as to period of arrival may be found in the town's histories.

It is hard to know just where the point came when families were not founders any longer. A nice thought to think is that this point has possibly never been reached! In one sense we are always laying foundation stones in a community. It was the earlier founders who led the way.

BASEBALL

Three baseball games were scheduled on the Tercentenary's program of events: the night exhibition game, Monday evening, Southold playing Greenport, at the Southold High School grounds; a regular North Shore League game, Fourth of July afternoon, Southold playing Greenport, at the Southold High School grounds; and a Saturday North Shore League All-Stars vs. Brookhaven Highway Department game, at Mattituck High School grounds.

The following reports are quoted from Walter B. Gagen's baseball write-ups in the *Long Island Traveler*:

A large crowd attended the night baseball Monday, over 600 fans attending, and saw Southold go into the lead with a five-run rally in the first inning and go on to win over Greenport by a 6 to 3 score. . . . Greenport played a good brand of ball, and had it not been for the disastrous first inning Southold's triumph might not have been so easy.

* * *

Taking advantage of a fine Fourth of July afternoon, Southold shut out Greenport, 6 to 0, and thus climbed another rung toward the top of the North Shore League standing. . . . With an excellent display of batting, and with six stolen bases on the part of Southold base runners taking a little of the edge off that deadliness of the throwing arm of Greenport's Keese, Southold played a heads-up game, both on the offense and defense.

* * *

The North Shore League All-Stars, chosen by the fans of the North Fork to represent Southold Town against the Brookhaven Highway Department team in the most important game in the week, lost to the latter nine by a score of 8 to 2. The contest, played on the Mattituck High School diamond on July 6 and arranged by Robert E. Lindsey of Mattituck, attracted a large crowd of baseball enthusiasts. From the opening inning the result of the game was never in doubt, with the Brookhaven nine outhitting and outfielding the All-Stars. This contest

climaxed a full week of athletic activities scheduled as a part of the Tercentenary Celebration.

* * *

As a Tercentenary record the following players of Southold Town are listed, having played in the three scheduled games during the week: Greenport: Albert Martocchia, Reginald Adams, Joseph Buckin, Carl Cooper, William Conklin, John De Duck, Robert Dousit, Joseph Dombruski, James Getches, Robert Goldsmith, Herbert Goldsmith, Russell Goldsmith, Charles Smith, Frederick Keese, Henry Kudleski, Francis Messoline, Joseph Stanlius, Horace Terry, Russell Wells.

Southold: John Norklun, Alexander Blaschach, Ernest Conrad, Lloyd Dickerson, Arthur Dickerson, James Gagen, Jerome Grattan, Joseph Hannabury, Eugene Healing, Gregory Meehan, Daniel Shipuleski, John Shipuleski, and Martin Shipuleski, Jr.

North Shore League All-Stars: Conrad Bullock, Henry Cain, Ernest Conrad, Jerome Grattan, Victor Grabowski, Walter Kaelin, Daniel Shipuleski, John Shipuleski, Harry Waite and John Yakaboski.

Arrangements for the night exhibition game and the Fourth of July game of the North Shore League for the Tercentenary Week were made by John Norklun, Southold; for the All-Star, Brookhaven Highway Department Game by Robert E. Lindsey, assisted by Dr. John L. Wasson, Mattituck.

NORTH FORK CLUB GOLF MATCH

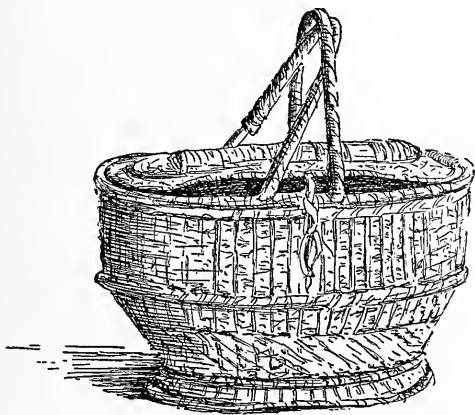
With a fine spirit of co-operation, which had been exhibited by many of the town's active groups, the North Fork Country Club showed its desire to do its part in the Celebration. Mark W. Flanagan, chairman of the Golf Committee, undertook to arrange for a golf match on the afternoon of July 4.

Gardiner Dickerson and Ronald Hallock, the amateur champions of Shelter Island, played as a team against Mark W. Flanagan, North Fork Club champion, and Henry Hand, who has been several times champion of North Fork in the past.

This exhibition was a best-ball match and was won by the Flanagan-Hand team by the score of 7 up and 6 to play. The medal score of the winners was 65 and the losers 70. One among the enthusiastic group following the match said that a strange course and the flood of birdies by the Flanagan-Hand

team were too much for the Shelter Island boys to cope with. The match was witnessed by a large gallery, and they were well rewarded by the excellent display of golf on the part of all four of the players.

Mr. Flanagan can be congratulated for his effort in planning for the match and putting across this Fourth of July Celebration event.



WEEK END FESTIVITY

Library Garden Tea, Paradise Woods Musi-
cale, Southold Yacht Club Invitation Regatta,
Costume Ball, Breakfast Flight

LIBRARY GARDEN TEA

TWENTY PURITAN, colonial and middle-nineteenth-century ladies moved about the lovely library garden which is behind the Cahoon Memorial Library, Southold, serving tea to a crowd of almost three hundred Tercentenary guests. Friday afternoon, from three o'clock on, people began coming, chatting by the hostesses' table in the reading room, wandering through the library proper or sitting in the garden. The afternoon was festive and gay and proved another one of those celebration reunion times for old friends. Friends from Southampton and Easthampton had driven over for the day, and a lady from North Carolina who had come to visit Southold for the celebration remarked, "It interests me to meet and talk with Southold Town's people. They are content with themselves and their island and do not care what the world thinks of them. There is something sturdy and self-assured about them, reminding me of my North Carolinians!" And so it is that we discover all the world's akin, and it takes a gracious, friendly Celebration Teaparty to let us find it out.

Mrs. Alfred H. Cosden, president of the Tuesday Morning Club, was chairman of the afternoon's party and was aided by the club members who acted as hostesses with her. The afternoon will be remembered as one of the most hospitable affairs of the celebration, possessing a charm of character, for future recollection, all of its own.

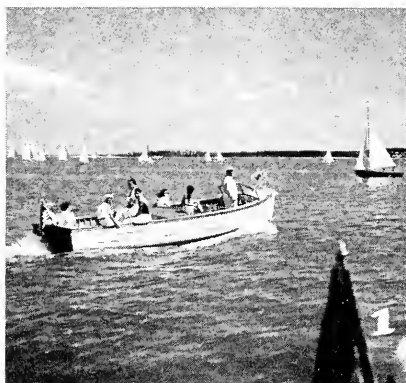
PARADISE WOODS MUSICALE

Through the woods, wending their way among the trees, a line of children slowly moved, sunlight and shadow dotting their gray and deep blue vestments. They were the Junior Harbor Choristers of the Methodist Church, Greenport, under Ruth Langlois Hubbard's direction; and the Saturday



Photos by Redden, 1, 3; Folk, 2, 4; Allen, 5.

1, Ruth Langlois Hubbard, Chairman of the Paradise Woods' Musicale; 2, "Tea for Three," Mrs. George V. Morton, Mrs. Frank D. Smith, Miss Elizabeth Elmer in the Library Garden; 3, Junior Harbor Choristers; 4, Processional of Junior Harbor Choristers of the Greenport Methodist Church at Paradise Woods; 5, The Tuesday Morning Club Hostesses for the Library Garden Tea.



Photos by Francisco, 1, 2, 3; Doyle, 4; Redden, 5.

SOUTHDOLD YACHT CLUB INVITATION REGATTA. 1, Fleet Captain Kemp on Duty;
2, 3, 4, Regatta Scenes; 5, Frank H. Robinson, Jr., Commodore of the Southold
Yacht Club.

afternoon musicale in which they were to take large part was to be held in Lester Little's studio on Mrs. C. B. Byron's Paradise Woods' estate. They were singing "Ancient of Days," and on reaching the studio they entered and walked up the aisle to the stage, still singing. There, against a background of oak leaves and branches, they sang "Long, Long Ago," "Build Thou" (Oliver Wendell Holmes and Mark Andrews) and "Haven" (words and music composed by Mrs. Hubbard).

The studio, normally holding one hundred guests, that afternoon held two hundred and fifty, and the overflow sat on the porches outside. They were charmed with the children, with the whole program, with the guest artists.

Philipp Fey, distinguished tenor soloist of St. Anne's Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, and of the Apollo Club, was generous with his contributions, presenting "Flying Cloud" with all the fervor such as an old Shelter Island ship might have inspired! Regina Sturmdorf's critique in the papers noted especially the "Lord's Prayer," movingly rendered. Benjamin Rackett, organist of the former First Baptist Church, Brooklyn, and Mr. Fey sang the "Hymn of the Pilgrims." Mr. Rackett had played the processional for the children's entry.

Three periods of American history were portrayed. Mrs. Hubbard named them: "Long Ago," "Pre-Civil War Period" and "Cathedral, 1940." The Stephen Foster group of songs were pictures not only in music but on the stage. In prettiest of period costume and pose the children sang the Foster favorites, and the pre-Civil War Period was brought to a charming ending with "The Last Waltz," sung and danced by the Belles of the Ball!

Mrs. Hubbard's organ selections were chosen with care to reflect the thought she was carrying out and were executed with her own individual skill and fine interpretative power. She played "From Puritan Days" by MacDowell, typifying the "Long Ago" idea, and "Meditation," the "Cathedral, 1940" spirit. As the very little choristers and Priscilla Staples sang "Harbor of Rest," and then all sang the finale, "The King's Highway," the audience was impressed so greatly with the unique charm and fine quality of the entire program that at the end a member jumped to his feet and called for a rising

vote of thanks! These children have won honors at the World's Fair and with prominent music groups with whom they have sung.

Mrs. C. B. Byron and Mrs. Lester Little, with a group of ladies, were hostesses of the afternoon. The children taking part were: Alice Marie Brooks, Donald Boerum, Hayward Bateman, Lillian Davis, Thomas Moore Doane, Barbara Downs, Jane Gardner, Helen Hudson, Joyce Hulse, Jack Hickey, Jean Ketcham, Marjorie Lind, Albert Monsell, Wallace Monsell, Richard Marsellos, Barbara Matthias, Joan Redden, Virginia Roberts, Priscilla Staples, Stewart Staples, Mildred Shaefer, Donald Shaefer, Lilly May Sammis, Audrey Thompson, Lena Van Poppering, Martha Van Poppering, Lois White.

"One of the very loveliest of the Celebration events" has become the memory of that afternoon in the Paradise Woods. Those were the words people spoke as they walked from the door of the attractive woodland studio, bidding good-by to Mrs. Hubbard who had worked exceedingly hard to create a beautiful and appropriate program and to the kind hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Little and Mrs. Byron.

THE SOUTHOLD YACHT CLUB INVITATION REGATTA

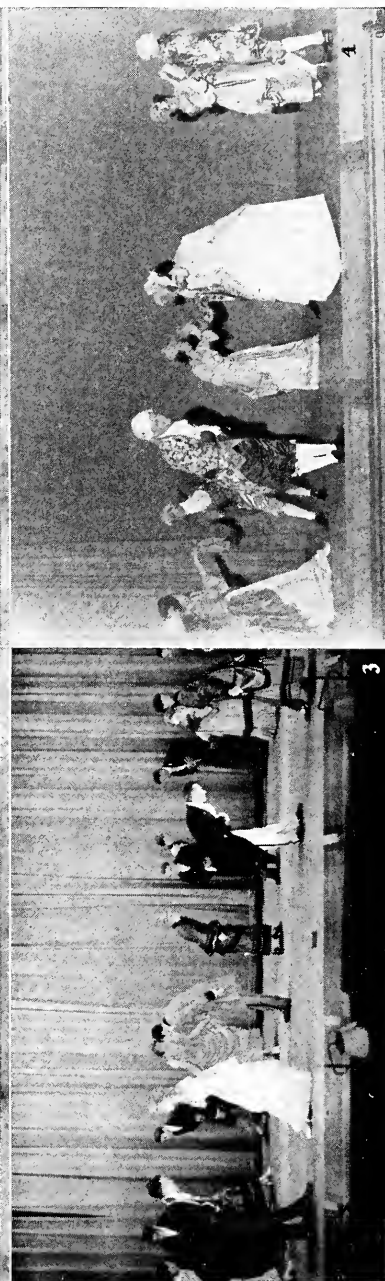
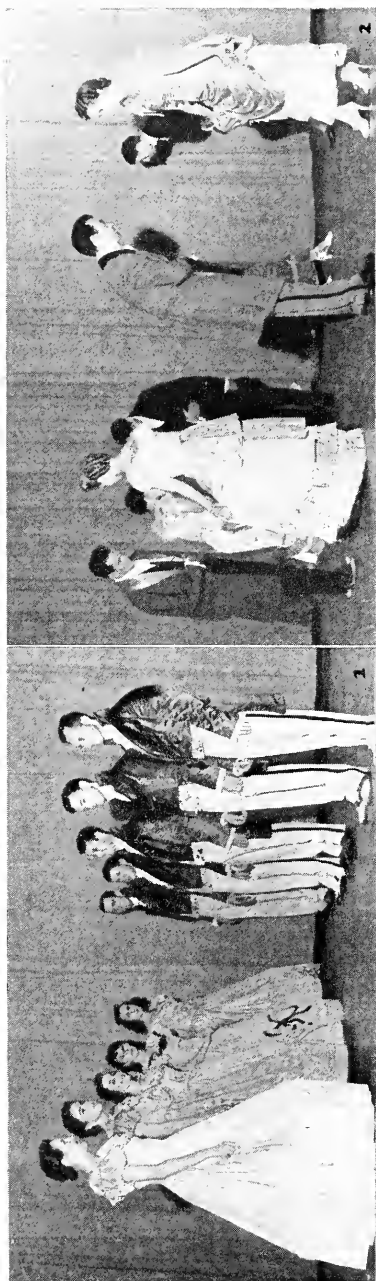
Saturday noon, Founders Landing was agog with incoming sailing craft, powerboats and cruisers, lined up at its long wharf. The Southold Yacht Club was holding an Invitation Regatta as a Tercentenary Celebration event. Shelter Island, Old Cove and Orient responded to the invitations sent to the several clubs at near-by waters. It was hoped that Fishers Island might have been one of the guests, but that did not prove possible, as was also the case with one or two other clubs.

Over seventy-five boats of several classes appeared, and at one o'clock, previous to the races, skippers and crews of visiting contestants were guests of the Southold Yacht Club in the clubhouse at luncheon. Mrs. Leo Roon and a committee of ladies were in charge of the luncheon arrangements. Nearly three hundred guests were served. A social as well as yachting



Photos by Doyle, 1; Meredith, 2, 3, 4.

COSTUME BALL. 1, Miss Constance Kendrick, Chairman; 2, Members of Executive Committee, Mrs. James H. Rich, Mrs. Roy H. Reeve, Mrs. Clarence C. Fleet, Mrs. Robert W. Olsson; 3, The Waltz of 1860, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrik V. Andreasen; 4, Southold Town Ladies Trio, Barbara Krancher, Carolyn Wells, Bessie Wells.



Photos by Allen, 1, 2, 4; Meredith, 3.

1, The Virginia Reel of 1840; 2 and 3, The Lancers of 1880; 4, The Minuet of 1770.

affair, the luncheon of that Regatta day at Founders Landing will be one of the gala memories of the Tercentenary Week.

At two-thirty o'clock the races were under way, Commodore Frank H. Robinson, Jr., and Theodore W. Brigham, chairman of the race committee, in charge. The classes to start were the Star, Eastern Long Island Handicap, Small Handicap, Large Handicap, Lawley, Comet, National and the Medium Handicap classes. The report in the *Long Island Traveler* stated: "the boats went over the starting line in fine order under a light breeze and then bunched up at the Paradise Point buoy, when the breeze died out altogether."

One of the onlookers who was with a group on the Coast Guard cutter, using the vernacular of a landlubber, claims the boats began sailing backward with the strong tide and that the race became a sailing party around Paradise Point buoy, affording humor as well as annoyance! Not like many of the former Southold Yacht Club regattas which had been blessed with sailing winds and good stiff racing competition! Many contestants finally gave it up as a bad job and left under power. The Stars and a few larger boats, including the one with tall yellow sails, did, however, finish the course within the time limit.

Twenty-five years from now, if these annals may be reread, those who may remember Paradise Point and the Yacht races will reminisce over the scene that comes to mind! Despite the poor luck with the breeze the Regatta day was one of the very happy ones of the Celebration Week; the hospitality and co-operation offered by the Southold Yacht Club were heartily appreciated; and a grand sight for the eyes, and for the mind to remember, was nice old Southold Bay with the numerous white sails gleaming over the blue waters.

THE COSTUME BALL

The 300th Celebration of Southold Town was drawing to its close when the final social occasion of the week appeared with climactic effect, like a culminating gorgeous shower of fireworks in the sky! For the Costume Ball, planned and managed by a remarkably fine working committee of the Minnepaug Club with capable, imaginative Constance Kendrick as chairman, was a ball the like of which had never before been seen in the

township and which would live for many a long day as a Pageantry Ball!

Over seven hundred guests arrived at the Greenport High School promptly at nine o'clock Saturday night, July 6, and were greeted by Miss Kendrick and Judge L. Barron Hill. The dancers, four hundred or more in costume, and the interested spectators surged into the auditorium to witness the Calvalcade of Dances, already of rumored fame for their beauty and accuracy of portrayal. Those in costume were seated on one side of the hall, the remaining audience on the other side.

Previous to each dance "Connie Ken," charming picture in costume, stepped before the curtains and described a brief history of the dance. A court of the Louis' could well be visioned as eight couples danced in double sets the graceful, slow-moving steps of eighteenth-century dignity. Not a misstep; faint smiles on lips; skirts lightly caught in fingers; hands on hips of brocaded knee breeches; a perfect rendition of the Minuet of 1770. One of the very oldest of the English country dances, named on this side of the water "Virginia Reel," was next presented, showing happy freedom and yet dignity withal from the year of 1840. Again the historical quality was portrayed by the dancers. The two who pictured the Waltz of 1860, the waltz as it should be danced! How graciously sweeping were their movements and what a bit of color the Andreasens were, dancing with low dipping and swinging or with the quaint old-world hopping steps of the schottische as their native Denmark danced it! The last dance of the cavalcade, the Lancers of 1880, was given by two sets of dancers with all the ease and pleasure in enjoyment of that nineteenth-century dance. Watching, the audience caught the distinct period movement of the dance, and the spritely, tripping steps and low, profound bows revealed the combined styles of the previous dances caught into one. And the music guided, perfectly, the gaiety or solemnity as the case might be. All of this, mind you, home talent, home enjoyment, over weeks and weeks of meeting together for fun and serious working out of the dances! Those taking part in them were:

Minuet: Mr. and Mrs. Otto W. Van Tuyl, Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Harbeck, Mr. and Mrs. W. Halsey Rackett, Mr. and Mrs. William D.

Overton, Mr. and Mrs. Winston P. Tuthill, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Morell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pemberton.

Virginia Reel: Mr. and Mrs. Jack H. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Penny, 3rd, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Ruland, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Jones, Miss Mary Louise Rose, Mr. James Bond.

Waltz: Mr. and Mrs. Henrik V. Andreassen.

Lancers: Mr. and Mrs. Russell L. Davison, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. Philip E. Mullen, Miss Pauline G. Howell, Mr. Walter C. Williams, Miss Beverly Gordon, Mr. Charles T. Bennett, Miss Annette Tuthill, Mr. Lewis R. Davison.

The Southold Town Ladies Trio, which accompanied the dances, consisted of Miss Bessie Wells, violin, Miss Carolyn Wells, piano, and Miss Barbara Krancher, cello.

The calvalcade ended in a gala Grand March led by Mr. and Mrs. Russell L. Davison and all the calvalcade dancers. The costumed guests who had previously been invited by Judge Hill to fall in line followed, marching across the stage and on out to the ballroom. Soon the gymnasium, which had been changed into a beautiful old-time walled garden with its great lanterns of early style and overhead trellis of woven greenery, was a mass of marching, skipping, happy grand marchers! The scene was gorgeous and so was the spirit. Never had there been seen or felt such a happy grand dance! And the satisfying part was that, like so many of the previous events, a high plane or standard was achieved. Seemingly, a most popular dance was the Varsouvianna, adored by the gay nineties, which in itself shows how the evening had dropped easily back into the past. This ball could have been happening in the last century at least, such was its old-time artistry and joy of other days.

Supper was served from ten-thirty on by caterers. William Wilsen's orchestra gave excellent service throughout the evening and added much to the spirit of the occasion.

A special feature of the Grand Ball was the choosing of the prize winners by the judges, Mrs. Edmund R. Lupton, Miss Lillian M. Howell, Mr. Edward A. Bell. Those chosen were: Miss Julia Wickham and Mrs. A. Gordon MacNish, Alvah B. Goldsmith and William J. Lindsay, all of whom well deserved the prizes for authenticity and charm of costume and character.

BREAKFAST FLIGHT

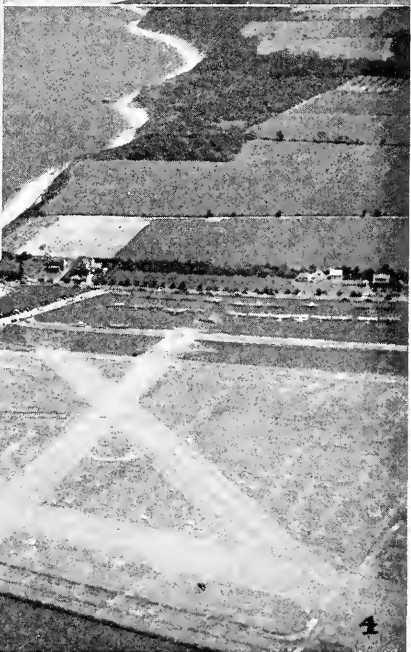
It was on Sunday morning, because of rain on the scheduled Fourth of July morning, that the skies above the fields of Mrs. Harrison McCann and Herbert Fordham, Greenport, were humming with the drone of ninety airplanes! They came not all at once but in flocks, three or four, six or ten or one by one. Eight seaplanes landed in Greenport Harbor.

The *Suffolk Times*, in describing the scene, said: "As plane after plane of all descriptions, all sizes and all colors, made perfect landings on the field, it was the most spectacular sight ever witnessed in Greenport and vicinity." People were coming in streams from all directions; cars filled the roads; and again Southold Town police, Legionnaires, state troopers, Greenport, Southold, Cutchogue and Mattituck fire departments, Boy Scouts, were on full duty caring for the crowds and acting as ground crews for landing the planes. Not a mishap occurred. On the top of the bluff four field headquarters' tents with telephone were set up in charge of the Greenport Boy Scouts.

Joseph B. Hartranft, Jr., executive secretary of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association, with Relief Wings and Miss Ruth Nichols co-operating, was carrying out a relief problem flight, the first demonstration of its kind. This had been initially arranged by Mr. Hartranft to take place during Southold Town's Tercentenary Week.

The purpose of the flight was to show the value of aircraft flown by volunteer civilian pilots as a rapid means of mobilizing and bringing aid to a scene of a domestic disaster. A relief call was sent in at 7:00 A.M. from Henry Boerum's and William Hamner's amateur radio stations, telling of a pretended hurricane disaster on Long Island; the signal was relayed to one hundred amateurs and aviation fields of the country. By 9:00 A.M. planes from all over the east had responded and were arriving at the northern flip of the fish's tail of Long Island.

Miss Ruth Nichols and Relief Wings brought essential food, medical and surgical supplies, as well as flight surgeons from several airlines and nurses from the Aerial Nurse Corps of America. The flight of six planes of the Pylon Club, Norristown, Pa., bringing surgical supplies, landed in military-forma-



Photos by "AOPA" Hasbrook, 1, 4; Donahue, 2, 3.

BREAKFAST FLIGHT, GREENPORT. 1, The Flight Crowd; 2, Joseph B. Hartranft, Jr., Flight Director; 3, Flight Headquarters; 4, Landing Field and Long Island Sound.



Photos by "AOPA" Hasbrook, 1, 4; Francisco, 2; Donahue, 3; Meredith, 5.

BREAKFAST FLIGHT. 1, Flag of the AOPA; 2, Ruth Nichols of Relief Wings; 3, F. Langton Corwin, Receiving Gift of Medical Supplies for the E.L.I. Hospital; 4, Public Safety Group; 5, Arrival of the Planes at Greenport.

tion order and was a fine sight to see. Two of the largest planes were twin-motored Beachcraft planes, one bringing Miss Nichols.

The flight was directed by Mr. Hartranft. As the planes landed, the pilots registered at the headquarters' tents, Lyle A. Brookover, assistant problem director, in charge. Breakfast was arranged at the Little Dipper, where one hundred and sixty-seven were transported by the Sunrise Coach Line and a number of private cars. Afterward, Charles Woolley, village trustee, took the guests for a sail on the oyster boat Commodore. At noon there was a Relief Wings' luncheon at the new Prospect Hotel casino, Shelter Island.

A group of notable people took part in this flight and were listed in the *Suffolk Times*: " 'Duke' Krantz, piloting the *Daily News* plane; Alfred Wolf, secretary of the AOPA, in his Fairchild seaplane; Zack Mosley, cartoonist, in his Piper Club; George P. Drowne, general field representative of the American Red Cross; New York's aerial police, Jack Friedman and Nassau County Police Captain Jack Whitney in their official aerial-police Stinson plane and Col. J. Carroll Cone of the Pan-American Airways. The Civil Aeronautics Authority was represented by Glynn Jones, senior aviation inspector. Seaplanes were assisted by U.S. Coast Guard Patrol Boat 833, in command of Chief Bos'n Mate Ralph McCurdy and also by a division of the U.S. Power Squadron under Carl E. Vail's supervision."

Other organizations who helped in forming and carrying out the plans for the Breakfast Flight were the Greenport Businessmen's Association, the Lions Club, the Greenport Club. Much credit is also due Supervisor S. Wentworth Horton, F. Langton Corwin, Stanley S. Corwin, Ralph T. Preston, Frank J. McMann, Lee Heckman, Herbert Hall and many others for their co-operation. Superintendent of Highways Harold Price and the Highway Department, Charles F. Van Duzer, Howard M. Terry and John Norklun worked the field and prepared the runways. To Joseph B. Hartranft, Jr., who directed the affairs of the flight, praise and thanks may be given for this major Tercentenary occasion, perhaps as dramatic in its own way as the Celebration Pageant of Southold Town's historic days was in that stupendous production.

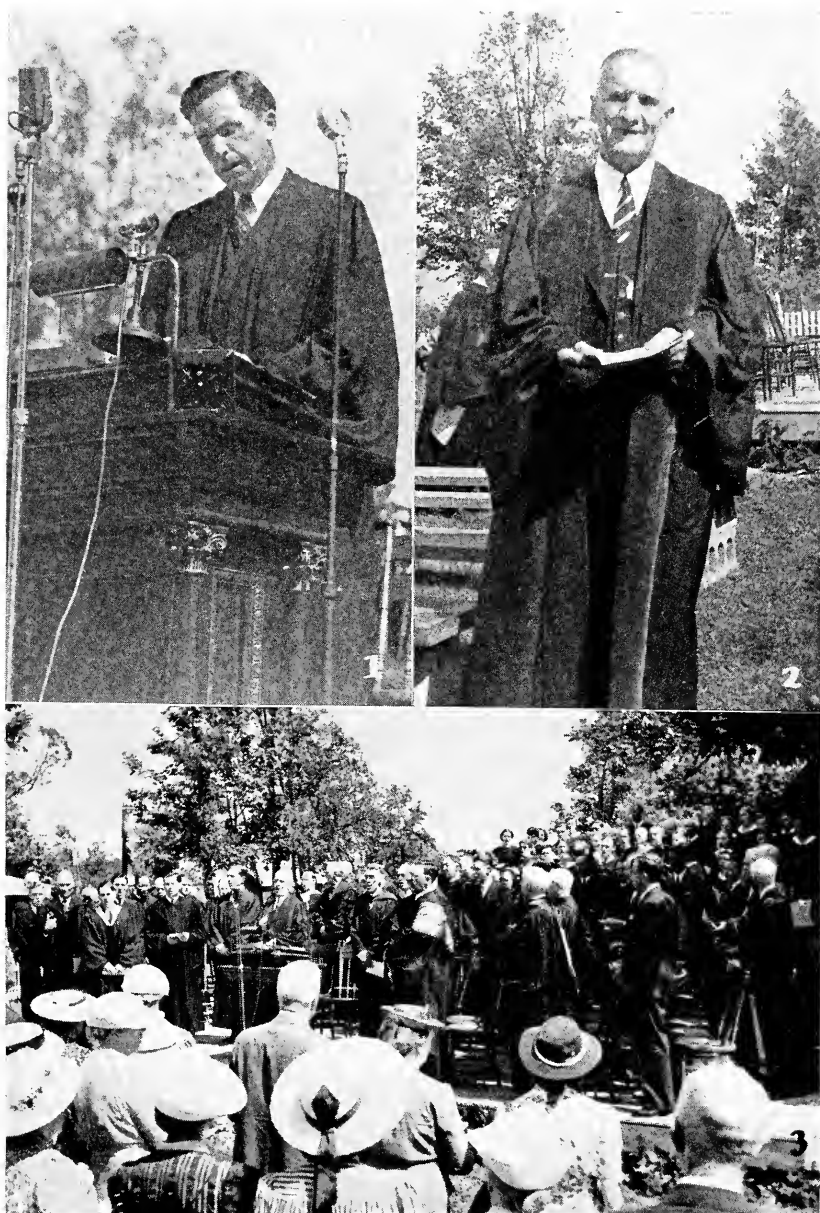
THE OLD FIRST CHURCH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

THE Puritan Service of the Old First Church on Sunday morning, June 30, has already been described as one of the commemorative services of the churches throughout the town, all of whom opened the Celebration with prayer. The Presbyterian Church represents the Old First Church or Society of Christ of the early settlers, as the continuing institution since 1640. Its government and form and name have changed, but it carries on the line of inheritance from that day in continuous service. Church government and town government meaning one and the same at that time, it is therefore only fitting that church and town celebrations share the same week in this Tercentenary year.

Joseph N. Hallock wrote of the first settlers in many of his writings on the history of the town. The following is taken from the *Southold Town Book* and elsewhere.

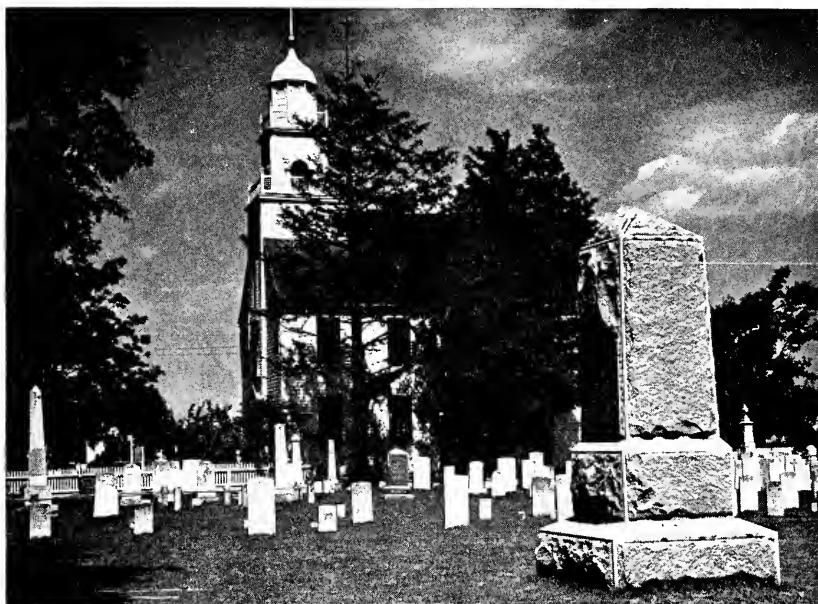
"From study of the history of the settlers and the early church in New England and their background in old England, there is no reason to believe that the Southold colony differed in essential characteristics from the sister groups across the Sound nor that there was difference as to nature of the reason which drove the colonies of them from the old country, namely religious and economic oppression. These early settlers laid here the foundations of civic liberty and freedom of worship that have been the bulwark of the nation. They were frugal, thrifty, industrious. In all their aims and plans their faith in God guided their lives. The government of the town was vested in the Town Meeting, which was held in the church annually down to the latter part of the nineteenth century. Guidance and principles for rules of conduct were found there. The men and women of 1640 instituted right relations with their fellow men and had the will and freedom to progress."

The Reverend E. Hoyt Palmer's sermon "in Puritan manner" on June 30 disclosed in such revealing way a new light on the character of the early settlers that, in shortened form, it is included in this chapter as of special historical bearing. Mr.



Photos by Allen, 1; Salmon, 2; Terry, 3.

THE OLD FIRST CHURCH CELEBRATION. 1, Hon. L. Barron Hill, Chairman of the Old First Church Anniversary Celebration; 2, William Hiram Foulkes, D.D., L.L.D., Speaker at the Sunday Commemorative Service; 3, The Old First Church Anniversary Service.



Photos by Hill, Above; Meredith, Below.

Above, Founders Monument, Southold; Below, The Oldest English Burying Ground in New York State, Southold.

Palmer, as the Reverend John Youngs, stood behind the plain, high pulpit fashioned for the occasion and spoke :

"I speak to you all as Puritans this morning. In one sense we are the Puritans in the day of John Youngs, listening as he spoke words of exhortation to his people three hundred years ago. In another sense we are Puritans, or their descendants in the twentieth century, carrying on the traditions and high purposes that brought our forefathers to these shores.

"The text applies to us under each of these situations. 'God hath from the beginning chosen you.' This verse in the second chapter of Second Thessalonians is typical of the type of doctrine which inspired the Puritans.

"There has been much said in recent times of the intolerance of Calvinism and the bigotry of the Puritans. It is true that when any people go forth with a tremendous spiritual urge they are easily misunderstood. If we be chosen for a righteous task, there will be many who find in us a self-important group who, by the very act of feeling our responsibility and divine commission, seem to place ourselves in the realm of the intolerant. Nevertheless, with steadfastness of purpose, and in all humility, we can execute our purposes. This helps us to understand some of the attitudes toward the Puritans. They were not austere and self-righteous, not nearly so much as in later generations. These people who came to unfriendly shores were filled with a high and holy purpose but also with great humility. They were driven from their homeland. We see in many refugees today the effect of ruthless power upon their personality. Therefore we may see and understand in the group of Puritans which came here the simplicity and gentleness in their character. Words which come to us from them in written form, as exemplified in the covenant read this morning, of a group very close to the settlers of Southold—those who established the Church of Christ in Milford, Connecticut, in 1639—expressed to us not the belief of a haughty and austere people but of those who are gentle and kindly. The prayers which will close the sermon this morning, taken word for word from prayers preserved from exactly this period, will show you how very tolerant and how very gentle were their desires for righteousness and truth, for the good of their fellow men.

"When John Youngs had finished his many years as pastor of these people they sent his son to the Bay, that is, Massachusetts Colony, to find a man who, by training and personality, might be worthy of succeeding the first pastor. The man selected was Joshua Hobart, who became the minister here in 1674. He was a graduate of Harvard College and trained in medicine as well as in theology. He went about this community, respected by everyone, preaching, but also was the healer of the bodies

of the people as well as the one to heal their souls. Teacher, preacher and doctor, he served them successfully through the years. Was the selection of such a man to be possibly interpreted as the act of a group who were narrow in their religious beliefs? Rather it would seem to me they were very far ahead of their time in their tolerance and desire to have the church mean everything helpful to the entire community. Regardless of the more rigorous attitudes which developed in the second century of this church's being, a struggle which was very much more widespread than many of those stirred by local controversy might have supposed, we see in the people who first settled here a group who had a fine conception of the place of religion in human life. Our service this morning is an attempt to reproduce their simple form of worship in all its dignity and majesty, so that we may feel ourselves in their places, looking to God in humble devotion.

"They established the Church of Christ in Southold. First divisions came of the necessity of other groups to have separate parishes, both to the west in Mattituck and to the east in Orient. The spirit of unity which they possessed is one we would cherish today, and the words which stirred them and stir us this morning, 'God hath from the beginning chosen you,' are words which we understand to be said to all the faithful, no matter of what creed they may be, as the world calls desperately today to all who believe in the Living God to stand shoulder to shoulder against the forces of atheism and totalitarianism. Inspired by the words of Paul, we and they, in the spirit that brought them to our shores, seek to carry forth the message of the Lord Jesus to all who will listen with reverence and a desire 'to stand fast and hold the traditions,' as those who have been truly 'chosen' for this high and holy task."

To show the historic form of worship of that early day the following section of the printed program of the Puritan Service is reprinted in this chapter.

Prayer of Invocation (The people standing)

Reading of the Scriptures (The people seated)

Psalm C., Old Hundredth Tune, L.M. Louis Bourgeois, 1551.

(The people seated)

The pitch will be set and the Psalm "lined out" in the ancient manner by Mr. Harold C. Niver, and will be sung by all without aid of any accompaniment.

"All people that on earth doo dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
Come yea before him and rejoice!
Etc."

The words by William Kethe, taken from the "Anglo-Genevan Psalter," 1561.

Reading of the Covenant (The people standing)

In the absence of the first Covenant of this church, the one being read is that of the The Church of Christ, Congregational, in Milford, Conn., founded in 1639.

The Sermon, "God hath from the beginning chosen you." II Thes. 2:13

Prayer (The people standing)

Psalm I. Tune: Dundee C.M. (The people seated) "Scottish Psalter" 1615.

"O Blessed man, that dooth not
In wicked's counsel walk
Nor stand in synner's way, nor sit
In seat of scornful folk,
But sitteth in Jehovah's law
His pleasurable delight,
And in his law dooth meditate
By day and eke by night.
And he shal be like as a tree
By water brooks planted,
Which in his time shal give his fruit;
His leaf eke shal not fade;
And whatsoever he shal doo,
It prosperously shal thrive.
Not so the wicked; but as chaff
Which wind away dooth drive."

The words from Ainsworth's Metrical Version of the Psalms, as used in Plymouth for about seventy years.

The Bringing of the Offering

The First Church was supported by taxation. Special funds were by subscription. Offerings taken were largely for charity. Heads of families would bring the offering to the Communion Table. This custom will be followed by a few at this service, the ushers waiting upon the others.

Hymn by Leonard Bacon. Tune: Duke Street, L.M.

C1793

(The people seated)

"O God, beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea."

Words of the last hymn were written by Rev. Leonard Bacon, pastor of the Centre Church, New Haven, with which this church had very close association.

Prayer of Thanksgiving and Supplication (The people standing)

The Blessing (The people remain standing)

All through the week the church doors were opened for visitors to view the Old First Church, erected in 1803. The first Meeting House had been located west, now marked by Founders' Monument; and the second Meeting House and third had stood across the way from it.

An interesting exhibition of ancient, historic objects was arranged in the hall and interior of the church. The two old silver communion cups used by the early church, rare artistry of that American silversmith, Simeon Soumaine, were shown. They had been brought from their place of exhibit in the Metropolitan Museum of New York. There was also the old gun-rack for the stacking of muskets which is now owned by the Long Island Historical Society. There were many interesting old books and papers; the great triangle which called the people to worship; the pitch pipe used by the precentor; the old cello which finally came to the aid of the pitch pipe; a tile from the floor of St. Edmund's Church, Southwold, England, built in 1460, a tile on which the Reverend John Youngs from nearby Reydon may well have walked or knelt prior to his coming to America. There was much to be seen and felt before the visitor signed the register and went on his way.

The parish house was also open through the week; the Ladies Aid and Guild served welcome cafeteria luncheons to crowds of hungry people. On Tuesday afternoon they held an Anniversary Tea, to which all were welcome and which formed one of the happy meeting times for old friends. The old-time, old-fashioned ways and customs held sway at such Celebration gatherings, and the gentle, simple, straightforward manners of the past were a distinct part of these occasions.

One of the very interesting accomplishments of the Church Celebration was the fine and carefully written church history, *Tercentenary Celebration*, by the Reverend E. Hoyt Palmer, assisted by Miss H. Maude Terry and designed by Stanton Mott. A résumé in readable form, with illustrations, it is a fitting tribute to the Celebration.

Sunday, July 7, marked the great Celebration Day of the church. In the morning there was a Welcome Home Service to welcome back those who had left Southold and for pastors formerly connected with the church. The sermon was given by Dr. Louis M. Sweet, Ph. D., professor emeritus of Chicago

Presbyterian Theological Seminary. The closing words and benediction were given by Dr. George D. Miller, Warsaw, N.Y. Dr. Sweet's appropriate text was, "They are with us still." The memories and recollections of Dr. Sweet, son of a former doctor in Southold, and of Dr. Miller were cause for reminiscent pleasure. Dr. D. W. Howell, who had been the first to be welcomed by Dr. Miller when he came to Southold to preach, took part in this service, as did Dr. David M. Corey, a descendant of the original John Corey. Eugene Lehr spoke on behalf of the laymen present.

Letters and telegrams were read from many churches and bodies, and there were delegates and greetings from two churches in Connecticut of the original New Haven Federation.

THE AFTERNOON CEREMONY

At three o'clock on the afternoon of July 7 the impressive Closing Ceremony of the week's celebration took place in the churchyard at the south, on the parsonage grounds. People sat on the benches in the warm sunlight; others preferred the shadow of the old church. It was like an old-world scene; in spirit it was an old-world scene.

Across the road on the parish-house grounds the procession of churchmen formed; and soon, led by the Choral Society, the line of gowned clergy moved across the street, under the trees, to the platform. The prelude had been played by a brass sextette under Howard Hovey's direction. The processional hymn, "O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand," was written by the Rev. Leonard Bacon, pastor of the Centre Church, New Haven, a "mother" of this church.

The invocation was given by Rev. Samuel G. Ayres, D.D. The scriptures were read by Rev. John M. Crayton. The litany of thanksgiving was led by Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

A deeply moving part of the service followed. Mr. Palmer announced that a service at this time was being held in St. Edmund's Church, Southwold, England, in commemoration of the Anniversary Celebration. Reverent silence was held by the great gathering of people in respect for the mother town's church and its divine service; and this was followed by a prayer of Rev. Percy E. Radford, D.D., for those who were still keep-

ing vigil in the midst of the great dangers besetting them, for that group praying within the fifteenth-century St. Edmund's, guardian of the Southwold folk. The following excerpts are from that prayer.

"Today we would recapture that fervor and zeal which made our forefathers godly men of might in both body and mind, because it was by Thy spirit they were led. . . . Out of their darkness they found great light because of their faith in Thee. If their years were as a story told, they told it well; for in strength of faith they reached out to Thee.

"Give us courageous hearts today when we remember that there are those across the sea who are with us in spirit. In the midst of bursting bombs, the suffering and sorrows of war, they have promised to pray with us in this service of commemoration. We, too, pray for them in this, their great hour of struggle and suffering. . . ."

Cordial greetings were presented by Rev. James N. Armstrong, Jr., from the Southampton Church, sister church of the Southold Church, also celebrating its Tercentenary; from the Presbyterian Historical Society, represented by Rev. Thomas C. Pears, Jr., Ph.D. Rev. Arthur H. Limouze, D.D., of the General Council of the Presbyterian Church, introduced many of the honorary guests from religious and lay bodies who were present on the platform. They represented the Federal Council of Churches, state and county councils, various synods, church boards, presbyteries, churches and institutions associated with Southold's early history, as Yale University, Yale Divinity School, and early churches of Connecticut as well as of Long Island, and many other churches and organizations.

Reverend Hermann N. Morse, D.D., was introduced. Dr. Morse, from the Board of National Missions, gave a brief address upon the "Development of the Church in America" and the part it played in the history of church and country. Rev. William Lindsay Young, D.D., L.L.D., moderator of the General Assembly in the U.S.A., was prevented, due to illness, from delivering the Celebration address. Hon. L. Barron Hill, chairman of the Church Anniversary Celebration Committee, introduced the speaker who was to take his place, Dr. William Hiram Foulkes, D.D., L.L.D., past moderator of the church and pastor of the Old First Church of Newark, N.J. Judge Hill, in his introduction, first acknowledged the help which all

had given in preparation for this service and thanked all who had come to take part in it. "Last Sunday the Celebration was opened with prayer. Today it is closed with divine worship and prayer. . . . In the chaos which now grips the world may our land and the church shed the light of hope upon all!"

Dr. Foulkes' summer home is in Stony Brook, and therefore with firsthand knowledge and appreciation he referred to life at the east end of Long Island. He also referred to "those who would gather to keep tryst with the new world." He prayed, "May God bless that community beyond the seas and bring the world, Europe, Asia, Africa, out of the shadows and into the light." He referred with feeling to the moderator, Dr. Young, who was unable to be present. The address which followed stressed the great thought of the powerful place a celebration as this may hold in the continuing life of a community. It must mean "a call to an enlarged and increased service"; it must not be a "cul de sac" of exploring and exalting the past and then of going on, unchanged, without refreshed viewpoint or inspiration.

"We celebrate both a patriotic and a religious event. Our founders were men of God. They invested their lives, their fortunes, as well as their religious faith, into the great venture of establishing a new home in a strange land. . . . We are here with patriotism as well as piety in our hearts. . . . It is therefore fitting to have had a secular as well as religious commemoration of the early founders. . . . The pioneers began a glorious work, but alas, it is unfinished. We celebrate this day as a tribute to that which is gone, but it is an unfinished task which challenges us."

Dr. Foulkes spoke of all that had evolved since the founding of the early colony, that founding having allowed freedom to worship God and freedom for accomplishment. "May we make our symbols of that accomplishment symbols of peace for the world and dedicate them to the service of humanity! Let them not be engines or media of destruction! . . .

"The membership roll of a great celebration is a most important thing about it." Dr. Foulkes spoke urgently. "Boys and girls who will be looking back, years later, will remember this day and its meaning in their lives." The impressive words of the speaker framed the essential message. Youth would carry

on the meaning and the blessing of the 300th Anniversary Celebration. All that was being commemorated today, principles guiding the founding fathers and their adherence to those principles, could be the continuing guidance in solving the great problems of present-day living, in meeting the challenge which existed as a present and future task.

"As we go on our way let us go rejoicing, with humility of soul, asking God to make us such men and women that we may shed light and liberty around us! May God bless America!"

Dr. Foulkes had given an inspired speech to the audience of listeners who would "carry on" through the years to come. After the singing of "Now Thank We All Our God," by the Southold Town Choral Society, the service came to a close with the benediction of Dr. Foulkes; and the quiet thought again came, as it had been voiced in the morning, "They are with us still."

The music of the Celebration Ceremony showed the careful planning which Harold C. Niver had given to all of the week's music. The historic background of the processional hymn has already been mentioned. The words of the recessional hymn were written four years before, the music eight years after, the year 1640. The music manifested the spirit felt throughout the entire ceremony as that associated with the host of Unseen Witnesses!

Not enough can be said in cordial praise for the week's Anniversary Commemoration of the Old First Church. Thoughtfully planned and carried out, it will remain an abiding memory of inspiration, dignity and reverence for all Tercentenary participants.

CHURCH CELEBRATION COMMITTEE

Honorary Chairman, Colonel Edwin Lewis Young.*

General Chairman, The Honorable L. Barron Hill.

Secretary, Miss Elsie Hummel.

Minister, Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.

Program and Services: John H. Lehr, chairman; Alvah B. Goldsmith, Ralph P. Booth, Miss Martha A. Wells, Earle W. L. Linton, Mrs. T. Currie-Bell.

Special Puritan Service: Mrs. Ralph P. Booth, chairman; Mrs. Albert W. Albertson, Mrs. Albert T. Dickerson, Miss Margaret W. Harper,

Miss Mary H. Conklin, Mrs. John H. Lehr, Mrs. A. Paul Benatre, Mrs. F. K. Terry, Mrs. Ada C. T. Secor.

Printing and Publicity: Herbert M. Hawkins, chairman; Stanton Mott, A. W. Albertson, Miss H. Maude Terry, Mrs. Edith M. Olsson.

History and Historic Objects: Mrs. May Horton Hummel, chairman; Miss H. Maude Terry, Miss Mary L. Dayton, Mrs. Lucy Hallock Folk, Miss Lillian M. Howell, Miss Mary H. Conklin, Mrs. Stanton Mott, Mrs. Edward Mills, Mrs. William Rich.

Platforms and Seating: Ray T. Dickerson, chairman; Henry A. Goldsmith, Edwin F. Fickeissen.

Tercentennial Anniversary Fund: Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, chairman; A. Paul Benatre, Dr. George T. Thompson, Mrs. L. Barron Hill, Mrs. Arthur M. Joost, Mrs. A. Paul Benatre, Edwin Finken.

Tercentennial Tea, Luncheons and Hostesses: The Ladies Aid—Mrs. Albert W. Albertson, president. The Guild—Mrs. W. Corey Albertson, president.

Cemetery and Grounds: Howard M. Terry, chairman; assisted by Ray Hummel, Henry A. Goldsmith, Herbert M. Hawkins, Ray T. Dickerson, Lewis Jefferson, Edwin F. Fickeissen, Jonathan Terry, John V. M. Howell, John H. Lehr, Albert W. Albertson, Lester Albertson, Milton Folts, Earle W. L. Linton, W. Corey Albertson, 2nd, Ernest Dickerson, G. Carleton Dickerson and Wilbur S. Petty.

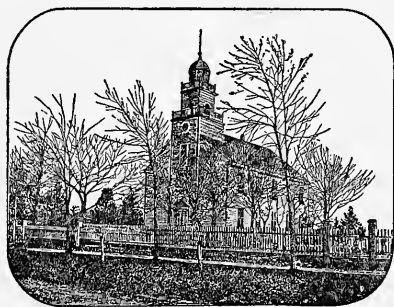
Music: The Session, Miss Mary H. Conklin, Harold C. Niver.

Secretarial Assistants: Miss Elsie Hummel, Mrs. Earle W. L. Linton, Mrs. J. Martin Lehr, Miss Lydia Dickerson, Miss Margaret Wilson Harper, Miss Elizabeth Joost.

Ushers: Lester Albertson, Donald Meredith and William Rich, assisted by the young men of the church.

Pictorial Record: Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher and Judge L. Barron Hill.

*Colonel Young died between the time of his acceptance and the Celebration.



From an old woodcut

» REQUISITES TO SUCCESS

THERE were many other activities related to the Celebration which were not listed as "events," and they bear description as equally important and decidedly interesting in the telling of the 300th Celebration history.

PUBLIC SAFETY

The excellent, superexcellent piece of work which the Committee on Public Safety carried out must be given a very special mention. The town police, the sheriff's office staff, Troup "L," Troop "K," the three American Legion posts, the fire departments of Mattituck, Cutchogue, Southold, Greenport, East Marion and Orient, cared for the public safety of the town. Not an accident occurred during the entire week. This is an astounding fact, and yet there could have been a complete confidence that it would be this way, knowing the efficient dependability of all these organizations. That they were not accustomed to handle such vast crowds each day of the week caused the amazement in peoples' minds along with their great gratitude for the constant vigilance, care and pleasant word given to every individual. Throughout the book the efficiency of the various groups comprising this committee has been recorded in relation to the events. After the Celebration was over appreciative people wrote letters giving thanks for the unusually outstanding service performed for the community. Otto L. Anrig, chairman of the committee, the heads of the groups and individual members of each force and organization were ready at any moment to give assistance. Their co-operation helped establish the cordial, hospitable spirit in the town during the Tercentenary Week.

PUBLICITY

Russell L. Davison, secretary of the Tercentenary Executive Committee, and Jean Hallock, its corresponding secretary, did

a major piece of work when they handled the publicity which aided in bringing together twenty thousand people for the Parade, many hundred for the Pageant and an excellent turnout for the many other events of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration.

Miss Hallock, Mr. Davison and the committee members and representatives of town and county papers should have due appreciation for the services which they have given freely for the Celebration publicity. Mr. Davison's typewriter and mimeograph machine turned out under his own hand thousands, literally, of letters and announcements. Russell Davison, Madolin Barteau and others handled the entire publicity through the first part of the year until Miss Hallock assumed the responsibility. The pens of Jean Hallock, Walter B. Gagen, Dorothy Redden, F. Langton Corwin, Russell L. Davison, Carl S. LeValley, Arthur N. Penny, Gerald Fleet, Madolin Fleet Barteau, Lewis C. Austin, Robert P. Lee, Myron H. Lee, Frederick C. Hawkins, James H. Rambo, Margaret Ireland and others were golden tipped. The Southold Town papers, *Long Island Traveler*, *Suffolk Times* and *Mattituck Watchman*, have been wholeheartedly co-operative, giving tremendous time and space for promoting Celebration publicity. To their editors, to their entire staffs working long hours and overtime, sincere acknowledgment is made for all that they have done. The co-operation of the Riverhead papers, *Riverhead News* and the *County Review*, is most deeply appreciated. The special Celebration issues produced by all of these papers were monuments to their presswork.

Jean Hallock, known for her interesting newspaper articles, gives the following excellent report of the extensive ground covered in the newspaper field as well as radio channels for publicity. Miss Hallock's work was begun three months previous to the Celebration Week.

SOUTHOLD TOWN TRICENTENARY PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN

In order to reach all people within easy driving distance of Southold Town and interest them in attending as many of the events of the Tercentenary Week as possible, a campaign of weekly news releases in which each event would receive its story, in turn, was planned, and these releases were sent to some one hundred and thirty papers, including every

Suffolk, Nassau, Kings and Queens County weekly and daily. In order to reach New York City friends of Southold Town and the vast outlying reader-audience of Manhattan papers in the suburbs, these regular weekly releases were sent to the New York dailies. Special stories, each designed for one particular paper, were also sent from time to time to the Sunday sections of Manhattan papers for feature use and were used notably in the New York *Herald Tribune*, New York *Times* and New York *Sun*. Mr. Meade C. Dobson, of the Long Island Association, received the weekly news stories and photographs of Southold Town and was instrumental in obtaining much news coverage. Mr. Clarence E. Mapes received a dozen copies of the weekly news stories for distribution in the Orange County, N. Y., papers. From time to time special releases were sent to the various press services, Associated, United, International News Service and North American Newspaper Alliance, in order that friends of Southold the country over might hear of the Celebration; that these press services used the material is evinced by word of visitors from New England and elsewhere who saw items in their daily papers. Mr. Lyle A. Brookover, publicist, sent out news stories of the air meet, additional to those sent by the Publicity Committee.

Three nation-wide radio programs on two of the major networks carried the story of the Tercentenary in great detail: Martha Deane, WOR Mutual Network commentator; Philip Hunter of the Port of New York Authority, travelogue reporter on Uncle Don's program; and Frank Crummit, pinch-hitting for Phil Cook on the Morning Almanac program with a *Salute to Southold*. Miss Deane and Mr. Cook were sent material for their broadcasts; Mr. Hunter brought his young son (to test the material for his, a children's, program) and visited the Old House and saw the original dolls and the copies with Mrs. Barteau and "J.H." The radio news service Esso reporter requested, and was given, a story.

The *Brooklyn and Long Island Magazine* was sent pictures to illustrate its Tercentenary story. *Esso Road News* for the summer carried Tercentenary information. Posters of the Tercentenary and of the various individual events were used strategically. Publicity was planned in every instance to reach as many friends of Southold Town, weekly, as possible, with the expense only of postage. Nearly every known news and radio medium was approached about using a Tercentenary story.

Jean Hallock wrote upon many subjects in carrying out the work just described. Her articles were full of interest and information, and her kindness and willingness to expend talent, labor and hours of time upon the Celebration were cause for deep appreciation, as was the co-operation of her assistants.

THE CELEBRATION'S PHOTOGRAPHY

Something very nice should be said about so many, many people in this Celebration. One of the liveliest committees of all deserves a special word, the Photographers' Committee, whose chairman was Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher. The Photographers' Committee was formed, at the beginning, in order that there might be pictures of all events available for the Celebration book. The members worked with a will and a way! They were everywhere, they missed nothing, they spent money as well as time for their contribution to the Celebration's success. They were good sports, knowing that the best work of the lot would naturally be used for the book. Topping everything that anyone had managed to do, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, on the night of the Fireworks at Founders' Landing, straddled the roof top of Community House and took night pictures of the bursting bombs and skyrockets!

Our gratitude for the pictures within this book! Each committee member and a few outside of the committee have representative work published. Tireless and generous recorders!

An exhibition of the entire work of the photographers was put on in the Herbert Hawkins Shop, Southold, following the Celebration. The comprehensive extent of their efforts could there be seen. A co-operating committee of ladies, ably chaired by Miss Kathryn T. Salmon, managed the exhibition which proved of very great interest to the community. The shop was loaned, kindly, by Mr. Hawkins for the showing.

PROGRAMS AND BOOKS

Not always are programs a subject for description, but the Celebration programs arranged by the Town Tercentenary Committee involved the work of many people and should be given a few lines in this book. Each program was produced with a thought for its artistic and informative value in relation to the Celebration. Miss Ruth C. Tuthill's *Antique Exhibit Catalogue* bore a sketch of an old fireplace and hearth. The art program cover was decorated with the late Henry Prellwitz's design for the official insignia of the 275th Celebration; the Historical Address bore that of Senator Ford's "First Academy";

the Opening Ceremonies, that of a seventeenth-century ship; the dedication of the Old House bore the sketch of the great chimney designed by James Van Alst; the Choral Society Concert, an ancient insignia of music; the Costume Ball, two quaint little dancing figures of the past; the Paradise Woods Musicales, a cover significant of woods and nature; the *Tercentenary Program and Historical Guide*, a print of T. Currie-Bell's sketch of Raymond Terry's farm (Homesite of Philemon Dickerson, 1640), Jockey Creek and Pine Neck, typifying farm, inlet, forest, church and home life of the old and present township.

The Church Celebration Committee's programs of both services were of similar nature, the Puritan Service program of special interest as it included much historical data.

Presses of the town, *Suffolk Times*, *Long Island Traveler* and *Mattituck Watchman*, in almost every case did the work and with superhuman effort published the great number of programs during the week previous to the celebration. Their co-operation and willingness to do this were two more things for which to have been thankful.

The selling of twenty-five hundred and more souvenir programs and guides was undertaken by R. G. Terry, Jr., a committee of assistant chairmen and about fifty boys and girls. They were everywhere at once! Over one week end, previous to the start of the Celebration, they had to work quickly. They made a quick and a good job of it!

Besides the publication of interesting programs the Tercentenary has the distinction of being inspiration for several book and pamphlet publications. The Old First Church, Southold, published a short, comprehensive and well-written history of great value, *History of the First Presbyterian Church of Southold*. Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer and Miss H. Maude Terry collaborated in the writing of the book. It is a fine publication with excellent illustrations and is designed by Stanton Mott. A small and charming pamphlet, *The Old House at Cutchogue*, was written by James Van Alst, architect, on the architecture of the house. The Town Tercentenary Committee issued a *Program of Events and Historical Guide* for the Celebration Week, and it included a collection of names and locations of two hundred and fifty homesites and landmarks, largely per-

taining to the earliest days of the town, by Wayland Jefferson. Mr. Jefferson's book, *Cutchogue, Southold's First Colony*, has interested many who have anticipated this artistic publication by the Colonial Press. In most readable style Cutchogue's history of its people, of its home life, as well as its course of events, is related. James Van Alst's drawings of the Old House add much atmosphere to the pages. All four publications will hand on, in lasting form, memories and information which go to assure Southold Town's present a place in its future.

TERCENTENARY SEALS

Over forty thousand Celebration seals have been sold to date by Dr. Paul Diefenbacher and his committee. Robert L. Bergen, Charles C. Montgomery and Otis M. Burt were sub-chairmen for the township, which was divided into three sections for the distribution and sales. Throughout the winter and spring they and their committees hustled and put over their job. Not only were these seals a money-earning power for the Celebration, but they were artistic publicity forerunners of it. James Van Alst designed a sketch of the Old House in Cutchogue which was accepted by the Executive Committee as the official insignia of the town's Tercentenary Celebration.

TICKET SALES

Another group, unaccustomed to the business of managing for great numbers of people, came to the fore and planned methods for the efficient sale and distribution of tickets in relation to the pageant. Archie W. Symonds worked out his plan for ticket sales and gave entire days, long before and during the Celebration, to the careful handling of tickets and conscientious endeavor to please many, many people of just as many different tastes with right seating location. Recognition of his own and his committee's thorough work is hereby recorded.

INFORMATION BOOTHS

Places where information might be received about tickets, rooms, dining places, historic sites, etc., were established in Mattituck at the office of LeRoy "Slats" Reeve, in Cutchogue

at the Parish Hall, in Southold at the town clerk's office, in Greenport at the American Legion clubhouse, in Orient at the State Park and at Mrs. Fred Haberman's. The information booths were placed in charge of the American Legion auxiliaries of the town. Mrs. Vincent F. Browne of Mattituck headed the committee, which supplied each booth with informants. Their time and service given in this important work are duly recognized.

FIRST AID

At the town clerk's office building in the public health rooms on the second floor the town nurses, Mrs. Louise M. Benedict and Miss Ruth Fitzpatrick, arranged a finely equipped First Aid Headquarters for the Celebration, with beds and medical supplies on hand. Dr. George T. Thompson, chairman, Dr. Harry E. Stevens, Dr. John W. Stokes, with the nurses, formed an efficient First Aid Committee. No detail for meeting emergencies was neglected, and this committee may be complimented on the arrangements it made in planning its work.

THE WEATHER

Everything about this Celebration has had its touch of the pen except the weather! The weather should have a chapter by itself. One of the most remarkable facts about the Celebration Week was that there was not a day from the Sunday through Sunday which did not see the sun. With the exception of part of Thursday, the fourth, when skies were overclouded but rainless, the sun shone the day long. Think of the outcome of all the hard work and planning had there been no sun and had the summer rains come upon that week of weeks! Old Sol was kind. He appeared daily and for no other reason, mayhap, than to have a good look at the Birthday Party going on in old Southold Town. However, Chairman Goldsmith did write to the "weatherman" in New York and selected the week for the Celebration from a composite chart of good weather dating back twenty-five years or more.

Thanks have been given for all the week's good and fine things. Surely the sun and stars and the Power guiding their courses must have been aware of the thanksgiving in the hearts of many thousand people at the east end of Long Island.

❧ SOUTHWOLD ASSOCIATIONS

*Here they loved and here they labored,
'Gathered them anew' in reverence,
Named their village for Old Southwolde,
For the dear home back in England;
Built the Church whose upward guidance
Through the centuries has led us.*

*Let us live it o'er together,
Strive to feel their splendid courage,
Make our own their dauntless spirit,
Heritage of priceless value.*

By Minnie Terry Smith.
Closing words of the Prologue,
written for May Marshall Addy's
"Pageant Play of Ancient Southold Town"
(275th Celebration).

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO the above passage expressed the affection of Southold Town for Southwold Town. Let it again express the bond of unity and deep feeling between mother and daughter towns!

Had it not been for the war in Europe the 300th Anniversary Celebration of Southold Town would have meant a close joining of hands on Long Island with Southwold. In spite of the necessity for Southwold's representatives to remain at home there has been no prevention of the cordial interchange of greetings between the two towns. The Southold Town Board sent invitations to Southwold's Town Council. The Town Council of Southwold sent the following document of greetings and congratulations to the Southold Town Board. Written with beautiful penmanship on parchment and containing the heartfelt thought from the mother town, it will be preserved and treasured with greatest care and appreciation. It arrived too late for reading at the Celebration ceremonies, due to

present war conditions, and was reserved for publication in this book.

TO
SOUTHOLD, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK
FROM
SOUTHWOLD, SUFFOLK, ENGLAND

To the Supervisor and Members of the Town Board of Southold, Long Island, New York, and to all its Residents.

We, the Mayor Aldermen and Burgesses of the Ancient Borough of Southwold in the County of Suffolk, England, send Greeting to our Daughter Town of Southold on the unique and auspicious occasion of the Three Hundredth Anniversary of its Settlement.

We desire to make known and to place on record the deep affection and esteem which we have for the peoples of our Daughter Town.

We extend to them our hearty congratulations on the attainment of the Three Hundredth Anniversary of their Settlement and we wish them all success at the ceremonies commemorating the same and we pray that the Almighty will protect and spare them the troublous times through which we are passing and we fervently hope they may enjoy many more Anniversaries of their Settlement and that the years which lie ahead may be blessed with the fulness of peace and prosperity.

Given under the Corporate Seal of the Mayor Aldermen and Burgesses of the Borough of Southwold this seventh day of June One thousand nine hundred and forty

F. Jenkins, Mayor
Andrew J. Critten, Deputy Mayor
Ernest G. Naunton, Town Clerk.

References to Southwold and reminders of the friends there have been many all during the Celebration Week. Town

Celebration Chairman Alvah Goldsmith devoted special reference to Southwold in his speech of welcome at the Opening Ceremonies. Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer arranged for a part of the Church Anniversary service to have prayer and thought for the war-stricken mother town as, at the same time, a special service of commemoration was taking place in St. Edmund's, Southwold, for the daughter town. Vicar R. N. Pyke, A.K.C., and Mr. Palmer carried on cordial correspondence and made these arrangements.

Many letters have flown, literally, back and forth between Southwold and Southold friends concerning the Tercentenary Celebration. Interchange of visits through the past years have been recalled. Ida S. Critten's (Mrs. Andrew J.) many writings in the papers and magazines of Southwold, Lowestoft and East Anglia have included numerous descriptive articles on Southold, now especially of the Southold Celebration, showing the gracious, warm appreciation and interest of the writer. The *Long Island Traveler* has published many times through the years articles upon Southwold by its friends here. And now, most interesting of all, Neil Bell, British author, cousin of Mr. Critten, is writing a book, a novel, in which Rev. John Youngs and Southold play a large part. The writer, living in Brixham, Devon, England, has become interested in the Youngs family through Southwold, and already by his request material has been sent to him from Southold as well as from Southwold.

The Southold Library has a copy of each publication of the *Southwold Magazine* on its reading table. On a table under Edward D. Cahoon's portrait there lies a cabinet, finely carved of old oak, bearing the arms of Southwold. In it rest a beautifully illuminated greeting from the Corporation and a volume of views of the mother town, gifts brought by Mr. and Mrs. Critten from Southwold at the time of their memorable official visit.

On a wall of the Presbyterian Church there is a picture of St. Edmund's, which was a chapel in Southwold at the time Rev. Christopher Youngs was vicar of Reydon and Southwold, he who was father of Rev. John Youngs, leader of the Southold colony. John Youngs went from near-by Reydon to the New World and from New England led his followers to Long

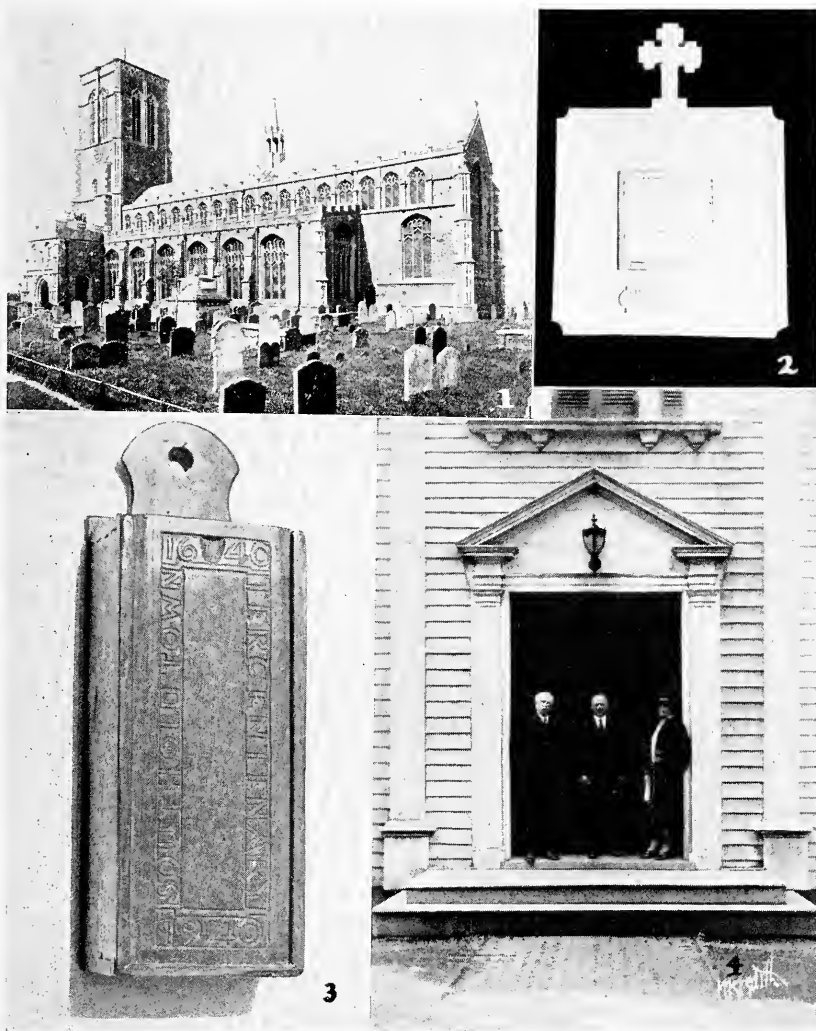
Island shores. A tile from the floor of St. Edmund's is also now in possession of the church.

At the Old House in Cutchogue an interesting old spice box, previously mentioned, is one of its precious possessions; gift of Miss Hilda Tooke, whose great interest in Southold Town was also expressed in her plan and desire to be one of the celebration sponsors. She sent, as well, a brass door knocker in the form of the ancient Southwold Jack, to be presented to Alvah B. Goldsmith, general chairman of the Town Tercentenary Committee.

In Southwold there lie an old mortar and pestle and an Indian pigment stone, real symbols of earliest life in Southold, which Mayor and Mrs. Critten took back with them with a hand-wrought key inscribed by the people of Southold, giving entrance to "their town, their homes and their hearts." These in Southwold are mute reminders of the "daughter" on Long Island.

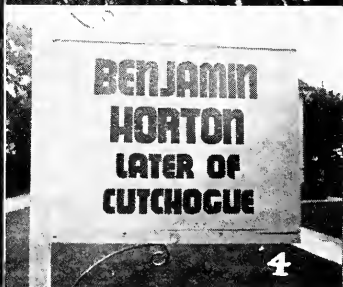
Many have been the expressions of the bond of unity between the two towns. The 275th Celebration saw this bond strengthened and valued. The 300th Celebration has seen the friendship even more firmly cemented. As at the time of the 275th, so twenty-five years later, the prayers for the safety of the mother town undergoing peril and stress of war, and of thanksgiving for her magnificent spirit again are sent forth by the daughter town.





Photos by Hill, 2; Allen, 3; Meredith, 4.

1, St. Edmund's Church, Southwold, England; 2, Tile from the Floor of St. Edmund's, Presented to the Old First Church, Southold; 3, Old Spice Box from Southwold, Presented to the Old House, Cutchogue; 4, Rev. William H. Lloyd with Mayor Critten and Mrs. Critten during Their Visit in Southold, 1930.



Photos by Vail, 3; Diefenbacher, 4; Koke, 5; and 2, from Currie-Bell's sketch for the official program.

- 1, Town Historian Wayland Jefferson, Chairman of Historic Sites Committee;
- 2, Home Site of Philemon Dickerson, 1640; 3, Site of Thomas Benedict's Mill, First Mill of the Town, Tom's (Mill) Creek; 4, One of 250 Markers Locating Historical Sites of the Town; 5, One of the Town's Remaining Milestones.

» HISTORICAL MARKERS

WAYLAND JEFFERSON was chairman of the Historic Sites' Committee. He listed two hundred and fifty names and locations of sites and landmarks from Orient to Laurel which had to do largely but not entirely with the centuries of 1600 and 1700. This listing was published in the Celebration's *Program and Historical Guide*. Naturally, the founding settlement, Southold, had the greatest number and oldest of those named on the list. The town historian had on his committee many assistants who carried out the work of making the markers for the two hundred and fifty locations. The teachers of art and industrial art classes of the Mattituck, Greenport and Southold high schools and the students of these classes saw to the construction and painting of the signs. To Lewis A. Blodgett, who aided in furthering the Celebration activities in every direction, great credit is due for his systematic planning and interest in seeing this great task of marker construction through to its end.

One of the most interesting things to do before, during the Celebration and after it was to drive along the streets and country roads and find out that the "Sheep Wash" was located at Goose Creek; "Salter Horton's First Post Office" was at the west end of Southold village; Mattituck's "Old Tavern" once stood at the crossroads in the heart of her village; "Webb's Landing" was where the Booth House stands by Sterling Harbor, Greenport, site of Capt. Orange Webb's Inn, the one later becoming that of Constant Booth.

Fresh Meadows, Strawberry Neck, Sweating Cave, Indian Fort, Wickham's Creek, Mapes' School, are names to conjure up Cutchogue's past. Wolves were once baited with sheep on Mrs. Nathaniel E. Tuthill's property, hence the marking of "Wolf Pit Lake" in Mattituck. There was the Kidd oak near the Sound, traditional site of Captain Kidd's buried treasure, which also may have served as a hide-out for

the refugees of 1776. Ivy Hollow, Deep Hole Creek, Maratooka Lake, the famed "Eleven O'Clock Line" which was the crossroads where the sun shone directly up and down at eleven o'clock; the George Omer Hallock farm where ten generations of Hallocks have successively lived since the original Hallock; thus Mattituck's past may also be conjured. Indian Neck was marked as "Orchard of the Indians," South Harbor as "South Arbor" or "Indian Vineyard." That part of Lucius Hallock's farm at Orient running out into the bay carried the name of "Peter's Neck." Hashamommock marked the site of the landing of the group of men from Antigua looking for "spirits resin" in 1637-38 and held the site of the Long House which may have been the first dwelling house constructed in the town.

"Indian Camp, seat of the sagamore of the Indians," a marker by the farm of Hon. John G. Downs, Cutchogue. "Site of Arnold's Warehouse," a marker at the head of the old first harbor of Southold. "Slip of Richard Glover's Shipyard," a ravine on Founders' Estates, Southold. "Saugust Neck," Beixedon Village. "Winter Harbor," Greenport's Sterling Creek or Harbor. "Youngs' Way," in Orient village. Thus, the reading of the many markers.

The sites of the first meetinghouses of 1600 and 1700 were marked: The Southold first meetinghouse and "citadel of defense," 1640 (two later ones, near by, across the street); the meetinghouse of Mattituck, 1715, second church to be founded; of Orient, possibly shortly after in 1718; of Aquebogue, then a part of Southold Town, 1731; of Cutchogue, 1732; Greenport's not coming until 1833. The first and oldest burying ground was in Southold by the first meetinghouse. Mattituck's first burying ground; Cutchogue's old cemetery by the side of the road; the old Conklin burying ground in Hashamommock; the old Brown Hill cemetery in Orient and the numerous family plots of "Oyster Ponds"; Sterling Cemetery's very old part, originally the Youngs family burying ground, in Greenport (Green Hill came later); these were the "ancients" of the town.

By playing the game of Watch for the Signs the sites of the first gristmills of the town, many of them, could be found. Thomas Benedict's mill, the very first mill of all, was on the east

side of Tom's (Mill) Creek in Hashamommock. The first mill in Southold village stood somewhere in the "Hippodrome" lot section of the village. Three mills stood successively on Mill Hill and Pine Neck from the early 1700s. Mrs. Jerusha Overton Carpenter, grandmother of Gladys Matthews Mott and great-great-grandmother of Helen Mott Stawitz's little son, remembers the many times she went to the Pine Neck mill, run then by her (Mrs. Carpenter's) grandfather, Gamaliel Bennett, with grist to grind. A horse mill (mill run by horse power) was an early one, standing near the Savings Bank site on the "horse mill lot"; another mill traveled from east Main Street up Boisseau Avenue. Two were built in Bay View, one the Hampton Youngs' mill at Goose Creek. Nathan Dominy and Amon Taber, millwrights, put up the mills at the east end of the island at Oyster Ponds: the mill which stood near the wharf and the one which was built at the East Marion end of the causeway at Skellinx Pond. Still another was presumably at the end of the point. An Amon Taber mill once stood in Cutchogue on Cutchogue Lane, soon to be removed to other parts. Not carpenters but trained millwrights had to construct these mills. Thus the Fleet family came to the settlement, for a Fleet built the Mattituck tide mill in the 1800s. Peconic had a mill, moved down from Cutchogue, standing where Vail Brothers' garage is now located. Not until later was the old gristmill built at Goldsmith's Inlet on the Sound. Greenport, or Sterling, did not gain mills until later, along with the growth of the settlement as a community. And so the old mills which ground out the meal and made the flour, quaint, lovely to look upon, stood their ground for many a year and now are no more. Many were moved to the south side of the island. Would that just one had been left to stand as a monument to their past labor on the North Fork!

Earliest school sites were marked, also a few in the 1800s. Earliest schooling came from teachers who taught, privately, children of the well to do. Benjamin Youngs, recorder, was the first teacher of the town, middle 1600s; and around the 1660s Nicholas Eades taught, both belonging to Southold. James Landon taught in Cutchogue, early 1700s, and five generations of Mapes covered one hundred and fifty years of teaching in Cutchogue's Mapes School from early 1700s on. Old St.

Peter's Hall still stands. Other schools in the town were those of Mehitable Babcock, Hashamommock, middle 1700s, and James Tuthill, Bay View. The Leather School and the Brick School in Southold village belonged to the early 1800s, and Franklinville Academy, in Laurel and the Southold Academy started in that century. There was the school where Walt Whitman taught in Southold, the Sodom school, and several private subscription schools were popular. Doubtless there were others of those years which might be named. The various old district schools of the later 1800s about the town formed a group all by themselves.

The homesites of the early settlers, of Rev. John Youngs, first pastor of Southold and colony leader, of Philemon Dickerson, master tanner, Thomas Mapes, town surveyor, William Wells, first town clerk, and the long line of them already listed in other publications and in the town historian's *Guide to Signs of Historic Sites* were marked throughout the town. The marking of all these original homesites, places of early worship and of industry was a mammoth task. Several of the old houses still standing were also marked, but the description of these belongs to a following chapter. The town historian may be given sincere praise for his valuable contribution, and the teachers and classes may be credited with sincere recognition for the great effort put into the project.

NOTE: The information in this chapter has been drawn principally from the *Guide to Signs of Historic Sites* by Wayland Jefferson.





Photos by Doyle, Above; Meredith, Below.

HISTORIC SITES. *Above*, Rocks on the Long Island Sound Shore; *Below*, Wolf Pit Lake, Mattituck.



Photos by Sterling, 1; Diefenbacher, 2; Doyle, 3; Salmon, 4; Allen, 5; Folk, 6; Hill, 7.

OLD HOUSES OF SOUTHBOLD TOWN. 1, Anna Way, Early 1700s; 2, Replica of the Barnabas Horton House of the Earliest Settlement; 3, Deacon James Horton, 1711; 4, Jeremiah Vail, 1656; 5, The "Old Glover Place," 1700; 6, Benjamin L'Hommedieu, 1680; 7, Joshua Horton, circa 1670.

❧ OLD HOUSES OF THE CENTURIES

1600 AND 1700

THERE is a character belonging to every old house and landmark all over the world which makes them like people. People in Southold Town celebrated to their heart's content during the anniversary week, and so all the old houses and landmarks must have celebrated too, in their own quiet way. They must have had in their memories much that their eyes had seen and human eyes could not even have dreamed. A book could be written on all the old structures and spots of tender memory of the town, but in this brief chapter the naming of a representative number of houses of the centuries 1600 and 1700, which are still standing, may serve as a fitting gesture to all their brave spirits during this time of Celebration.

From histories of the town, from many talks with the owners of houses, often descendants of the original families, from family records and deeds, a store of information regarding the old houses of Southold Town has been drawn. It must be remembered that all of them are not on their original sites. They had a habit of moving about the village or from one village to another just as people themselves have that habit. And there are many sections of very old ones which have been attached to new ones or have been made into outhouses, sheds, etc., having lost much of their identity. The houses which have not lost their early style of structure by such treatment or by careless restoration or overmuch remodeling represent the true early American architecture of the east end of Long Island. Their hipped, gambrel or saltbox roofs, large chimneys and fine simple doorways indicate the age of old Southold Town to the passing stranger.

Often and naturally there will be divergence of opinion in regard to the origin of many of these houses. The purpose of the chapter is not to settle such differences but rather to gain

enjoyment from the knowledge that the township possesses homes of the long ago and that their owners have inherited much information of interest in regard to them, all of which could indeed fill an entire book! The bare mentioning of their names, unaccompanied by story, seems almost an insult to their histories!

Houses of the 1600s and 1700s are found in Cutchogue. The Old House celebrated the Tercentenary Week with highest spirits of all, 1649 its presumable birth year, John Budd's first house in Southold and later moved to Cutchogue to be the home of successive generations of Hortons, Wickhams, Landons and Cases. Mr. Howard G. Tuthill, looking up his records, tells of the house of his forebear, David Tuthill, built by him in 1798 on New Suffolk Lane in Cutchogue. David Tuthill was the owner of almost all the entire lands of New Suffolk, and his house in sturdy condition stands on its site, owned by successive Tuthills, Abiel, Julius and Fred. The town historian states that the Joshua Wells house, built in 1680, was moved from its Fleet property site to New Suffolk Lane and is now the home in beautiful and well-preserved condition of Mrs. Athelstane Kendrick. Seven fireplaces, unusually high ceilings and a large rear room with twelve fine old doors are distinctive among its many characteristics. Another old Cutchogue house, he also states, is the Old Glover Place, 1700, which stands on the corner of Cox's Lane and the main highway. "Uncle Will" (William A.) Fleet tells of the great beams in the cellar of his house (rebuilt) on the main road in the village, roughened as they first were, with the bark still on them and the three-foot shingle lath in parts of the roof. The original house must have been built, in all probability, for an Osborn in the 1700s, he believes. The old Wells-Horton house, in late years named Hurricane Hall, which until recently stood on the edge of Skunk Lane facing south, has been moved a few hundred feet to face west and become remodeled; Ralph W. Sterling the owner. Built by William Wells 2nd in 1700 and a Wells home for many years, it, in 1816, entered the Horton family when James Wells deeded it to his son-in-law, Barnabas Horton. Stewart W. Horton has described its history and that of other old houses in Cutchogue. A fine little house just a way west of Depot Lane was the home of Mr.

Horton's grandmother's grandfather, Rev. Timothy Wells, who lived in the house and died in it in 1783. Timothy Wells will always be remembered as the founder of the Steeple Church in Aquebogue. The house now belongs to the Wickhams.

In New Suffolk there is Miss Sarah I. Acker's home on Harbor Road. Miss Acker tells of the time when it belonged to a fisherman and stood by the bay. That was in the middle 1700s. Later it was moved halfway up Harbor Road, and still later she moved it the rest of the way.

Laurel has its Selah B. Reeve house of 1780 which Selah built for his sons, Isaac and Wells. It has belonged to the Reeve family ever since, Henry F. Van Wyck the present inheritor.

The old Corwin house on the main road in Mattituck was built by James Corwin in 1763. Willis W. Tuthill lives in it now. William B. Reeve relates the story of his "double" great-great-grandmother, wife of Major John Corwin, who lived in that house and faced one hundred British cavalrymen with a musket. Her husband was off at war; her babies needed the wheat from the wheat field across the way, and one hundred horses were trampling it down. With a musket and a voice she routed men and horses in short order!

William B. Reeve, who is one of the oracles of ancient Mattituck lore, stood on his own home territory on the North Road. "Only Indians and my family have lived on the land where I now live," said he proudly. "My grandmother, Betsy Clark, was daughter of Captain John Clark, he who rowed across the Sound in the time of the Revolution to join the Colonial troops because they refused to accept him, on account of his youth, in Southold. My grandmother remembered when my great-grandfather, Benjamin Reeve, and twenty team of oxen moved our old house from where the 'Long Island Produce' is now to where it stands across the road there. That was in 1820, and the house was an old one then. That was before Mill Lane was opened up for the tide mill, and a way had to be cut through the woods for the oxen to come. The frame is of great timber, white oak, hewed out with an ax. It is the first and oldest of any house on this North Road, and the hurricane didn't budge her."

A call in Mattituck at Philip R. Tuthill's door also brought forth information. Frank C. Barker was residing in one of the houses of the 1700s which had been moved to its Pike Street location. Doubtless Amasa Pike had built it before 1800. It was probable that the old Horton house (Barnabas Bailey Horton), to the south of the burying ground, went back to the late 1700s. Preston B. Ruland lived in an eighteenth-century house, moved a little west of its original location on the hill overlooking the lake. Spoken of as the J. Franks Horton house, it was owned by the Henry Pikes in the early 1700s, changing hands often through the years of its life and now in quite remodeled condition. There was the very old Hüsing place down on Horton's Neck farm where Benjamins, Goldsmiths, Reeves and Tuthills had dwelled and an old house once on Horton's Creek where at one time a schoolteacher, Alexander Bushnell, had lived. The latter had been removed elsewhere, but both houses, it was thought, might well be of the late 1700s. The Joel Howell house in the village center bore its sign of 1766 for its original structure, built by the fifth William Wells before the Revolution, later reconstructed in the 1800s. When Philip H. Horton of Peconic told of his eighteenth-century Lowestoft punch bowl, which was in the Antique Exhibit, he related it to the James Wickham Reeve house just east of the Mattituck High School. "It was in that house on September 30, 1778, that the Tories drank allegiance to the King from that bowl. The house was there in the time of the Revolution. That old bowl can tell its own tale of history!" More recently the place, remodeled as many others have been, has been known as the Steers Reeve home. The families who built and inhabited all of these Mattituck houses have been described in wonderfully interesting manner by Dr. Craven in his *History of Mattituck*. Many of the old houses which he also described have, it is sad to realize, no longer an existence in this world.

One of the grand old houses on the main road in Peconic is the Col. Samuel Hutchinson house, 1724. The colonel's home and farmlands from Sound to bay were a baronial estate in those days. In more recent years the house has been known as the Henry D. Horton place. Philip H. Horton, son of Henry D., explained the reason for its "Old Castle" name. Because

of its many windows of glass, and glass was a great and new luxury at that time, it came to be called "The Old Castle."

In Hashamommock the old Wickham house of 1740 stands off in the lots of Wickham Park. In Greenport, or Starlinge, Captain Orange Webb's Inn of 1732, the Constant Booth Inn of Revolutionary days, tall pillared and grayed, has been moved to its site on Greenport's North Road from the present site of the Booth House. The inn was once Ye Olde Tavern of former convivial days. The Celebration's pageant in Southold staged the George Washington scene before its door. Tall pillared and weathered, it stands, and possesses, according to the judgment of Architect James Van Alst, connoisseur of old houses, one of the most interesting doorways of the east end of Long Island which could easily be called a forerunner in beauty of all the fine old doorways of East Marion.

Ezra H. Young of Orient describes the five-hundred-acre holdings in Greenport of his ancestor, Col. John Youngs, who went there from Southold, his land stretching through the late David G. Floyd's and Mrs. Albert Livingston Delafield's (now Mrs. DeLancey Robinson's) property and that of Herbert Fordham, running from Sound to bay. Mrs. Robinson tells of the ancient west wing of the home of her aunt, Miss Grace Floyd, which she believes was once owned by the Youngs family, and the other original part was moved directly south to the Point and Sterling Creek, whence it was again removed inland, later, by her family. The sons of Col. John Youngs lie in Sterling Cemetery in what was originally the Youngs family cemetery on Youngs land, and their monument traces their honorable lineage down through the years. Col. John, however, lies in Southold by his father, Rev. John Youngs, in the first burying ground of the town.

It is probable, according to the town historian, that John Tuthill's house of 1650 was moved from Southold to the site where it holds the head of Greenport's Main Street at the intersection with the North Road. These old houses surely had a faculty for moving about. The town historian believes that the Richard Jackson house stood near the bay front in Greenport in the early 1600 period, was later cut in three sections, one part going to Third Street, one part going to Champlain Place and another to what was the Youngs property.

The old Wiggins-Salmon house, circa 1660, stands among the lots of the Gardiners Bay Estates in East Marion. It is charmingly restored and remodeled, and its present owner is Mr. James W. Kent. Not far from there, down Shipyard Lane, in the lots near the Fish estate there is the John Salmon house (east wing of house), also 1660, its great chimney still intact.

Orient's fine old home belonging to Dr. Henry Heath bears well its age. This home is referred to by Orient people as the Thomas Terry or the Mulford place. The town historian believes it to have been the John Peaken Tavern of 1656. At the Point's end stands Orient Point Inn, 1795, which has seen interesting history within its doors. Midway from village to Point there are several interesting old houses. The Jonathan Terry house is said to be of the 1700s, by Spencer Terry, descendant and present owner. The sign marks of the house, Herbert M. Hale feels, show great antiquity, and a deed of land sale of 1735 helps to signify its age.

Southold has more remaining houses than the other villages as she may be called the mother village of them all. The quaint little house at the east end of the village which bears a Celebration marker, "Jeremiah Vail House, 1656," has recently been restored to beautiful condition by Robert Lang, present owner. The house, formerly standing on property near Tucker's Lane, was moved eastward to its present site. It is as though the occupants of other days might again return, for fresh white curtains flutter at the windows. Nine panes compose the top half of these windows, six the bottom. The new but olden-styled, hand-rived shingles, weathered, are on the side of the house. The doorway retains its severe simplicity. A rough-hewn fence surrounds the dooryard.

Miss Emma Rutzler's house on Youngs Avenue, for many years claimed to be Southold's oldest house, bears its dooryard statement telling of Colonel John Youngs, son of Rev. John Youngs, dwelling therein; the house belonging to the years of the first settlement. Miss Rutzler believes her home to be of 1647 vintage. Old boxwood and flower beds border the walk, and timeless buttonwood trees shade the door. During the 275th Celebration it played an important part, and now, for the 300th, was designated a meeting place for many a returning Youngs. Previous to fairly recent renovation its sides

were of old clapboards. Within the house the mighty beams and the floor boards of irregular width testify great age.

Down that same Youngs Avenue at the head of Town Creek, which had once been the old harbor of the town, a little house stands on the site of "Arnold's Warehouse." It is nestled among bushes and it looks up the creek to the bay. A sea captain once owned it, David Landon. William R. Close is the present resident, the owner Rev. Eugene Landon Conklin. Mr. Conklin figures that the age of this house takes it well into the century of 1700. He tells of three grandmothers, all of whom lived at different periods there. "Grandma Landon" who died at the age of eighty-nine and her daughter, "Grandma Wells," who died at the age of eighty-four and her daughter, "Grandma Conklin" (Mr. Conklin's mother), who lived to be over ninety.

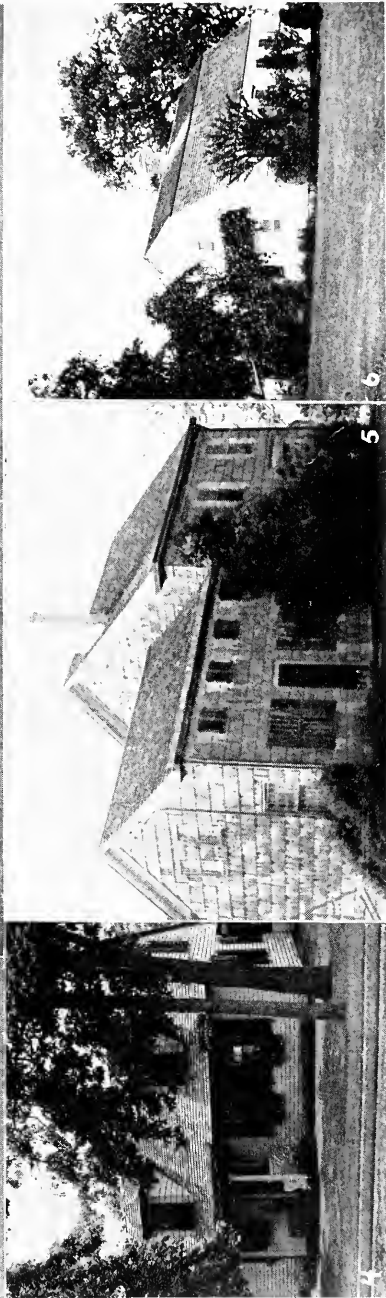
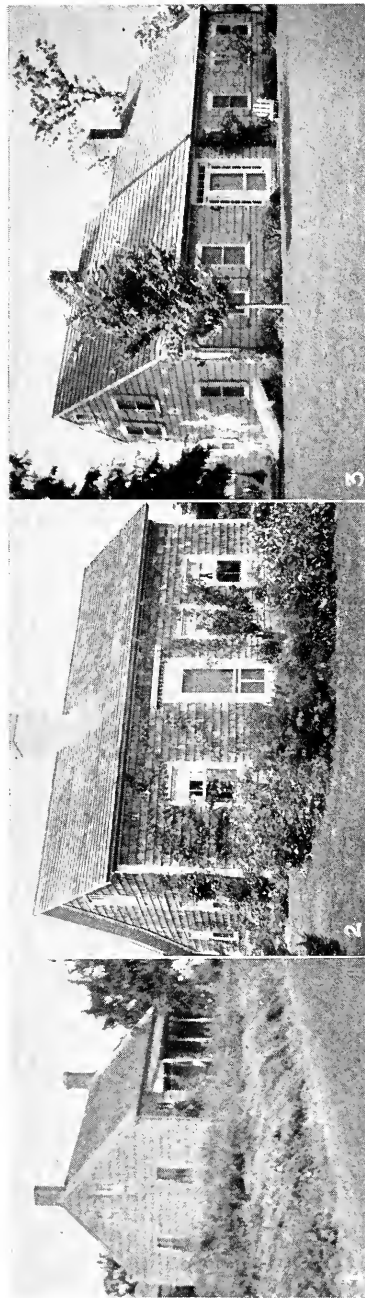
One of the very early houses of the first settler period, Matthias Corwin's, having undergone various removals from its home site, reached its Boisseau Avenue and Main Street location and became the old family home of Carlisle Cochran. James Lucey's house, moved to Locust Lane, is the ancient home, circa 1680, of the L'Hommedieus, who carried an honorable and patriotic name in Southold's past. From a listing by the town historian more houses may be mentioned: the Dr. John Gardiner house, around 1750, at the North Road and Horton's Lane where the new road bends; another Gardiner house, once Dr. Robert Trusteane's of 1650, built by the colony for the town doctor, and now lost under its huge buttonwood tree and sumac growth, at the Bowery turn (Mrs. Belle Griswold); the second house of John Budd, middle 1600s, on Tucker's Lane (Daniel H. Horton); the Major John Salmon house of the 1700s, Main Road (Mrs. Belle Baker); the Joshua Horton house, 1670 or earlier, North Road (Miss Mary Kenney); Capt. Vail house, 1710-20, Main Road (the Lester Albertson house—Harold Goldsmith's residence); Anna Way house, early 1700s, said to have been built at Pine Neck, now moved to Bowery Lane (James F. Gallagher). The present home of Joseph B. Hartranft is described by George C. Terry as the house which his great-grandfather, Squire Ezra C. Terry, bought and remodeled in 1835 and was substantially the same as it looks today. The

original house, however, was built by Samuel Youngs in 1658 and has passed through the hands consecutively of Hempstead, Gardiner, Coleman, Appleby, Albertson, Terry, Wickham and Hartranft families. It has long been claimed that the old Barnabas Horton kitchen, middle 1600s, eventually became Richard S. Sturges' carpenter shop and now is the Girl Scout headquarters on Oak Lawn Avenue. It had moved only across the main road and around a corner to its present location. A replica of the house itself which is no longer in existence stood on the lawn of the town clerk's office during the celebration. The site of the original house, R. G. Terry's property, was marked by a Celebration sign, "Barnabas Horton, Baker."

In Bay View the Deacon James Horton house, 1711 (the lower wing), stands just beyond the old district school (Miss Mary L. Dayton's house—Mrs. E. W. Scherr's residence); the old Jennings house, 1761, stands at the sharp bend of the Bay View road (Henry Sayward); the first Joseph Hallock house, built by him in the 1700s, on the Bay View road, is now the remodeled Reydon Club House.

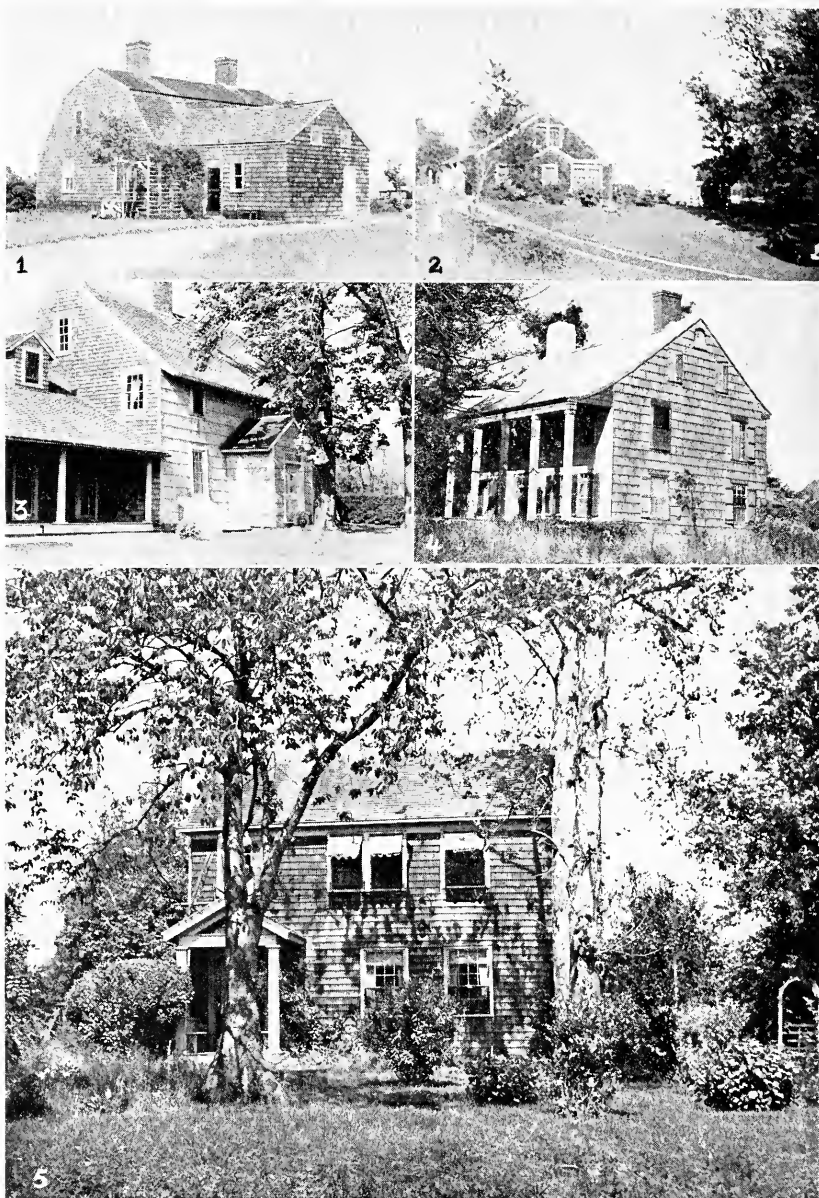
There are a number of interesting sources of information about old houses, to which reference has already been made. H. Howard Hunting and Jonathan G. Hunting kept valuable scrapbooks throughout part of the last century, and these books are now mines of information about old Southold Town. In them are found the "Hobbles about the Village" by J. Horton Case, who tells the story of some of the old houses from J. Wickham Case's sources for such history.

Would that the owners of all the old houses of Southold Town might preserve them and hand them on to posterity, not allow them to be destroyed wantonly nor decay to the ground! They are precious for the very sustaining of a character which, if lost, would mean defamation to much that the town holds dear to itself. This chapter comes to a close, having made its salute to that spirit dwelling within or about some of the oldest houses of Southold Town, with a prayer for their well-being and safety through all the days and years ahead.



Photos by Salmon, 1, 3; Koke, 2; Meredith, 4; Hill, 5; Pemberton, 6.

OLD HOUSES OF SOUTHDOLD TOWN. 1, Benjamin Reeve, of the 1700s; Jonathan Jennings, 1761; 3, Wiggins-Salmon, circa 1660; 4, Old Harbor House, Middle 1700s; 5, "The Old Castle," Col. Samuel Hutchinson, 1724; 6, Selah B. Reeve, 1780.



Photos by Donahue, 1, 3, 4; Salmon, 2; Vail, 5.

OLD HOUSES OF SOUTHOLD TOWN. 1, "Old Wickham House," 1740; 2, Landon House of the 1700s; 3, John Peakin Tavern, 1656, also known as the Thomas Terry Place; 4, Capt. Orange Webb's Inn, 1732, later Constant Booth's; 5, Col. John Youngs' House of the Earliest Settlement.

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General Chairman, Alvah B. Goldsmith.

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Vice-Chairmen, Mrs. G. Elliott Barteau, Lewis A. Blodgett, Harold R. Reeve, Harry H. Reeve, Dr. John W. Stokes.
Secretary, Russell L. Davison.
Corresponding Secretary, Jean Hallock.
Treasurer, I. P. Terry.

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*The Old First Church celebration committees are included in the chapter on the Church Celebration.

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Charles F. Goddard, chairman; Nathaniel E. Booth, James A. Gildersleeve, Roy Latham, Stanton Mott.

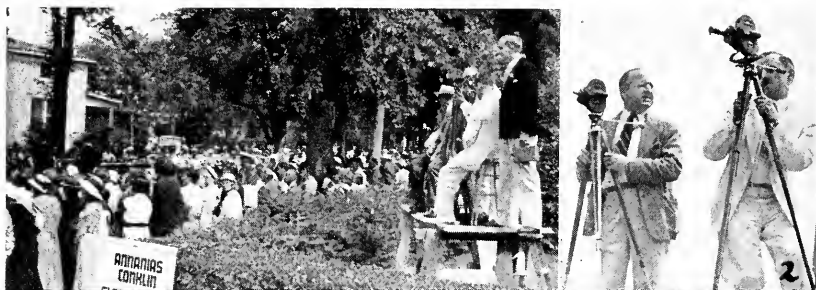
ART EXHIBITION

Marguerite Moore Hawkins, chairman; *Hanging Committee*: Whitney M. Hubbard, Caroline M. Bell, Marguerite Moore Hawkins, Julia M. Wickham, Gladys Wiles. *Publicity*: Mrs. Athelstane Kendrick. *Program*: T. Currie-Bell. *Patronesses*: Mrs. Foster Adams, Mrs. Frederick S. Ashley, Mrs. Linnaeus Allen, Mrs. Richard Bassford, Mrs. F. Griswold Beebe, Mrs. Nathan Bush, Mrs. Theodore O. Beebe, Mrs. Theodore W. Brigham, Mrs. Frank C. Barker, Mrs. John H. Beach, Mrs. Frederick W. Bridge, Mrs. Charles B. Byron, Mrs. Josiah C. Case, Mrs. T. Currie-Bell, Mrs. Alice W. Chapman, Mrs. Joseph F. Carroll, Mrs. Harold N. Cox, Miss Louise Cox, Mrs. Alfred H. Cosden, Mrs. Charles H. Collison, Mrs. John B. Coleman, Mrs. John Diller, Miss Loretta Diller, Mrs. P. Harvey Duryee, Mrs. Reginald S. Donahue, Mrs. Arthur L. Downs, Mrs. John G. Downs, Mrs. William V. Duryee, Mrs. Lucy Hallock Folk, Mrs. John F. Fanning, Mrs. Edward H. Fauth, Mrs. William J. Grattan, Mrs. Christopher J. Grattan, Mrs. James A. Gildersleeve, Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve, Mrs. Lamonte V. Gould, Mrs. William Glendinning, Mrs. Walter B. Gagen, Mrs. John D. Hallock, Miss Jean Hallock, Mrs. Philip H. Horton, Mrs. Lee Heckman, Miss Christine Horton, Miss Hazel Horton, Miss Fay C. Horton, Miss Ethel Horton, Mrs. Whitney M. Hubbard, Mrs. John S. Jenkins, Mrs. Athelstane Kendrick, Mrs. Howard Katzenberg, Miss Gertrude Koke, Miss Helen Koke, Mrs. John H. Lehr, Mrs. Edmund R. Lupton, Mrs. William J. Lindsay, Mrs. May C. Lupton, Mrs. Robert M. Lupton, Mrs. Eliot D. Moore, Mrs. Arthur S. Moore, Mrs. Douglas S. Moore, Mrs. Ransom G. Miller, Jr., Mrs. John L. Muir, Mrs. William H. Murray, Mrs. Vernon R. Moore, Mrs. Ernest W. Morrell, Mrs. Frederick G. Mulford, Mrs. Richard F. Mullen, Mrs. George V. Pettit, Mrs. Edwin M. Prellwitz, Miss Georgianna Phillips, Mrs. Thomas J. Phillips, Miss Ella L. Phillips, Mrs. Frank H. Robinson, Jr., Mrs. Harvey G. Redden, Mrs. George H. Riley, Miss Carolyn A. Roache, Mrs. David A. Rothman, Mrs. William B. T. Ronalds, Mrs. Leo Roon, Mrs. Frank D. Smith, Mrs. Robert P. Sibley,



Photos by Doyle.

Above, Joshua Wells' House, 1680; *Below*, Matthias Corwin's House of the Earliest Settlement.



Photos by Redden, 1; Allen, 2; Doyle, 3, 4.

1, 2, Photographers in Action; 3, Public Safety Group, Edward Austin, John Gallagher, Antone Chituk, Fred Mannweiler; 4, Public Safety Group, J. P. Kelly, Martin Litter, George Wetmore, John Kustra.

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Committees listed in Pageant chapter of the book.

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WATER SPORTS

Sponsored by the Southold Yacht Club

W. Tom Ward, director of the Pine Crest Dunes Camp, chairman.

BASEBALL

North Shore League All-Stars against Brookhaven Highway Department Team: Robert E. Lindsey, chairman; Dr. John L. Wasson.

Exhibition Night Game and North Shore League Game: John Norklun, chairman.

EXHIBITION GOLF MATCH

Mark W. Flanagan, chairman.

FIREWORKS

John H. Beach, chairman; Mr. and Mrs. August J. Schacht, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Zillo, Arthur Kolle, Austin Kiefer.

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Clark, Mrs. Alice Pratt Fey, Mrs. Frank Hudson, Mrs. Mary Corwin Homan, Mrs. A. Kenneth Monsell, Mrs. Thomas Moore, Mrs. Martha Moore Tuthill.

COSTUME BALL

Minnepaug Club

Miss Constance L. Kendrick, general chairman; *Executive*: Miss Constance L. Kendrick, chairman; Mrs. Clarence C. Fleet, Mrs. Robert W. Olsson, Mrs. James H. Rich, Mrs. Roy H. Reeve. *Tickets*: Mrs. Robert W. Olsson, chairman; Mrs. George G. Tuthill, Mrs. John Wickham. *Costumes*: Mrs. James H. Rich, chairman; Mrs. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Mrs. George P. Bergmann. *Decorations*: Mrs. Clarence C. Fleet, chairman; Mrs. Henry L. Fleet, Mrs. James M. McNeil, Mrs. Albert W. Richmond. *Supper*: Mrs. Roy H. Reeve, chairman; Mrs. Philip Goldsmith Horton, Mrs. George T. Thompson. *Programs*: Mrs. A. Gordon MacNish, chairman; Mrs. L. Barron Hill, Mrs. Stanley P. Jones. *Publicity*: Mrs. Henry Tasker, chairman; Mrs. Luther G. Cox, Mrs. John W. Duryea, Mrs. F. Harold Sayre, Mrs. Peter L. Zapp. *Prizes*: Mrs. Elmer D. Ruland, Jr., chairman; Mrs. Robert L. Bergen, Mrs. J. Blair Young. *Ushers*: L. Barron Hill, chairman; Robert L. Bergen, Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, Clarence C. Fleet, Henry L. Fleet, Harold Hudson, A. Gordon MacNish, James M. McNeil, Rev. Percy E. Radford, Roy H. Reeve, James H. Rich, Albert W. Richmond, Henry Tasker, George G. Tuthill, W. Preston Tuthill, Dr. George T. Thompson, John Wickham, J. Blair Young, Peter L. Zapp.

SOUTHOLD YACHT CLUB INVITATION REGATTA

Flag Officers: Frank H. Robinson, Jr., commodore; Dr. John W. Stokes, vice-commodore; Frederick C. Koke, rear commodore; John A. Kemp, fleet captain; Dr. Harry E. Stevens, fleet surgeon; Walter B. Gagen, secretary; Carlisle Cochran, treasurer. *Board of Governors*: Frederick Kolle, chairman; A. L. R. Francisco, John H. Beach, J. A. Brudermann, Arthur B. Smith, Carl E. Vail, Stanton Mott, Arthur M. Joost, James H. Rich. *Race Committee*: Theodore W. Brigham, chairman; Captain George H. Monsell, Shelter Island Yacht Club, Erwin Uellendahl, Miss Elizabeth Jayne Stine, Old Cove Yacht Club, Joseph H. Bennett, Southold Yacht Club, Ezra H. Young, Herbert M. Hale, Orient Yacht Club. *Luncheon Committee*: Mrs. Leo Roon, chairman; Mrs. Carlisle Cochran, Mrs. Charles H. Collison, Mrs. Herbert Adler, Mrs. S. B. Fischer, Mrs. Edward H. Fauth, Mrs. Walter B. Gagen, Mrs. William Glendinning, Mrs. Harry G. Howell, Mrs. John A. Kemp, Mrs. Howard Katzenberg, Mrs. Harvey G. Redden, Mrs.

Frank H. Robinson, Jr., Mrs. John W. Stokes, Mrs. Carl E. Vail, Miss Loisanne Roon, Miss Betty E. Barteau, Miss Eilanna Bent, Miss Joan Crowley, Miss Dorothy Redden, Miss Lois Schilke.

SOUTHOLD YACHT CLUB DANCE

John A. Miller, chairman; Miss Ruth C. Tuthill, Miss Betty E. Barteau, Miss Loisanne Roon, Bert A. Collison.

BREAKFAST FLIGHT

Joseph B. Hartranft, Jr., chairman; organized group from the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association; Miss Ruth Nichols; organized group from Relief Wings; Greenport Business Men's Association; Greenport Club; Lions' Club; Greenport Boy Scouts; town police force; town fire departments; three American Legion posts; Supervisor S. Wentworth Horton, F. Langton Corwin, Stanley S. Corwin, Ralph T. Preston, Frank J. McMann, Lee Heckman, Charles Woolley, Harold D. Price and town highway department, Charles F. Van Duzer, Howard M. Terry, John Norklun. Carl E. Vail and the Power Squadron co-operating with the Flight.

HISTORIC SITES

Wayland Jefferson, general chairman; *Making of Historical Signs:* Lewis A. Blodgett, Miss Elizabeth Bonney, L. Lawrence Campbell, L. H. Harrison, Miss Elaine Lindenberg, Howard U. Marshall, Miss Loie C. Silsby. *Students of Greenport High School:* Sven Aanestad, Custodio Brandi, Elwin Drake, Raymond Dean, Robert Hulse, Edward Kruszeski, Robert Mitchell, Gordon Pemberton, Hector Pemberton, Kenneth Peterson, Reginald Peterson, Sherrill Raynor, Nelson Reeve, Albert Rodenburg, Robert Tasker, Kenneth Tyrer. *Mattituck High School:* William Barker, William Demchuk, Charles Gildersleeve, Albert Grohoski, Theodore Grohoski, Edward Jazombek, Victor Lessard, Lloyd Lindsay, Antone Mileska, Bruno Orlowski, Francis O'Kula, Felix Orlowski, Cedric Rambo, Frank Sawastynowicz, Edward Slaga, Julian Solecki, Herman Strickland, Walter Teresko, Stephen Tuthill. *Southold High School:* Thelma Adams, Bertha Baker, Doris Berry, Helen Blados, Blythe Dickinson, Joyce Dickinson, Dorothy Dixon, Stafka Doroski, Isabelle Ferguson, Luise Gomez, Katie Gradowski, Rose Horton, Muriel Miller, Dorothy Osborne, Mary Poliwada, Doris Raynor, Florence Sanford, Marian Smith, Florence Solecki, Genevieve Stepnoski, Carol Waller, Walter Adamzevich, Ellsworth Austin, Joseph Booth, Kenneth Bowden, Chester Brynda, Frank Burkhardt, William Cardinal, Otis Davids, Raymond Davids, Chester Dickerson, Theodore Doroski, George

Fisher, Robert Foster, George Gaffga, Leander Glover, Halsey Goldsmith, John Harris, John Hartung, Robert Horton, Albin Januick, Peter Ostroski, William Rutkowski, Robert Sanford, James Sarno, Henry Shipuleski, Chester Skwara, Edward Skwara, Frank Slavonik, William B. Sterling, Paul Stoutenburg, Edward Swiskey, Gilbert Terry, Donald Tuthill, Jack Tuthill, Eugene Tyler, Frank Tyler, John Victoria, Charles Walker, John Walters, John Wissemann, Alex Zelenski, Edmund Zeneski. *Setting out Signs*: Henry W. Fisher, L. H. Harrison, Harold R. Reeve, Frank H. Sanford, William Wolosik and high-school boys, Chester Brynda, Theodore Bucci, Albert Dickerson, George Fisher, John De Jesus, Joseph Miller, E. Hoyt Palmer, Jr., Robert Price, Robert Rothman, William Strasser, Richard Van Duzer.

FINANCE

I. P. Terry, chairman; Lewis A. Blodgett, Russell L. Davison.

AUDITING

R. Treat Merwin, Arthur M. Joost.

TRICENTENARY SEALS

Dr. Paul L. Diefenbacher, general chairman; *Cutchogue, Mattituck, New Suffolk and Laurel*: Robert L. Bergen, chairman; Mrs. Robert L. Bergen, Augustus C. Garelle, William Peters, Jr., Elmer D. Ruland, Jr. *Southold and Peconic*: Charles C. Montgomery, chairman; George R. Alexander, Lewis A. Blodgett, John James Kramer, Charles F. Van Duzer. *Greenport, East Marion, Orient*: Otis M. Burt, chairman; Miss Bertha Nugent, Mrs. Eloise Staudinger, Santford E. Thornhill, Miss Annie Wysocki. *Advertising Posters*: Art teachers and classes of Greenport, Southold and Mattituck schools. *Greenport High School*: Miss Loie Silsby, teacher; Marjorie Bartlett, Jean Burgon, Frederick Chapman, Mary Jane Conklin, Maria De Jesus, Hilda Fiedler, Douglas S. Gardner, Elinor Head, Peter Miranda, Marie Pacentrilli, Richard Pemberton, Kenneth Peterson, Clarence Powell, Norma Raynor, Sheldon Sage, Lillian Santacroce, Nancy Yetter, Frances Zipkas. *Mattituck High School*: Miss Elizabeth Bonney, teacher; Agnes Chudiak, Anna Demchuk, Charlotte Haas, Eileen Horton, Lillian Jernick, Doris Jones, Elizabeth Mileska, Agnes Orlowski, Eleanore Samuel, Mary Shalvey, Ruth Tuthill. *Southold High School*: Miss Elaine Lindenberg, teacher; the S.H.S. girls and several of the boys, already listed under Historic Sites Committee.

TICKETS AND SALES

Archie W. Symonds, chairman; Mrs. Archie W. Symonds, Mrs. Glenn Bradley, Miss Ruth Bloomfield, Lewis R. Davison, Arthur F. Gagen, Miss Margaret Wilson Harper, Miss Pauline G. Howell, Miss Mary Moffat, I. P. Terry, Miss Annette Tuthill, Mrs. Clarence B. Tuthill.

PUBLICITY

Jean Hallock, Tercentenary Committee's corresponding secretary, general chairman; Russell L. Davison, secretary of the Tercentenary Committee; Mrs. G. Elliott Barteau, Miss Betty E. Barteau, Mrs. Harold R. Reeve, Jr., Lewis C. Austin, F. Langton Corwin, Walter B. Gagen, Frederick C. Hawkins, Mrs. Margaret Ireland, Robert P. Lee, Myron H. Lee, Carl S. LeValley, Arthur N. Penny, James H. Rambo, Dorothy Redden.

PUBLIC SAFETY

Otto L. Anrig, general chairman; *Police*: Otto L. Anrig, Antone B. Chituk, J. P. Kelly, George G. Wetmore, Henry Y. King, Jack Carey, Webster Young, Averill Ketcham, Jess Brooks, Ffarrington Wickham, J. Benedict Roache, John Kustra, Edward Austin, Martin Litter, Herbert Goldsmith, Chauncey Reeve, Egbert Brown, Clarence Goldsmith, Emmons Dean. *Sheriff's Office*: Harry E. Prussner, Walter Seaman, Joseph Raynor, William Hunt, Paul Bittner, Thomas Rodgers, Wellman H. Pulver, Sylvester Kelsey, Rose Tillot. *Troop "L"*: Trooper F. J. McAndrews, Trooper F. Donahue. *Troop "K"*: Trooper Dave Hardy. *American Legion*: Commander Minot Rafford and the Raymond Cleaves Post, Commander George J. Sweezy and the Griswold Terry Glover Post, Commander Maurice Loewenthal and the Burton Potter Post. *Southold Town Fire Departments*: Chief Alfred S. Davids, Assistant Chief Stephen Kaelin and the Cutchogue Fire Department; Chief Irwin A. Tuthill, Assistant Chiefs Charles Miska and John Boutcher and the Mattituck Fire Department; Chief LeRoy MacGregor, Assistant Chiefs Fred W. Bohlke and Leander B. Chute and the Greenport Fire Department; Chief John F. Scott, Assistant Chiefs Max W. Newbold and Henry P. Dickerson and the Southold Fire Department; Chief Averill Ketcham, Assistant Chief Egbert Brown and the East Marion Fire Department; Chief Philip Weiler and the Orient Fire Department.

PAGEANT GROUNDS, POLICING, USHERS

John F. Scott, general chairman; Max W. Newbold, chairman of ushers; Henry P. Dickerson, chairman of policing and parking. Repre-

sentatives of three fire companies of Southold: *Eagle*: Lester M. Albertson, W. Corey Albertson, John Berry, Sr., John Berry, Jr., Frank Berry, William J. Berry, Joseph F. Carroll, Ernest G. Conrad, Joseph Capuano, John Carey, Carlisle Cochran, Edwin L. Donahue, Raymond W. Donahue, Donald Frederick, James M. Grattan, Louis W. Gaffga, George W. Gaffga, George L. Gaffga, Charles T. Gordon, John H. Kaelin, Philip E. Mullen, James F. Mahoney, Frank J. Moffat, John C. Moffat, Ernest C. Maier, Louis N. Sanford, 2nd, Frank M. Strasser, Daniel Shipuleski, Clarence H. Tillinghast, J. Leo Thompson, Clement Thompson, James E. Thompson, Charles E. Thomson. *Protection*: Frank Akscin, George R. Alexander, Owen W. Averette, Louis E. Baker, John Bednoski, Wesley Bednoski, Charles T. Bennett, W. Jerome Conway, Joseph M. Conway, Edward Charnews, Frank Droskoski, Clement A. Donahue, Ray T. Dickerson, Edwin F. Fickeissen, Edward A. Grattan, Thomas Jernick, Henry Jennings, Stanley F. Jarusiwic, George H. Kaelin, Robert E. Leicht, Fred Mannweiler, R. Treat Merwin, T. Paul Montgomery, Henry G. McCabe, Wilbur S. Petty, Harold T. Richmond, Harry J. Smith, John Sawiski, Charles W. Turner, Charles F. Van Duzer, Walter C. Williams, Ray I. Young and William S. Zebroski. *Packard No. 2*. W. Corey Albertson 2nd, James A. Baker, Jr., Robert F. Bennett, Fred Boergesson, Jr., J. Joseph Bond, George M. Bridge, Norman N. Bergen, Joseph F. Carey, Alfred E. Dart, Ernest F. Dickerson, S. Lloyd Dickerson, John Gallagher, Joseph Gradowski, Gerald Hobson, Chester Jankowski, Leslie V. D. Jewell, Alexander W. Koke, Lewis Kroleski, Earle W. L. Linton, Martin W. McCaffery, Donald R. Meredith, Charles C. Montgomery, Thomas Murtagh, John Norklun, Emil J. Pupecki, Frederick E. Prince, Jr., Henry W. Prince, William H. Rafford, Milton Roper, George Stelzer, Joseph C. Stelzer, Clifford Tillinghast, Henry F. Van Wyck, Charles A. Weygand.

INFORMATION COMMITTEE

American Legion Auxiliary

Mrs. Vincent F. Browne, general chairman; *Raymond Cleaves Unit, Mattituck*: Mrs. Raymond E. Tuthill, chairman; Miss Virginia Armbrust, Miss Ada Bergen, Mrs. Gray Clark, Miss Faye Gildersleeve, Miss Margaret Gildersleeve, Miss Peggy Gildersleeve, Miss Hope Gildersleeve, Mrs. Robert E. Lindsey, Miss Theresa Lessard, Mrs. Herbert Reeve, Mrs. Elwood S. Reeve, Miss Janet Reeve, Miss Mary Louise Rose, Miss Gladys Torrey, Miss Betty Tuthill. *Raymond Cleaves Unit, Cutchogue*: Mrs. Gilbert V. Horton, chairman; Miss Betty E. Barteau, Miss Patricia Denzler, Miss Margaret Denzler, Miss Adelaide Midgley, Miss Katherine Kaelin, Miss Margaret Tuthill, Mrs. S. Clark Tuthill.

Griswold Terry Glover Unit, Southold: Mrs. Carl E. Vail, chairman; Mrs. Joseph H. Bennett, Mrs. John C. Courtenay, Mrs. Frank M. Gagen, Mrs. Louise C. Goldsmith, Mrs. Earl P. Hagerman, Mrs. Willard H. Howell, Mrs. Wilbur S. Petty, Mrs. George W. Smith.
Burton Potter Unit, Greenport: Mrs. Milton Beaston, chairman; Mrs. James F. Gagen, Mrs. Michael Gagen, Mrs. Fred Haberman, Mrs. Violet Dearborne Latham, Mrs. William Quinn.

FIRST AID

Dr. George T. Thompson, chairman; Dr. Harry E. Stevens, Dr. John W. Stokes, Mrs. Louise M. Benedict, Miss Ruth Fitzpatrick.

SIGNS DESIGNATING EVENTS

Sherrill B. Pemberton.

PUBLICATION GROUP

See forepart of book.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

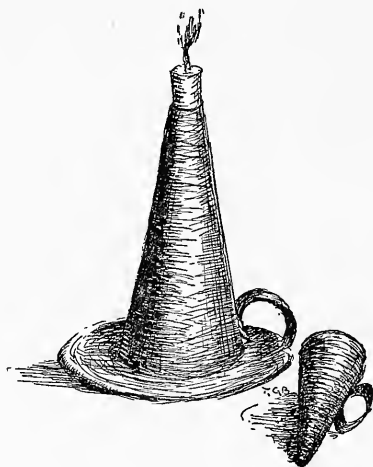
See forepart of book.

Sales Committee: Miss Kathryn T. Salmon, chairman; Mrs. George R. Alexander, Miss Helen Cochran, Mrs. Charles H. Collison, Mrs. Lucy Hallock Folk, Mrs. William Glendinning, Mrs. Alvah B. Goldsmith, Miss Margaret Wilson Harper, Miss Constance Kendrick, Mrs. Harvey G. Redden, Miss Dorothy Redden, Mrs. Harold T. Richmond, Mrs. James H. Rich, Mrs. F. Harold Sayre, Mrs. John W. Stokes, Mrs. I. P. Terry, Mrs. George T. Thompson, Miss Carol Waller.

TERCENTENARY RECORDS

Ann Hallock Currie-Bell, general chairman; *Programs*: Lewis A. Blodgett, T. Currie-Bell, Walter B. Gagen, Miss Margaret Wilson Harper, Mrs. Ruth L. Hubbard, Mrs. Howard Katzenberg, Miss Constance L. Kendrick, Mrs. J. Martin Lehr, Harold C. Niver, Rev. E. Hoyt Palmer.
Printing: Lewis P. Wilkinson, Wesley Baumann, Clarence Q. Conklin, William H. Clark, Gerald G. Fleet, Joseph Merone, Joseph Savage.
Program Sales: Rensselaer G. Terry, Jr., chairman; Betty E. Barteau, Lydia Dickerson, Doris Horton, Dorothy Howell, Mary Moffat, Irma Wells, assistant chairmen; Helen Aukskalnis, Anita Bedell, Mary Bel-fontaine, Lewis Blodgett, Anne Bucci, Theodore Bucci, Walter Court-

ney, Albert Dickerson, Olive Ency Davison, Frank Dries, Richard Van Duzer, Helen Goldsmith, Charles Grattan, Margaret Grattan, Elizabeth Grattan, Monica Grigonis, Stanley Kral, Marie Lindsay, Joan Lynn, Hope Meredith, Adelaide Midgley, Harold Myers, William Moffat, Patsy McKinnon, Doris Price, Robert Price, William Palmer, E. Hoyt Palmer, Jr., Muriel Platt, Dorothy Redden, Betsy Rich, Robert Sayre, Helen Stacy, Gilbert Terry, Marian Thompson, Charles Turner, Floyd Vail, Alicia Vail, Elizabeth Wells, Margaret Woodward, Carol Waller.
Care of Records: Mrs. Lucy Hallock Folk.



REPORT OF THE TREASURER **OF THE SOUTHOLD TOWN TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION**

RECEIPTS

Celebration Stamp Sale	\$ 406.55
Sponsors and Donors	2580.39
Opening Ceremonies	85.62
Program Sale	324.45
Pageant	1635.75
Choral Society Concert	93.85
Fireworks	245.61
Costume Ball	645.30
Antique Exhibit (Net)	310.25
Art Exhibit (Net)	38.09
Archaeological Exhibit (Net)	24.15
Miscellaneous	134.66
Total Receipts	\$6524.67

EXPENSES

Celebration Stamps	\$ 107.85
Historical Signs	150.73
Decorations	150.00
Opening Ceremonies	26.05
Pageant	1720.26
Bleachers	775.00
Electricity Service	228.45
Choral Society Concert	65.82
Parade	251.62
Baseball (Net)	32.98
Fireworks	275.00
Costume Ball	721.31
Postage	134.24
Advertising	313.45
Stationery and Printing	681.43
Miscellaneous	58.73
Balance	\$ 831.75

I. P. Terry, Treasurer.

The Auditing Committee hereby certify that they have examined the books and vouchers of I. P. Terry, treasurer of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration, finding his receipts to have been \$6524.67 and payments \$5692.92 and that there is a balance of \$831.75 which is deposited in the Bank of Southold in the name of Southold Town Tercentenary Committee, I. P. Terry, Treasurer.

Arthur M. Joost,
 Richard T. Merwin,
 Auditing Committee.

September 23, 1940

The preceding report of the treasurer of the Southold Town Tercentenary Celebration, with its balance well on the safe side, caused unbounded satisfaction for such a financial success. No debts faced the body of people who had been working the year through. It is of great interest to realize that the Tercentenary Committee was able to meet financial needs of the year without borrowing and without solicitation of advertisements. The sponsors and donors, by their excellent co-operation, formed the backbone means of meeting expense. Careful managing and planning were also basic reasons for the resultant figures, and large credit for this may be given to I. P. Terry whose sound judgment formed a major factor in bringing about the Celebration's successful outcome, financially. All groups had a careful eye to expenditures and in several cases came out well over expense accounts. Two or three groups took care of their own expenses. To all those people who have worked to aid the financial income, to all who have given financial assistance, deep appreciation and thanks are given.



» THE END OF THE CHRONICLE

THE chronicle of the 300th Anniversary Celebration of the founding of Southold Town has been written. Many events and people have gone into its writing. If within the pages Southold Township may have been glimpsed through the door of the Celebration, the aim of the chronicle has been fulfilled. If through the Celebration there may have come a spirit of united living, working, playing and praying for better things, then the Celebration has fulfilled a great aim. Whether all those who are now living in Southold Town strike back to the first founders or not does not matter. They all do strike back to founders. The eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth centuries have produced them. The founders of these centuries and the first founders of the seventeenth had three similar aspirations: to build a home, worship God in their own way and dwell together. The soil, the forests, the seas of eastern Long Island have held them all, as a mother holds her children.

ANN HALLOCK CURRIE-BELL





Drawn by James Van Alst

THE TERCENTENARY SEAL





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Libraries

